

## Writing competition

With a sprinkle of inspiration, little ideas can grow into big ideas.

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Write a short story about your best idea ever.

### Best Idea Ever

Hmm? I don't know what to do today. I know, I'll build a fairy garden! thought Lunar, it will be magical and full of fresh, sweet smelling Lilly Pilly's. Lunar quickly got to work in her garden placing the luscious Lilly Pilly's on the ground and put strong twigs for the walls and roof so it was secure. She carefully laid pink flower petals over the roof with a green stem for a chimney. A little black berry for the door handle would be simply perfect. Luckily her neighbour had lots of blackberries so she went to pick one. When she returned excitedly with the blackberry, she found a terrible sight. Her beautiful fairy garden had been destroyed! The evil fairies had been here. Lunar rushed inside to get her pleasant potion which made everyone nice. However, accidentally she got the horrible potion that turned anything huge! Lunar desperately chased the evil fairies around the garden, splashing them

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with the potion. The evil fairies, then started to grow and grow and grow! They became huge! She was in shock. "Oh no! They're all massive, what do I do now?" But it got even worse, they started to go around and destroyed every little thing they could find. Everyone was running away and were terrified from their evil actions, they couldn't do anything but tried to escape the terror. Her beautiful, scented Lilly Pillys torn apart and the strong twigs were crumbled.

Suddenly, at the corner of her eye she had noticed a small bottle of reversible potion that her grandma and her made if she ever got in trouble. Lunar quietly crept over and stretched out her arm to get the bottle. As quick as a cricket she opened the lid and sprinkled the potion into the air as high as she could throw so it would reach the top of the evil fairies heads.

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Zing! There was a flash of lightning and clap of thunder. slowly Lunar started to feel a scence of relief. The evil fairies shrunk back to there normal size and began to show kindness by fixing her beautiful fairy garden she had created. From then on Lunar never made any potions again.