

21/10/19

It was happening again. The ^{miniscule} ~~small~~, slender ^{thirteen} ~~13~~-year-old could hear them. Ghosts, whispering amongst

themselves. ~~She began to walk advance forwards~~ She ^{them hearing them} didn't mind, really. As a result, she crept deeper

into the twisting labyrinth of underground tunnels, ^{that was her basement} corridors and cellars, using her phone torch for

Sp. light. The deep, dark ^{to centre} ~~center~~ was where she could hear ^{the ghosts} ~~them~~ best. Her house was a ^{five} ~~5~~-storey Georgian

mansion with dozens of empty windows, and a crumbling clay exterior, much alike to all the others on her street. Down in the basement, the walls were ^{covered} ~~hidden~~

in with damp, and a thick, musty ^{smell} ~~smell~~ lay in the air. ^{and} ~~mother~~ midges flew into the girl's ^{blue} eyes.

The whispering seemed to be guiding her into a strange room with a tall bookcase at the

22/10/19 far end. A ^{One-hundred} ~~100~~ The central book (common birds and where to spot them) seemed to jut out more than the

others. The girl tucked her ^{long} blonde hair ~~behind~~ behind her ear and removed it, intrigued. ~~Ggg~~ // GGGGROOOAN!!

Just as she was about to read up on magpies, the bookcase opened on its rusty hinges to reveal ~~a~~ a daylight-filled passageway. ~~Des~~ Despite her shock, ~~she~~ she advanced ~~ex~~ eagerly ~~through~~ ^{through} along into a courtyard. It was a cold, sharp winter morning ~~when~~ ^{when which} a thick layer of frost set on everything it touched. Strangely, a tall man in long, ^{sapphire} ~~emo~~ ~~ebony~~ robes was tapping a wall with a stick. Emily stifled a giggle. ~~However~~ // What happened next shocked her. //

The wall opened up. The man ~~walked~~ ^{swiftly} strolled through. Emily followed...

New word
★

It led into a wide, clamorous street lined with tall, imposing buildings and ten-storey towers. Emily struggled to move amongst the thousands of people ^{with} ~~in~~ strange pointed hats, floor-length robes, twisted beards

and elaborate ~~hairst~~ ~~hairst~~ hairstyles. She felt extremely

✓ out of place in her jeans and hoodie. What truly

~~enticed~~ ~~excited~~ her, though, ^{a shop named} was Nona's Nocturnal &

Animals ... and more! She glued her eyes onto ~~the shop~~ ^{it} and jogged towards it.

^{, like most others on the ~~alley~~ ^{Alley},}
The shop ~~had~~ ^{had} crumbling brick walls and
bowed windows with many ^{minute} ~~tiny~~ panes. The cobble

entry led into a vast space filled by owls, toads

feed, tadpoles and many things unfamiliar to Emily.

~~What really caught her eye was a lean, ebony body~~

~~with glinting green eyes~~ Although it was all

relatively exciting, nothing ~~realt~~ particularly caught

her eye. Just as she was about to leave, a ~~tee~~
with a glinting ^{lifeless robotic eye protruding from her face} ~~tapped~~ her
tall woman strutted over to her and ~~grabbed her~~
~~on~~ Emily jumped and pivoted violently

~~by the scruff of her knee neck~~ her shoulder. ~~about~~

^{began the woman}
"Oh, you don't want to leave!" We have ~~sooooo~~ more

interesting stock at the back! I'm Nona, by the way. Nona Omyuso. It's ~~too~~ loooooovely to meet you!" Nona Omyuso purred with a smile more sickly than one thousand kilograms of sugar.

She glided towards the ~~to~~ rear end of the shop, ^{fixating} ~~beckoning~~ Emily with an intense ~~to stare beforehand~~. ~~for Emily to follow~~. Emily seemed enticed by a magic ^{marily} spell and followed Nona through a narrow, dark corridor.

24/10/19 At the end of the tunnel was a dimly-lit room ~~filled by~~ ^{a multitude} ~~filled by with~~ ~~owls, toads, bats~~ ~~multitudes~~ of animals. What really caught her eye ^{however,} was a long, lean body of silken ebony fur. Nona ~~exide~~ evidently noticed her interest and commented, "Iiiiiinteresting! Veeerry iiiinteresting." with a smile as empty as a carcass and a girlish giggle filled ^{✓ Emily} ~~She~~ with vengeful hatred. ~~She~~ looked behind her back. Nona was gone.

CRACK!

The sound of ~~st~~ shattering glass.

FLICK! ~~FLECK! FLICK! FLICK~~

The lights turned off.

CLICK!

Very effective.

The doors locked; Emily was shut in. Out of the corner of her eye, she glimpsed a human transform into ~~something~~ something. An animal? A bird?

She could ~~her screams~~ hear screams. Desperate ^{despairing} ~~despairing~~ ^{sp} ~~to~~ then screams, then ... nothing.

"FI will steal ~~A~~ your happy memories!" came a bird callously, as if on cue.

"I need to help these people!" thought Emily as she heard the thundering of footsteps. Without a moment's hesitation, she leapt out of the jagged window. Her heart ~~thud~~ pounded in her ~~her~~ hearing chest as she sprinted towards the ~~rack~~

cackling noise. Outside of Phineas' Potion ~~sh~~
Shop, the dark raven was pecking at ~~peo~~ people's
hair, evidently trying to steal their memories. As
it saw Emily, the bird was distracted. ~~She~~ The
deft bird ~~gl~~ glided around to face Emily ^{FS} ~~and she~~
~~caught the~~ saw a rob

She could see a robotic eye on the bird.

