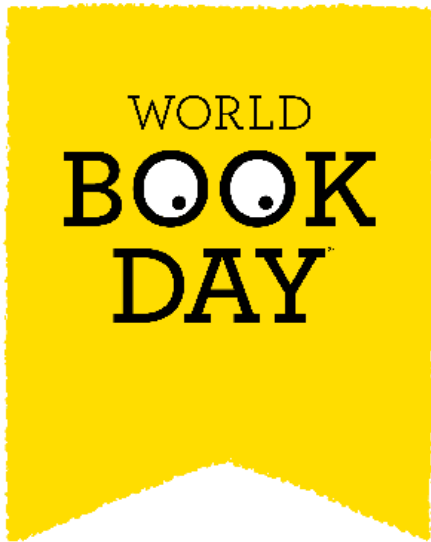


Celebrating with



The Upside-Down Potion

An original story written by pupils

from 2nd – 4th Class

in Lisboduff N.S.

St. Michael's N.S.

& Drumcorrin N.S.

I opened my eyes after a night of deep sleep. Something was different. My room was upside down!

Before I was even fully awake, I fell out of my bed and faceplanted myself to the ceiling. My football lampshade bobbed over and back, tapping me annoyingly on the head. I rolled over, cautiously. It was the strangest feeling, I lay on the ceiling of my bedroom looking up at all my stuff, including the pile of dirty washing that Mammy had told me to bring down last night. I took a deep breath and stood up.

I stretched and jumped but I couldn't reach my clothes. "I'll get Mammy," I thought. But how on earth was I going to reach the door.....

"Maaaam! Maaaam! Help!" I shouted. I listened carefully for a response but all I could hear was my dog Max barking.

A thought came to me. Maybe I could be dreaming. I pinched myself a few times, hoping I would wake up in my cosy, warm bed. Unfortunately, that wasn't the case. I was filled with horror and shock.

I couldn't make out the time on my alarm clock so I jumped and quickly opened my bright blue curtains. I jumped again and glanced out the window. I could see my friends walking to school. I have never been late for school before. Ms Busby would be furious.

Just then, I heard a laugh coming from under my bed....

I grabbed the black and white lampshade and threw it at the bed but instead of it hitting the bed, it hit me on the face. I heard the noise again but realised it was my iPad. "I must have left it under my bed last night". I let out a sigh of relief.

I began to feel lonely as everybody appeared to have gone to work or school. I had an instant realisation; Siri was here so I shouted “Siri!!”. She replied, “How can I help you?”. I replied “I am HANGRY, can you call Mam to bring me some breakfast?”.

Siri replied, “ I’m sorry, but there is no reply from Mam”. Suddenly I heard a noise outside my door! The door slammed open and in cameMax!! – with a tray of breakfast on his back! I rubbed my eyes in disbelief, but still there he was. A plate with eggs, bacon, sausages, hash browns and toast- and orange juice.

ORANGE JUICE – that reminded me of the juice I drank last night. I thought it tasted funny. I spotted the empty carton on the floor- the label said, “UPSIDE DOWN POTION”!!!

Max went over to my wardrobe and started sniffing and scratching. Something or someone was inside!

I tried to call Max back but he seemed intent on finding out what was hiding in my wardrobe. I was already late for school but I could hardly go now seeing as I was still upside down! I had nothing left to lose. Taking a deep breath, I edged towards the wardrobe and carefully peered inside. At first I could see nothing in the darkness. All I could hear was a loud, high-pitched cackle and a creepy voice said, “If you ever want to be the right way up again, you’ll have to find the antidote to the upside-down potion! Follow me if you dare..!”

Then suddenly there was a stream of light coming from the back of the wardrobe! There was a door opening! Should I enter? I was very frightened and didn’t know what I’d find.

But I decided to be brave and stepped into sticky goo!!! “Ugh, what is this stuff?” I said to myself. Intrigued by what I was standing in, I glanced around and found myself in a swamp. It was incredibly hard to move because the goo was like tar.

Just then, I heard a low, growling noise. I turned around and to my horror, I saw a huge, scaly, crocodile coming towards me. The more I tried to escape the goo, the more stuck I became. Closer and closer came the crocodile until we were face to face. It opened its mouth wide and tried to bite me. Inside I noticed a small capsule tied to the crocodile’s long pointy tooth. I thought to myself perhaps this would give me a clue to the location of the antidote. Without hesitation I bravely swooped my head inside and grabbed the mysterious capsule.

I managed to get away from the crocodile and free myself from the sticky murky goo. I opened the capsule and discovered a note inside. It was some sort of riddle or cryptic clue. It stated, “This is something in your kitchen; meat, milk and

yoghurt it does hold, the reason you put them into this, is because it helps keep them cold”.

What could this be I thought to myself. Then it came to me. It must be the fridge! I just needed to figure a way to get back to the house and to the kitchen where the antidote could be.

So, I headed towards the grassy path which led up a mountain to a wooden cabin. A wizard appeared in front of me and handed me a large heavy metal key with a note saying follow the path to the exit door.

I eventually reached the end of the path and found a large dark door. I turned the key in the door and to my relief it creakily unlocked the door. I hastily opened it and to my delight I was back at my kitchen. I ran over to the fridge and flung open the door.

Where is the antidote I exclaimed?!

There was no orange juice, but I found 1 litre of apple juice and 1 litre of cranberry juice.

There were instructions on the juices which said mix 1/10 of apple juice and 1/10 of cranberry together, shake five times and drink. I carefully mixed the juices together, shook five times and drank it.

The room started to spin and there was a flash of light. I closed my eyes until suddenly everything went silent. I slowly opened my eyes. Now I was back in my bed looking up at the ceiling. I let out a sigh of relief that everything was now the **RIGHT WAY UP!** Even my dirty laundry was lying on the floor.

And best of all, I still had time to get ready for school.