Eric and A Genie

A long time ago there was a smart boy. He was Eric. One day Eric dropped a small bottle at his grandmother's house. Suddenly a genie appeared and said, 'Hello! I am a genie!' Eric was very scared. The genie said, 'You can have one wish!' Eric was very excited. He made a wish. He wished he was taller.
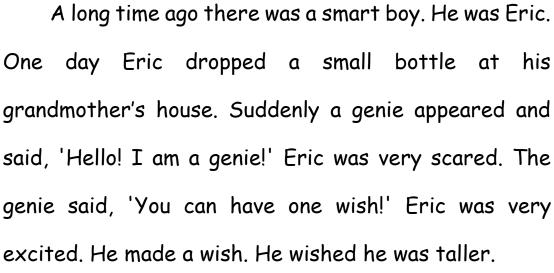
The genie said, 'Abracadabra!' However nothing happened at first. After a while he turned into a tall boy. In the end he was as tall as a house. Eric didn't want to be too tall. 'Please! Please! Make me shorter,' cried Eric. 'You have only one wish,' the genie said. They did not know what to do. Then the genie had an idea. The genie said, 'We can find the old witch to help you!' 'Let's go to find her!' said Eric.

After a while they found the old witch and said, 'Can you turn me into a shorter boy?' 'Sorry I'm too old. I can't help you,' said the ugly witch. 'OK! Thank you!' said Eric. Finally Eric was disappointed.

by Hewitt Ip