

Broom Zoom

One lazy afternoon, sitting under a tree reading Harry Potter, I shut my eyes for a moment.

The next thing, this girl said, "Hurry! We need an extra player." She took me to a field and said, "Here's your broom."

I stood there holding the broom, wondering what to do. I looked up and kids were zooming through the air on their broom.

She said, "Come on, get on your broom. Put your hands on around it. Don't let it go unless catching the ball."

I saw kids chasing after a gold ball. My teammates said, "Go get it, go!"

I went as fast as I could on the broom. I almost fell off. The ball flew over my head, and then the ball was in front of me. Someone tried to get it, but the ball fell low to the floor. I followed it but I couldn't reach. I went higher then swooped down. I bumped the ball and I grabbed it with my hands. We won!

My teammates lifted me off my broom., everyone was cheering. I reached for my broom and lost my balance. I fell fast and hit the ground hard. I lay still and opened my eyes. I see leaves on the tree above me. I see my book on the ground. It's so quiet. I look for my teammates. No one's there. I wonder where they went. Where's my broom? I pick up my book to go home. I see gold dust on the cover. I look at my hands, there's gold. I knew I didn't imagine it.