

"But your a top class witch and you mastered fire and earth."

"Ya but the professors who taught me about witch stuff before I ended up at your doorway kept say over and over that I was just a top class witch no matter how well I was doing with my elements and power."

"Well then maybe I am just a freak you know I have been called it enough."

"Oh Rose, you know these people just don't understand, and if they did they would pee their pants and bow down to you."

"Ya but you and I both know that that can never happen."

"Ya I know, and I know how hard it must be to keep this part of yourself from your family for so long and not be able to tell them." Sage put her hand on my arm have a little squeeze. I smiled, grateful to have her as a best friend.

"Thanks."

"You know I love you and will always be there for you right?"

"Ya I know you're the best."

We both smiled at each other and then my phone started to beep letting me now that I had a missed text message. It was from my mom: 'I hope you didn't forget you brother's birthday party at 6 he is turning 18 and is expecting you to be there. Please come, he misses you so much, you haven't come to see him since you and Sage left for your year of "S and R" time.'

"Oh crap," I showed Sage the text message, "I totally forgot about Koda's birthday party!!!"

"Well it is 5 right now if we leave now we can still be there in time."

Sage and I raced out of our shack's basement and into our beat up old convertible. Sage drove ten miles over the speed limit the whole way there.

In the past ten years of knowing Sage I know that she never took things slow or cautiously, she was more of the go go go type. While myself on the other hand liked to explore and wonder about not caring if time slips by. This caused some problems for me and Sage at a younger age. Nowadays we have learnt to accept that in each other.

A month after Sage moved in with us she had explained to me more and more about witches and covens and the different witch classes. I learnt a lot in that week. Like how each coven has their rulers and witches would have to follow different rules for different covens. But even the royals for each coven has to follow the law laid down by the king and queen. The king and queen were the most powerful witches of all and oldest, they were over 2,000 years old and understood more about life then anyone could. One piece of information I thought was extremely strange however was that power was measured by how many elements you controlled and how well you controlled them. The lower class witches could not control an element, the top class witches would usually only control one or two elements. A royal could control three to four but could never master all of them (like I had).

Over the ten years Sage did the best to teach me all she knows about witches and how they worked, she even taught me how to control my powers and learn the elements. She did her best to teach me about the ones she didn't know about and showed me all she knows in the ones that she did.

After ten years of training I was finally done. The test with my elements was the last test I would have to take as a witch.

Even though it was extremely hard training to become a witch was one of the funnest things I have ever done. Like how last year we took a whole year to explore the world and get to know the older more wiser witches out there in the world. When we left we told mom and Koda we needed a little "S and R time"

My older siblings all moved out when 18 and hardly ever make any contact with anyone in the family any more. I think it is slowly tearing mom apart and that is why Sage and I returned from our world trip and bought a small house which is more like a shack then anything else, an hour away from mom and Koda. Usually we would have traveled the world until we finished our training but we made an exception. Sage finished training a month into the trip, she had taught herself and learnt ahead so she could teach me. She truly was amazing and my best friend.

A horn honked and forced me from my day dream. I realized that we were only minutes away from Koda's party.

"Oh my god I am super excited! I haven't seen Koda in like forever."

"Ha calm down Rose, you saw him when we got back from our tour two months ago."

"Exactly that was a whole two months ago."

"Well don't worry cause there he is," Sage nodded towards our childhood house where a very excited Koda stood on the front porch.

Sage pull over to the curb and we both got out. Before I know it my feet were lifted off the ground as Koda swept me into a huge hug.

"Hey Koda I missed you so much!"

After putting me down he laughed and said, "So did I, love you sis."

He then went over to sage and did the same thing to her, lifted her up and spun her around in a loving embrace, "I missed you too Sage."

Sage then stuck her young out at him, but ultimately hugged him back with just as much love.

We stood outside and talked for a bit until mom came out with a huge smile on her wrinkled face. "Hi girls, I am so glad you could make it."

She gave each of us a hug and invited us into the house.

Inside the house had not changed one bit, the living room was plain with a few chairs and a old worn out couch. The only thing hanging from the walls were flowers mom was drying and a blue paint stain marking the normally plain white walls. I remember the time when Sage and I had helped one of the neighbors paint his living room and with Sage being the crazy person that she was dipped her hand into the paint "accidentally" and when we got home she forgot the paint on her hands and wiped it on our white living room wall. I silently laughed at the memory in my head and turned to the kitchen where there was a cake waiting and a banner that said 'Happy Birthday Koda' on it. I smiled and turned to my brother, "Yeah what the banner says," I joked. He smiled and playfully nudged me.

Mom cleared her throat and spoke up, "Happy Birthday Koda, I am sorry we couldn't throw a big party, but I thought it might be nice to sit and have a nice dinner with family."

Koda laughed and said, "Yes mom it is perfect, thank you."

Sage, my mom, and I all gave him a great big hug, and then we all sat down at the kitchen table and ate and laughed and joked for an hour until all the food was gone and it was time for cake.

Mom light the candles and we all sang happy birthday to Koda.

"Make a wish," I whispered in his ear.

Koda smiled at me and blew out the candles. Mom then gave him a knife and told him to cut himself a piece, once he did she took the knife and cut Sage and I a piece similar in size to the piece Koda had cut for himself.

While eating we all shared laughs and joked about Koda finally growing up. After we had all finished our cake mom took all our plates and started washing them. While she was doing that Koda took us into his room and said he wanted to tell us something.

In his room for the first time tonight I saw his usually joyful face break as a frown appeared on his face. I watched as he sat down and prepared to share with us what was bothering him.

"Sorry I dragged out in here, But I needed to tell someone this and I don't think mom was best person tell. Wanted to tell you to because I thought you would understand, so here goes...", he said in a serious yet sad voice, "um well I don't exactly know where to start so I guess I'll just say it I think I'm developing superpowers."

He held his breath while Sage and I started rolling on the floor laughing. "Stop I am serious," he protested.

The seriousness in his voice made me and Sage stop laughing and sit back up, "what do you mean superpowers, Koda?"

"Well I don't exactly know I just know that I've been able to do some weird things lately like control the wind and sometimes the earth shakes under my feet," he held his breath again probably waiting for us to start laughing again, I had turned white from fear that this was his way saying the he found out that we were witches and was going to reveal us to the world.

# Creative Writing - Workshop Prep

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Title of piece: \_\_\_\_\_

## Impressions

What impact did this piece have on you? What magical effect did it have over your thoughts, feelings, and experience?

## High Level

Given this, what meaning are you taking away after your first encounter with this piece? What truth is this piece grappling with? What questions does it open up for you?

Describe the relationship between the narrative or poetic voice and you as a reader. Think about the attitude, distance, and especially point of view. To what degree do the choices in this area contribute to the impact of the piece?

## Mid-Level

Comment on at least one of the mid-level elements of craft (description, character, plot/structure, setting, or use of metaphor; if a poem, also consider the overall sound and form). Either describe something that is working well for you or ask a clarifying question. Provide an example.

### Close Level

Comment on at least one craft element at the close level (word choice, sound, and the rhythm of the sentences; if a poem, also consider choices inside the line). Either describe something that is working well for you or ask a clarifying question. Provide an example.

### Response to Writer's Questions

Use this space to respond to the questions the writer has listed on their reflection sheet.

### Clarifying Questions for the Author

What questions can the author answer that would clarify the choices he or she made as a writer