

It must be Magic!!



Astrid held out her hands. She was alone in the forest, and an eerie silence surrounded her. All she could hear was the faint buzz, like a bee settling down on a flower, coming from the thing she held so protectively in front of her.

Her hands were suddenly filled with a comforting warmth, as a silvery light pulsed from the object. A tingle ran down Astrid's spine.

"It must be magic..." She muttered excitedly under her breath... "It must be!"

What happens next? Can you finish the story?