

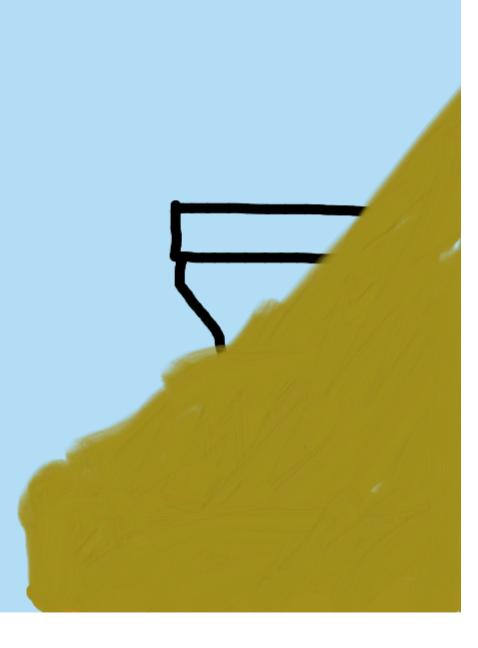
Last Saturday was a glorious day,
Oliver went on an excursion to the
beach with Barnold and Arthur. When
they reached there, the afternoon sun
blazed down on the beach. It was jampacked with holidaymakers enjoying
various activities on the soft, white
sand which sparkled in the blistering
sun. The waves were lapping gently
against the shore and colourful
umbrellas dotted on the beach. The
view made the kids feel very relaxed.

Barnold couldn't wait to play beach volleyball with his friends. Shouting gleefully, they tossed the ball back and forth merrily. "This game is so fun!"



exclaimed them who were having a whale of time.

When Barnold and his best friends were tired, they sat down far away from the shore and started to build a sandcastle while Oliver sat down on the sand to enjoy his snacks. "I hope those massive waves won't blow our masterpiece away!" Barnold joked. The kids shaped wet sand into walls and towers. Soon, they were putting their finishing touches to their sandcastle. Arthur drew patterns on the sandcastles with his rake while Barnold built a wall around it. As Barnold scooped up sand with his spade, a glint in the sand caught his eyes. His curiosity was piqued.



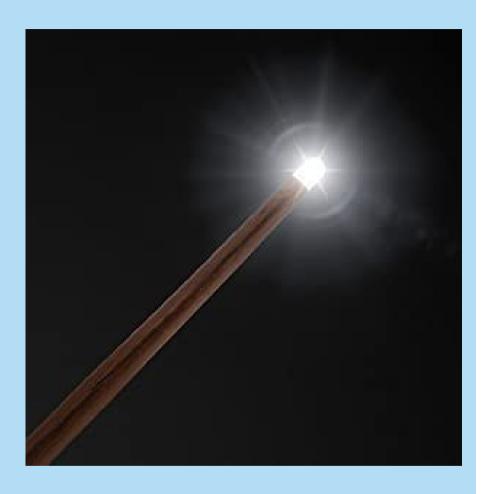
Without hesitation, Barnold dug up the shiny object. It was a glass bottle with some violet gases floating around in it. Oliver suddenly jumped up and snatched the bottle out of his hands. He plucked the cork open immediately. Then, the acid in the bottle rose into the air while spinning like a tornado. The tornado was ascending at a terrific speed. As it went straight to the clouds, the sky turned into a dull grey colour. "Oh no, guys, the ancient curse is released!" cried Arthur. Then, he started mumbling some strange words. A shield formed ground the kids miraculously while the other holidaymakers were petrified. A shiver ran down the kids' spines as the holidaymakers turned into stony statues.



Seeing Barnold and Oliver's horrified faces, Arthur explained,"I actually come for another planet far out of the Milky Way. Therefore, I have the powers that belong to wizards. Just now, the curse ir the glass bottle you opened escaped and petrified the people in city. So now, let's save the city!" He paused for a while. "But you are a wizard! You can save everyone with your power, can't you?" asked Barnold the clever boy. "Ahh, I'm a wizard," replied Arthur, "But my power is too weak which can only save two people, so I chose you. Now, we have to save everyone in town by disarming the wizard. The challenging thing is, we have to get past a side quest before arriving where the dark wizard lives. The wizard's staff there can kill the dark wizard, break the curse and save everyone in town."



"But how can we get to the wizarding world?" asked Barnold the thoughtful boy. "Great question," said Arthur, "Actually, there's a secret tunnel in the cave on the other side of the beach that leads to the wizarding world. Just grab your backpacks and follow me!" After that, they rushed through the tunnel to the wizarding world one by one. Then, Harold held out two long sticks and whispered to his friends, "These are your wands for doing enchantments in case we are in danger, never use them without my permission. You must follow my use of magic." The kids got their wands and thanked Arthur. However, it was too dark and they couldn't even see a thing clearly. Therefore, Arthur pointed his wand in the surrounding and muttered, "Lumos!" Immediately, a streak of light appeared on the tip of his wand and the kids did the same thing as him.



When Oliver, Barnold and Arthur reached the wizarding world, they glanced at the surroundings, they noticed that they were surrounded by hundreds of black-hooded figures. "Oh, no! Dark Ghosts!" cried Arthur. "What are Dark Ghosts?" asked Oliver who is very curious. "No time to ask, follow me! Impedimenta!" Arthur shouted loudly as the boys followed him closely. Soon, all of the Dark Ghosts disappeared in a blink of an eye. "Arthur, I asked you what are Dark Ghosts just now and why you didn't even answer me?" asked Oliver again.

Arthur replied, "Oh, Dark Ghosts are supporters of the darkest wizard of all time which kill people using curses, that's why I didn't answer you at that moment!" Oliver shrugged and smiled.



After a long walk, Barnold,
Arthur and Oliver finally
reached the dark wizard's
castle, but they still hadn't found
the staff and the castle door
was surrounded by a thick wall.

They hesitated for a while until Oliver and Barnold broke the silence, they said, "Wait guys, I think the staff is behind this wall and we just have to blast it to get the staff!"

"Great idea! You two are two peas in a pod, how clever you are!" exclaimed Arthur as he performed a curse which blasts open the wall. Unfortunately, it didn't work properly and only blast part of the wall but they somehow managed to squeeze themselves through it and Arhtur grabbed the staff.



### <u>Chapter 5</u>

In a flash of light, three of them disappeared magically and appeared in front of the dark wizard. "What are you doing here?" asked the dark wizard mischievously. "We have to disarm you!" Barnold and Oliver replied seriously together. The dark wizard burst out laughing, raised his wand and was about to curse them.

At precisely, Barnold snatched the staff from Arthur furiously and pointed it at the dark wizard and cried, "Stop it, you filthy little git!" At this moment, a jet of green light shot out of the tip of the staff and the dark wizard shrieked in pain and lied dead on the floor. Then, they rushed back home by going through the secret tunnel which led to their cave in the beach.





As Arthur, Barnold and Oliver ran through the tunnel of the cave, Barnold and Oliver returned their wands to Arthur. Finally, they were approaching the end of the tunnel! Everybody was as joyful as a lark when they saw the people on the beach playing cheerily again. When Barnold was about to leave the beach feeling exhausted, Arthur called out," Hey! Remember to keep mum! Ah, and please ask your parents for permission to go to my house next Sunday!" Barnold rolled his eyes at Arthur and walked back to his home while whistling a his favourite song cheerfully.



# THE END

# HOPE YOU ENJOYED READING THIS BOOK