

Mystic War  
by Ella Hoheisel

She showed up at my door step soaking wet, bruised, and covered in glitter.

“Umm... can I help you?” I asked the girl. I had no idea who she was but I swear I’ve seen her before, I just didn’t know when or where.

“I need to use your microwave.” The girl said in a soft yet demanding British tone. Before I could say anything she wriggled her way through the door pushing me back, all I could do was watch her limp to the kitchen. I stood... puzzled. There was no one home that I could call for help, my mom and dad were at work and my older sister was always out with her friends. When I heard the microwave pop a few times, I hurried into the kitchen just as the microwave beeped and the girl pulled out a twig.

“What are you doing?” I inquired. The girl looked back at me with big mossy green eyes. She gave me a look just like the one my teacher gives me when I say something stupid.

“I was recharging my wand.” She told me as she stuck a blue colored stone into the microwave next.

“Wand? That’s a stick.” I replied. “And please stop putting stuff in my microwave.” The girl froze before she could press start.

“Sorry, I was being chased by goblins and my wand ran out of power” she said as she fixed her eyes on her stick. ‘It’s the newest solar-powered model and it runs out of battery as fast as your mortal iphones. I knocked on your door as I assumed you had a microwave, because most mortals do. I read that in my textbook, and here we are now.’ The girl explained.

“Uhh” I stammered, not knowing what to say. This girl was crazy or something. Maybe she needed medical attention. “What’s your name?” I asked her.

“Aravis.” She said. Then she pointed her stick or ‘wand’ to her head and said “tersus sursum” Suddenly golden sparkles surrounded Aravis. My jaw dropped as I moved back from her. The sparkles faded away and there stood Aravis clean. She wasn’t drenched or covered in glitter anymore; instead she was just a girl who looked my age, fourteen or fifteen. She had long wavy dark hair and the same green eyes I had seen before. She was wearing an army green shirt, blue jeans, and white high top Converse, so your typical teenaged girl.

“How did you... what... how?” I stuttered “What just happened?” Aravis giggled.

“I told you it was a wand, I’m a sorceress.” My eyes continued to pop out of my head. I was already having a weird day and now this. I put my hands on my head and paced. I must be going crazy or something.

“I never caught your name.” Aravis spoke as she tossed her wand from hand to hand.

“Asher” I quaked “Uh, about the whole being chased by goblins thing, do you think they followed you here?” Normally I don’t believe in goblins but after seeing the magic she had already preformed, I now did. Before she could speak there was an obnoxious ring of the door bell.

I rolled my eyes. I knew exactly who it was. I scrambled to the door and Aravis followed behind me still limping. I had forgotten to ask her what had happened. I opened the door and just as I thought my best friend Ethan barged in.

“Okay dude, let’s play some Call of Duty” he sang. Ethan started toward the game room but then he noticed Aravis. He instantly froze, then he whispered to me “I’m your best friend and you didn’t bother to tell me you have a girlfriend?” I gave him a little shove as he started to laugh.

“She’s NOT my girlfriend. I literally met her ten minutes ago.” I replied to him. “Her name is Aravis and she is some kind of sorceress.” Ethan stopped laughing and just looked at me then at Aravis and back at me. Then he started laughing really, really hard.

Once Ethan caught his breath he sighed and patted my shoulder. “Oh Asher, you crack me up.” He continued to laugh. Aravis didn’t look so pleasant. She rolled her eyes and pointed her wand at Ethan. “non gravitate,” she said. Ethan stopped laughing and looked at her.

“What?” he chuckled. Suddenly his face flushed and he was as pale as a ghost as his feet left the ground. “Hey put me down!” Ethan shouted as he floated to the ceiling. I looked over at Aravis who seemed to be enjoying it.

“Aravis!” I exclaimed hoping she wouldn’t hurt him. Aravis looked at me right in the eyes then she slowly pulled him to the ground with her wand. When Ethan was safely on the floor, he crawled behind me and tried to hide.

“That girl isn’t just a sorceress, she crazy with a capital K!” he stammered. Aravis giggled

“So you believe me now?” she asked Ethan. He nodded his head quickly and then jumped up to his feet. I started to snicker at the fact Ethan was still trying not to scream. Suddenly Aravis stiffened and stuck out her wand pointing to the window near Ethan and I.

“They’re here.” She muttered. Her green eyes were igniting as if there was a fire lit in her skull.

“Who... who’s here?” I shook. Ethan and I slowly made our way over by Aravis. We stood in silence. We didn’t move a muscle. Everything. Was. Still. I held my breath.

CRASH! A blue stone crashed into the window. Glass shattered everywhere. The stone was similar to the one Aravis had. At that very moment she grabbed Ethan and I’s arms and pulled us into the other room. “Cover your heads!” Aravis shouted. There was a loud boom from the spot where we had just been standing. My ears were ringing and it felt like I was underwater because the voices I heard were all blurry. Before my head had cleared I saw Aravis sprint into the kitchen and pull her rocks from the microwave.

“What was that?” I shouted as Aravis pushed Ethan and I out the back door. There was another loud boom.

“Sapphire Blasts, no time to explain!” She yelled over the chaos, “Follow me!” She sprinted into my backyard and jumped over the wooden fence that separated my house from a forest that I hadn’t dared enter. Ethan ran after her with excitement. I hesitated for a moment.

“Come on!” Ethan shouted. I took one last look at my house being blown to bits then turned to followed Ethan and Aravis into the unknown.