Name:	(99)	Classro	om Cerea
Date:		<b>Story</b> 28	<b>Part</b> 2 of 5

# "The Little Magician"

Part 2 of 5: The Potion

The carriage rattled over the bumpy forest path, popping the president from his seat. Rubbing his hairless head where it had knocked against the carriage ceiling Martin ordered the driver to slow down. The horses relaxed their trot, and Martin settled into his seat. Finally in Fairview, finally on vacation, he gazed for a minute at the passing trees. Then he carefully reached into a wooden chest at his feet and removed a small bottle.

With the care of a surgeon, Martin removed the bottles cork. The liquid inside was an angry dark blue, like the ocean just before a storm. The carriage hit another bump. Martin gasped, squirming out of the way of a single drop of escaped liquid. The drop landed on the seat a inch from Martin's lap. It fizzed and hissed, burning a tiny hole in the leather.

Martin ordered the carriage to a stop. He got out and discovered they were on a bridge spanning a small creek. Martin stepped to the edge of the bridge and plucked a needle from an overhanging pine tree. He dropped it in the bottle, turning the liquid a mellow sky blue. Unable to help himself, Martin tipped the bottle, spilling a few drops into the water below.

A sudden and brilliant flash of light illuminated the forest. Fish leaped from the creek, landing on the banks. A joy Martin watched as the fish, as if possessed by some unseen force, started flopping toward him in unison.

A girl named Sarah and a boy named Zeke were fishing nearby. They'd scene everything.

#### **Directions**

- 1. Read the story
- 2. Find the five errors
- 3. Mark the errors using the key

## Key

- Spelling error
- Add punctuation
= - Capitalize letter
O- Remove word
- Wrong word
J-Move word
Make letter lower case

#### **Checklist**

1.	لــا
7.	
3.	
4.	
5.	

## Question

In Part 1, Martin mentioned a project he would be bringing to Fairview. What is that project?