The magician was teleporting into the terrible storm. He had used his smoke balls to create the illusion that he had disappeared into the rain. Between the darkness and the heavy rain it would’ve worked if it hadn’t been for the little boy who happened to see the magician running away. The magician had been flawed. From that moment on the boy stopped believing in magic. It is because of this that the world nearly ended. The characters from all fiction stories and tall tales need 1million yearly believers to stay in check. Kids around the world had stopped believing in fairy tales. This boy would’ve been the 1 millionth but the magician made him give up on believing. With him not believing everything became pandemonium. The whole world was in chaos and all fiction stories were magically disappearing from bookshelves around the world. The magician had to figure out how to stop this before ALL the books disappear. So he ran to the little boy’s house. The magician was looking for a ladder to climb up to the little boy’s bedroom. He looked in the child’s shed. BINGO! He grabbed the ladder and ran under the boy’s window. The ladder was placed. “BARK BARK BARK!” barked a German Shepard. “Not good,” Whimpered the magician. They started running around playing cat and mouse. Or in this case, dog and magician. After minutes of chasing, the German Shepard was distracted and the magician grabbed his ladder and took off. As he located the little Boy’s room the Shepard was on his tail again. The Shepard could not climb up the ladder. So the magician was safe….. for now. As he went through the tiny air vent looking for the little boy’s room, he saw an opening. He scuttled towards it quickly. He dropped through the air vent and saw the boy. He quickly showed him a trick before the boy knew what was happening. The boy suddenly believed again. The boy ran to his mom and dad. He was telling them what had happened in his room. His mom and dad didn’t believe what had happened. He ran into his room looking for the magician. He kept thinking about him every night. One day the boy went walking and saw the magician. He asked why he did that. The magician told him all about the books disappearing off shelves because not enough people believed. He also told him that once he had started believing again all the books went back to the shelves and all was good again.

You Better Believe

The End (for this year…)