The Picture and the Princess

By Brooklynn Schwartz
Once there was a princess called Penelope. Once she saw a magic picture. She knew it was magic because it said ‘magic.’ She made a wish on it, then she said to herself, "No I don't want this, actually!"

But it was too late.
"Oh no! I'm really here now! My wish was to be small enough to fit in a marble run. I'm at the top of the Marble Works now and have to slide down the whole thing so I can get back to the magic picture to wish me back. I'm as small as a thumb."
So she slid down. She got really dizzy going on a spinning wheel piece.
Next she slid down a twisty piece and she made the whole thing fall apart. The marble run fell over and crashed everywhere.
She heard that her father was coming and she wasn't afraid. Her father came and picked her up. She said, "Oh father, I'm glad you came!"

"You don't have to tell me what happened. I already know by seeing how small you are Penelope," said her Father, the King.
He made a wish to wish her back.
They lived happily ever after.