The Sorceress's Niece

By brown_tabby

Submitted: June 3, 2006
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This book is a play off of C.S. Lewis's series, <u>The Chronicles of Narnia</u>. You see, instead of <u>The Magician's Nephew</u>, i have <u>The Sorceress's Niece</u>. I hope you will enjoy it!

1 - The Exploration

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In a land called England, there was a boy named Georgy who lived with his mother and father (well, duh!) and was highly entertained at all times. He had one very rich neighbor, like himself, and a very old lady who lived on his right. Now, Georgy wondered how the old woman had even gotten a house as large as hers was because, well, she was poor and rarely came out of her house for sun. Sometimes, if you listened hard enough, you could hear little drill noises coming from a little room in the basement of the old house with the old lady inside it. As Georgy was entertaining himself outside by climbing a tree, he is always entertained, you see, he heard someone crying. Out of pure curiosity, Georgy wandered to the wall separating his and the old woman's yards and peeked over. Sitting against a dying pine bush, there was a little girl of about the same age as Georgy himself. She was, undoubtedly, the person who was crying just a few seconds ago. Now, however, she was not crying, but staring defiantly at Georgy with ice-blue eyes. "What do you think you're doing? Oh, don't look at me like I'm crazy!" She asked him.
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2 - The Meeting

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If you remember from the last chapter, Georgy had just run into a girl who was crying and now he is trying to figure out why. "Are you deaf or something?" the girl asked. "I asked what you were doing." She reminded him. "Oh! Um, I, sort of, well…" he trailed off. No one wants to admit that they had been blubbing, and according to what Georgy knew, neither did this girl. "Heard me crying? Well, you would be too if you were stuck in a dusty old house you had never seen before that belonged to an aunt you never met!" Georgy had to admit, she had it bad. "So, what is your name?" she asked him. "Me? Uh, Georgy." He answered "Well, my name is Mary." Mary informed Georgy. Georgy thought that Mary was quite dirty, compared to his dirt-free pants. But this was not the time to criticizing. "What, exactly, is the reason you dislike your aunt so much?" "Well, for one thing, she is so old! I mean, she looks older than my grandmamma! And also, her house is covered in cobwebs and it is so spooky. Filthy too! You couldn't spend an hour in there without getting dirt and cobwebs all over you! It's HORRIBLE!" Mary started to sob once more. <i>"Well." </i>Georgy thought, <i>"That explains why she is so dirty,"</i> "Why don't you come over to my house and you can get clean?" He asked without really thinking. "I'm sure a bath at your aunts would be pretty annoying because you would have to deal with all of those freaky noises coming from the basement." Mary looked up. "Really? I bet you're right about the noises. And all her bath tubs probably are covered with old spider webs and I would just get dirtier still!" Georgy helped Mary over the fence and into his yard and they started towards his house. When they arrived, they snuck to the bathroom attached to Georgy's bedroom and he started to heat up the water Mary would need for her bath. "Should I have my mother wash your clothes?" Georgy asked "No, no! They will be fine just the way they are. No need to worry. But thanks anyway." Georgy nodded. He walked out into the hallway while Mary took her bath and when she had combed her hair and was dressed, he returned. "That was so relaxing! I felt like I hadn't taken a bath in a million decades." Mary told Georgy. "Hey Georgy? Is that a trap door?" Georgy looked to where Mary was pointing and jumped in surprise. "Why, I think you are right!" Let's go check it out!" He suggested. "I'm not sure about that. I just got clean." "Aw, but it will be fun!" Georgy pleaded. "Well, ok." And Georgy opened the door and stepped in. After that one door closes, a whole new adventure will begin. <u> </u><u></u>
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