



5.1 *aldumde pu*

- Andrew Elvey Price

Hurrying downstairs you see flashes of lightning from the main hall. “That is strange,” you wonder, “transmutations are forbidden throughout the college.” Nothing could have prepared you for what lies beyond the door.

Wendy is lying on the floor, bound and gagged. An animal carrier next to her rocks slowly. Fear grips you as you notice the transmutation circle underneath both of them.

“It’s a pretty thing, isn’t it? I made it myself.” The Tsar materialises behind you.

With a loud crack, you’re flung to the wall.

“Let’s see how your lady friend turns out.”

Flashes of lightning surround the transmutation circle, engulfing the area in a dazzling display of light. You see Wendy’s eyes widen, then fill with tears as the transmutation takes effect. With another swish, they were gone.

You stare helplessly at the wall. A single piece of ‘kindergarten art’ remains flapping in the breeze.

red phrase thing

green phrase

orange colour words

the first word
of the phrase

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palindromemordnilap

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ttwo ffour lfive, tthree wfour ttwo
nfive oone lsix efive ione tfour pfour

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more than once

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thefirstwordattheendthenremoveeveryospaceput

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sentence thing is blue

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