"Nona?" Emily gasped in a hoarse voice.

"~~To~~ Yeeesss, weell done, you're veeery clever, aren't
you!" Nona purred, smirking.

One second later, Nona saw ~~spotted~~ ~~pe~~ a crowd
of unsuspecting people behind her.

She lunged at them, flapping her wings wildly.

"No!" Emily panted. The crowd squealed as Nona
assaulted them.

"~~Over~~ Over here, bird-brain!" exclaimed Emily,
frantically scrambling around to distract Nona.

~~I~~ It didn't work. She tried jumping to ^{capture} ~~catch~~ _{too} focused.

4/11/19 her. It was no use. Nona was too quick; Bodies with dark, ^{glazed-over} ~~glazed~~ eyes and confused expressions fell to the ~~e~~ ground, limp and memory-less.

5/11/19 Oblivious crowds were now beginning to funnel through the dismal back-street outside of ~~Phineas~~ ~~P~~ 'Phelada's ~~P~~ Pharmacy'. ~~A few few do~~ Over a dozen people were sobbing ~~next~~ to next to memory-less friends and relatives.

~~The mood~~

✓ The mood could not be any more hopeless.

~~Just~~ It must have been only seconds that ~~pass~~ passed, but yet it felt like hours. Emily was frozen still in shock despite the deafening screeches of the sharp-taloned bird above her

~~Just then~~ All of a sudden, a ~~a~~ man bellowed,
"Ministry Of Magic, ~~let us through~~ Department of
The Control Of Magical Creatures!"

The crowd parted, staring at the twenty-or-so
men and women who ~~se~~ seemed to be ~~appe~~ appearing
from thin air. Their sticks ~~xtiminated~~
~~illuminated~~ illuminated the darkness, both
literally and metaphorically. ~~Emily Emily's~~
~~mouth dro~~ fell open.

"We are looking for Nona Omfuso," ~~he~~ began
a plump woman⁺⁺, "has anyone seen her?"

Emily ~~leapt~~ leapt forward, her hand in the air.

"Me! I have! She has a robot eye and greasy
black hair! She turned into a black raven and
she was stealing people's ~~memories~~ memories
and she - she - she flew over there b-but now
she - she's g-g-gone!" ~~babb~~ she babbled.

2
A Nona had to have disappeared into the crowd at some point and no one had noticed.

Alright
"Right then. We will take you home safely while another team finds this ~~villain~~ villain!" ^{bellowed} ~~said~~ an officer.

7/11/19 The ^{enormous} ~~large~~ crowd of onlookers and ~~officers~~ half of the officers trudged back to the moving brick wall where this ^{action-packed} ~~brilliant~~ adventure had started. The other half of the (what Violet now knew were) witches and wizards from the Ministry had gone in search of Nona Omyuso. That name

✓ That name Emily would never forget.

She cast one last longing look at the ~~beats~~ ^{beautiful} ~~beautiful~~ black cat.

1
"Come on then, love. Let's get you back home!" ^{whispered} ~~said~~ a woman gently.

"Pleeeeeeease! ~~Please~~ Please can I stay!" pleaded Emily.

"No, our wizarding world is no place for a muggle like you!" ~~she~~ replied the woman firmly.

"Oh, do let her stay, Ginny!" ~~pleaded~~ ^{whined} ~~said~~ a Scottish wizard, ^{evidently} picking up on their conversation.

11/11/19 "Absolutely not!" the woman ~~said~~ ^{exclaimed, concluding their} firmly conversation.

The man muttered something under his breath to which was impossible to distinguish.

Emily was dejected. She followed the crowd, right at the back, shivering, ~~from~~ wanting to stay in this 'Wizarding World' for as long as possible.

After all, she never wanted this adventure to end.

Why wouldn't she? Nothing bad could happen, right?

It had been two months since the adventure.

Emily was constantly thinking about what had ~~beco~~

2.
become of Nona Omyuso. She was sure the Ministry had caught her. But, what if they hadn't?

She shook the thought out of her head. Emily had ^{It hadn't worked} tried many times to go back, to buy that cat.

She looked outside. The grey sky threatened to rain.

~~As she too~~ "MEEEOOWW!" purred something.

Emily looked on her windowsill. On it sat the beautiful cat from the pet shop. Attached ~~Attached~~ to its collar was a note. It read the following:

"Dear Emily. Thank you for your 'help'.

Sincerely, Anonymous."

The ~~go~~ ~~out~~ quotation marks around 'help' were a little strange. ^{And how} ~~Just then, the How~~ did they know her name?

Just then, the ~~an~~ air was sucked out of the room. Emily broke out in a cold sweat. The silence ⁱⁿ ~~of~~ the room was too quiet, claustrophobic, even.

~~Emily~~ She felt a sudden revelation as the tag note transformed from 'Anonymous' to 'Nona Omyuso

Oh! Omyuso'. A chill went down Emily's spine as the black cat transformed into a black raven, then into someone she knew all too well. The greasy black hair. The robotic eye.

Nona Omyuso.

Nona pointed her stick to Emily's forehead.

Emily was frozen still ~~in~~ in fear. A beam of ~~to~~ electric blue light. A thud. Emily fell to the floor, her mind empty, her eyes blank.

Nona ~~eat~~ cackled.

Emily's memories had been ~~wiped~~ wiped.

Oh! What a shocking ending!
And what an extraordinary story!
(HTA)
(Next time, develop your use of figurative language)