

Dear Diary,

I woke up today with one of my neighbors, good friend, Tony Armistead knocking on my window. When I got there I noticed him barely hanging on to the old oak tree outside my bedroom, in a two-story red brick house.

"I need your help! I have gotten in so much trouble. I need you to take care of this, you know, kind of, what it's about. I have told you about it right?" Tony rambled trembling sovin it in my hand, looking around for his parents making sure they weren't watching. Then ran off in to the mid-morning light.

I was sick today, so I didn't go to school. When

he got on the bus I closed my window, and went to bed until...

"Marisa, honey. Time to get up, and eat the soup I made for you! It is nearly lunch time!" my mom said.

When I got out of bed I picked up the velvet bag Tom gave me earlier this morning. It has a small glowing mirror fragment with a note about the powers. "Dear Marisa," it stated, "this is one of the seven mirror pieces. I broke it, and you would not think it is a big deal, but it is! It has special powers, please keep an eye on this while I'm at school. See you at 4:00 pm. Get well!" I read it and then I kept wondering about it.

Then my curiosity got the better of me, and I knew I had the power to move stuff from one place to the other in my mind. So, that is exactly what I did.

When I got the fragments I glue them back together and I wanted to see what else it could do. So I said "Go to Oreo Dimension... and POOF, I was there!

I looked at the blue sky, and the cookie and cream cloud with oreos falling from them, and I thought,

WHAT WOULD
HAPPEN
If?...

