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6A Language Arts  
Short Story contest  
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## *Tor - Curse of the Night Witch*

### *The End of the Night Witch*

Tor, Melda, and Engle had just boarded the boat to get to the Night Witch's Castle, and were almost across the dark treacherous waters when they suddenly felt that they were not alone.

“Am I the only one that feels like we are being watched?” questioned Tor.

“No you're not.” Engle said plainly.

Melda shrieked, “What was that?” Suddenly a swarm of ripples arose. They all looked in the direction of the ripples only to see pale-white objects floating in the water. It was unmistakable what they were.

Melda asked, “Are those...”

“Bones, yes.” Tor said with disgust. As they drifted closer to the bones they seemed to come alive and form into hideous bone creatures held together with magic and moss. Multiple bone creatures charged towards them trying to sink them. One of the monsters was extremely large and fast. It charged aggressively toward the small wooden boat and rammed into it and knocked it over. Tor was able to grab ahold of both Engle and Melda and get back into the boat with them. They rowed till they got to the shore of the gargantuan castle but Engle and Melda were both injured badly.

“Tor, be safe.” said both Melda and Engle at the same time.

“I will.” responded Tor. And after that he left . He went forward through the eerie land until he came upon a hole full of water and he swam down it because there was no where else to go and he just kept swimming until he saw some figures holding giant pearls and at that point he knew that he was done for it was too far to get back up so he just thought of all the things he’d done wrong to himself, and to others. Suddenly he heard a voice say ,“Choose wisely for the one you choose will come true.” Tor swam up to a pearl. The figure changed into a crowd of people cheering at Tor .Then the voice boomed,“**Fame!**”. And Tor thought to himself, what good would fame do if I die from my curse?

Then he went to the second pearl and the figure turned into him wearing fancy clothes and eating expensive food but he didn’t see his friends with him. Then the same voice as before boomed ,“**Riches!**”. And Tor thought what good is wealth if my friends are not with me.

Then he went to the third and it changed to Tor drowning But then to his friends healthy and happy . “**Sacrifice.**” the voice said more quietly than it did for the other two.

Tor knew what he had to do. The other options were selfish and only benefited him but at the moment Tor did not care what happened to him he only cared if his friends lived. So Tor, using all of his fleeting strength, swam to the third figure and touched the pearl. And, just as suddenly as the figures appeared, they disappeared, leaving Tor there to drown. But Tor was happy knowing that his friends would live. Tor thought about how painless his death was so far, but then the water started to bubble and Tor was launched by the water all the way to the Witches castle .

“Hello.” said the eerie voice from behind Tor and it startled Tor so much he coughed up all of the cold water that was in his lungs. Tor turned to see the Night Witch looking at him .

“So you're the one who cursed me and my friends .” Tor accused plainly.

*“ Yes , but you see I needed you to come to me, Tor. There is an evil greater than your people think I am, and it has its eyes on this island. As the guardian of this island I could not stand with that so for as long as I could I fought back, but now I am getting old and cannot go on for much longer. So I needed someone like you, Tor Luna, to take up my position as the Witch of Emblem Island. And you may doubt what I just said because of my reputation, but it was I who spread the rumors of me being so evil so that no one would come here,”* the Witch said pleadingly.

Tor responded, shocked, “ But why did you choose me?”.

*“Because I could sense that you were pure of heart and I need someone like you. Someone who thinks for others before oneself,”* responded the Witch. Tor nodded. And with that he felt the Witch’s power surging throughout himself and he screamed . But then when it stopped he opened his eyes to see a pile of ashes where the Night Witch once stood. And with that he knew one thing, he was now the Witch of Emblem Island.