

The Magic Blueberry Bush

In the middle of a shady garden stood a blueberry bush. There were many leafy trees and colourful flowers growing amongst the grass. Bees buzzed happily and the flowers danced daintily in the warm sun. It was shining brightly in the clear, blue sky.

Christina was strolling cheerfully around the garden. Her brown eyes gazed at a beautiful butterfly. "What a magnificent butterfly," she thought dreamily, following it to the blueberry bush.



Just then, a voice softly said, "Eat one of the blueberries from the bush." Confused, Christina looked all around the garden. She had no idea where the voice was coming from, or why it was telling her to eat one of the blueberries. Christina's legs started to shake. Her trembling hands had a mind of their own. They automatically reached out and picked a blueberry from the bush and put it into her mouth.

Suddenly, Christina started shrinking. She shrank until she was the size of a mouse. The voice from the bush softly echoed back again and said, "Walk to your left and you will see a wooden door."

Christina did exactly what she was told and sure enough, she saw a door to her left. With a nervous feeling in her stomach, she turned the doorknob and walked through the door. Her vision was so blurred that she could hardly see where she was. She thought she had entered another world.

The next moment she was laying on her bed. She had woken up from a dream. She must have fallen asleep while she was reading one of her reading books.

"Thank goodness!" she said in a whisper.

