

## The Summoner

As she approached the cliff with bravery and courage, she summoned him. Her brother, who was dead. She was the only one that believed that he still existed. She would visit a lot but today as she clambered up through the rubble it felt extremely windy. As the wind whistled pushing her backwards, she stood her ground on the uneven rocky ledge. With the fog taking over everything, only someone with great eyesight could just make out the figure of the spirit that stood before her.

The spirit, her brother, who had died in this exact location was there waiting for her looking as if he was ready to kill. He may look scary people may even say a monster but on the inside it was different. It was three years ago when he was pushed off the cliff to his unknown fate . How did it happen? You ask, well. It was September 15th when she entered his new classroom, he was now in year two. His mum said that he was so excited he went to bed super early to make sure he would be up on time, unlike most kids he enjoyed reading and couldn't get enough of learning. As he walked to school that morning, he made sure that his glasses were super clean, and his hair was perfect. He wasn't the most attractive person you could meet but yet he was the kindest.

When he arrived at school, he was so eager to go and meet his new teacher and make new friends that he just ran past his mum. No hug no kiss not even a goodbye when he entered the classroom, he went to sit at the desk next to a boy called Jace, Jace was the school bully but he was yet to find that out. As he went to sit Jace put his bag down on the chair making it clear he didn't want him to sit there. He didn't really take much notice of that until it started to happen every day. It even turned into punching him on the playground. He even threatened to kill him at the trip they take at the end of the year.

No one believed him; it wasn't until the end of the year when they went on that trip, that they all knew the truth. It was that day when they were about to leave, he tried to stand up for himself. Then a shock of fear hit him like lightning, he could see his whole life rewind right before his eyes, as he fell tumbling fifty feet to his death. That was it. He was gone. Gone forever. When his mum found out she dropped to her knees and screamed. Her son was gone. She couldn't believe what she was hearing, how could anyone do this to her perfect little boy. He was only seven . Gone. Never coming back. When his sister found out she didn't talk to anyone she was always in her room shut away. They were best friends.

Now she's the only one who doesn't get scared when she sees it - the monster - she knows it's her brother and she knows that he saves people. One day the person who had pushed him off the cliff had come up to the cliff; but suddenly as he stood at the edge and slipped, he nearly dropped down to his death - then came a huge blast of wind - wind throwing him back onto land. When he saw the monster he immediately backed away. But he saved him so in a scared tone he said thank you. It took a while but then he figured out that it was the one he killed. After he said sorry over and over again until they were friends. So never judge a book by a cover. Everyone is unique in their own way.

By Lily

