

The Maze of Mirrors

Tilly was awake in the middle of the night, and wanted to explore her new house. She crept up to the attic and saw a mirror. It seemed to be changing colours. Then when she went back to bed, she just couldn't sleep.

The next day, she couldn't think of anything but the mirror. She couldn't help but think the mirror was magic. When her parents finally went to bed that night, she snuck into the attic once again. This time the mirror was spinning really fast, and when Tilly touched it, the mirror sucked her up and spat her right out.

Everything looked normal except it was dreadfully quiet. Tilly felt a bit scared and went to see her parents. But they weren't there. She looked everywhere but she couldn't find them. "There's nobody here!" she thought to herself.

Tilly ran to her room and found a note on her table. It read:

*If you wish to go home,
You must first find the gnome.*

"A gnome? Where could I find where could I find a gnome?" Tilly thought aloud. "I know! The gnome garden down the lane!" Tilly sprinted down the road and within a minute a dozen gnomes were staring back at her. "Now what am I supposed to do?"

Tilly looked carefully at all the gnomes and noticed that one of them had something that was sticking out of its hat. She took off his hat and saw another little note. She took it, and read it aloud.

"Find the Maze of Mirrors. NOW!!!"

“The Maze of Mirrors! Is that even a thing?” Tilly felt like crying. She turned around to go home when something caught her eye. It was a big, bright, yellow hot air balloon. “That’s it! The carnival!”

Tilly followed the hot air balloon until she got to the carnival.
When she got there she saw a big sign saying:

Maze of Mirrors this way

Tilly ran into the maze and saw that there were mirrors everywhere. When she got stuck at a dead end she would turn around and run even faster. Finally Tilly got to the end, where a big spinning mirror was waiting for her. She closed her eyes and touched the mirror.

She opened her eyes to find herself in her attic. Tilly ran to her parents’s room and to her delight she had woke them up. “Mum! Dad!” She gave them a great, big hug. She was home! Tilly was so happy to be back home.