

Spinning into Adventure

by Alina Luk

"Another boring day at school..." I sigh. But when my best friend Amara proposed an adventure to break the monotony, little did I know it would lead us on an unforgettable journey filled with surprises and laughter. "Look!" Amara exclaims, pointing to a cart with a wheel with prizes on different colored wedges. Handling the cart is an elderly woman with a cloak covering her. "Let's spin the wheel!" Amara grabs me and sprints to the cart. "Wait! It looks suspicious! Are you sure?" "You have nothing better to do, right? We could win a big prize!" While approaching the old lady, she says, "Hello, girls. Would you like to spin the wheel?" "Yes, please! How much for two turns?" Amara asks. "\$20." I anxiously pull. Amara aside and whisper, "Two turns for \$20? She's scamming you!" "Lyra, calm down. It's all for fun anyways," She turns back to the old lady. "Two turns, please!" The wheel lands on *One Dollar*. "I told you you weren't going to get anything," I remarked. "It's still something!" Amara replies optimistically. "And I didn't get anything, but maybe you could! I paid for it, so spin it!" She pushes me towards the wheel, and I spin it. It lands on *Mystery*. The old lady hands me a peculiar cube. Confused, I ask, "What's this?" I turn to see that the old lady and cart have vanished. "Can I see?" Amara asks. I hand her the cube, and as she inspects it, it suddenly starts glowing. "What's happening...?" I ask uneasily. Abruptly, we both get sucked inside the cube. Our screams echo in the void. We fall and land... where we were before? We walk around to see if anything has changed. Everything seems unphased. The buildings and plants are the same, and the stray cat flying towards us is th—wait. "Hello!" The cat greets us. We stare in shock. "I'm Sir Whiskerbottoms. Call me Bottoms." "A talking flying cat! My dreams came true! Hi, Bottoms!" Amara hollers. In disbelief, I state, "Y-yeah... what's going on?" "Welcome to the Wonderful World of Wonders, where dreams come true!" Bottoms explains. "Dreams come true? I'm dreaming of... ice cream!" Amara blurts. "Here you go!" Bottoms says. A bowl of ice cream appears before Amara, along with spoons. "Enjoy!" "Dreams do come true here..." I mumble. "Of course they do! You didn't believe me?" exclaims Bottoms. "Can I have... something that makes me interesting? Maybe a new hairdo!" I ask. "Of course!" Bottoms clap his paws. My hair grows long and ties itself into... a giant donut?! "Nice hair!" Amara chuckles. "But, you don't need a new hairstyle to be interesting. You already are!" We smile at each other. She's right. "Bottoms, we dream of returning home," I request after finishing the ice cream. "Very well. Come again soon!" We experienced a magical world, and our valuable journey helped me understand that magic is not in the whimsical world we visited but in our friendship and memories.