“Get out!” screamed Fizzmerelda, slamming the door so hard that the door handle fell off with a clatter. That was all she needed, a door she couldn’t open!

Fizzmerelda turned round to see the mess and chaos that her naughty black cat, Scrazmaroll, had created. There were potion bottles smashed to pieces, spell books shredded into tatters and her best broomstick was snapped clean in half.

She still had no idea what had scared Scrazmaroll so much that he had caused such a calamity but a terrific explosion interrupted her thoughts. All the potions from broken bottles had mixed together in a giant puddle on the floor.

A colossal cloud of thick black smoke was swirling around her kitchen like an angry tornado. As the smoke slowly began to clear she couldn’t believe her eyes!

She saw her cat making even more of a mess! He was breaking glasses and there were lots of poisonous potions all over the floor.

Suddenly Scrazmaroll put her paw in some of the stinky, poisonous potion. This made Scrazmaroll turn into a genie. The genie shouted loudly to Fizzmerelda ”Where am I!? How did I get here!?”. Fizzmerelda said “You are on planet Earth in my home town, Creepy Town”.

“I will grant you three wishes” said the genie “as long as you are a good witch forever”. “Hmm” thought Fizzmerelda what will I wish for…

Fizzmerelda had a think about it and thought she would trick the genie. However, she was a little bit worried about the consequences! She was worried she might turn into an awful, smelly fish or a horrid, slimy slug!

Fizzmerelda decided to take her three wishes. The first was to be immortal, the second was to be powerful and the third was to mind trick people.

Thinking of who her first victim might be, Fizzmerlda cautiously looked down at her feet. She saw that they were turning dark green. Bulging light green spots then started to slowly appear all over her body! She began shrinking and growing the features of an ugly toad. Looking into a mysterious mirror, she got a fearful fright! She had become a hideous, slimy, sticky toad. She tried to shriek but could only manage a gurgled croak!

With a mighty boom the genie then suddenly disappeared! Fizzmerelda frantically searched for her magic spell book for help. To return to a witch she must visit the magical rainbow forest.

Suddenly, she looked up and realised that one of her potion bottles was still sitting on the shelf. She fired her long tongue out towards the cupboard drawers and grabbed hold of one of the handles. One by one she slowly pulled the drawers open. Impressively she had managed to make a staircase. With a gigantic leap she landed on the handle of the first drawer.

“One down, and only four more to go!” she thought to herself. Finally, after a huge amount of effort she reached the shelf where the bottle of potion lay. Cautiously, she approached the bottle. Imagine her delight when she read the label and realised that the potion would transport her to the Magical Rainbow Forest.

Wrapping her tongue tightly around the cork of the bottle, she twisted and twisted until it finally popped off. Rapidly she took a large gulp of the mixture and waited impatiently to see what would happen. A few seconds later she began to shake uncontrollably, then lights started to appear around her body and finally, she felt her feet begin to gently lift off the ground. Darkness appeared all around her. The next thing she knew, she was in the middle of The Magical Rainbow Forest.

The Magical Rainbow Forest was filled with multi-coloured unicorns; beautiful flowers in pinks and blues; eagles that flew across the sky leaving a trail of rainbows behind them. Fizzmerelda (still in toad form) watched in wonder as a stubby little gnome waddled past muttering about someone called ‘Russell’ and how all he ever did was change people from one form to another, “boring, boring, boring…so fed up!”.

Fizzmerelda leapt in joy at what she had heard. She knew that she must get this gnome to change her back to her normal self…but how could she ask him when all she could say was, “croaaaaaaak”?

Fizzmerelda leapt into action leaving sparks of multi-coloured rainbows as she went. The little gnome was well on his way returning to his pink cottage full of wondrous magical cures. Fizzmerelda reached the cottage just as the little gnome was shutting its door. She knocked at the door but it was not the gnome that opened it. In his place stood another gnome called Russell. By a stroke luck Russell could speak ‘toad’ and Fizzmerelda quickly relayed all of her sorry tale to him.

Russell thought for a moment before informing Fizzmerelda that the only cure for her was true loves kiss. Russell promptly took out his breath spray and scooshed a large amount into his mouth. He clicked his fingers and a rainbow tuxedo, top hat and bow tie appeared on him. Fizzmerelda sighed and thought it would be worth a try. She gave him a quick peck on the cheek and ‘pooooof’ she changed into a… gnome.

At this point the original little gnome appeared at the door, “what on earth is going on!?”. He scowled at Russell and the newly gnome-i-fied Fizzmerelda. He looked from Russell to the stunned Fizzmerelda and back at Russell. “Not again, Russell!” he sighed…”Another of your messes I’ll need to fix!”

The original little gnome looked Russell and Fizzmerelda up and down, he rolled his eyes and walked away muttering “It’s not my problem deal with it yourself this time Russell.” Russell and Fizzmerelda hatch a plan they decide that they were going to run away together and find Fizzmerelda’s true love. Fizzmerelda and Russell travelled far and wide, after many days of travelling they decided to set up camp in the nearby rocky, Coca Cola mountains. Their worries were soothed each night with the sound of Coca Cola trickling down the mountain side.

Many days and nights passed without Fizzmerelda finding her true love. Russell kept spirits up by playing the harmonica and telling jokes which amused Fizzmerelda. One night Fizzmerelda was out collecting wood for the fire, when she returned Russell had cooked her favourite meal and had hired a small caterpillar trio to serenade them throughout the meal. As Fizzmerelda spent the whole night laughing and joking with her gnome friend she realised her true love was maybe closer than she had thought. As the night drew to an end Russell gave Fizzmerelda a kiss goodnight. As he kissed her cheek there was a sudden flash of rainbow smoke. Then appeared the genie- cat, Scrazmaroll. Scrazmaroll had an offer for her. She could change back to a witch and return to her own home or remain as a gnome with her new true love. Fizzmerelda pondered this offer and after a lot of thinking she came to the conclusion that she would rather be with her true love than return to her normal life. Scrazmaroll clicked his fingers and with some magic and a puff of purple smoke Fizzmerelda and Russell were dressed in rainbow coloured wedding outfits with all their family and friends there to see them tie the knot.

They both lived happily ever after.