

## The Magic Soup Pot

One day I was walking through a wood. It was said that in this wood there used to be a witch but she hadn't been seen for a hundred years.

That day as I was walking along I heard a bubbling sort of noise like water being boiled. I crept closer to the sound and then I heard a cackle of delight. I peered through the thick of trees and saw, in a clearing, a witch dancing around a cauldron which was bubbling merrily away.

The witch caught sight of me and was even more delighted. She told me if I would test her soup. I knew that witches were not to be trusted but she looked like such a kindly old woman! So I tasted the soup and suddenly I was as high as a tree. The witch gave a cry of disappointment. She told me to sit down while she tried to make a shrinking potion.

During her work she explained that she had to shrink the fierce wild boar that guarded the mushrooms that were essential for her potion making. She threw into the soup pot frog tails, spices, shells of snails and an ear of rabbit. She grabbed her spoon and started to brew her potion. When she was done she gave me some and I instantly

became my original size again.

Three weeks later the witch went into the village with her magic soup pot and set up a shop where she made lovely potions for everyone for free. To me she gave a never-ending chocolate for helping her test the magic soup pot.