



**MAGIC &  
WIZARD MAGIC**



# HEAVENLY WIND

*by Madeleine Felder*

**T**he wind is blowing like a tornado. My home has almost fallen over. No surprise there since it was built sideways by my great grandfather. The purple and magenta paint is peeling and the orange shingles scatter the ground like rose petals from a far off land. I climb the chartreuse stairs into a royal blue living room.

"Jellybean!" my mother calls from the kitchen where she's baking her signature artichoke-ginger-chocolate brownies.

"Hi roly-poly," I say coming into the kitchen to swipe a warm brownie from the cooling rack. I pour myself a glass of goat's milk from our goat Afro and lean on the aqua kitchen table. Like most things in my house, the paint is chipping revealing fire truck red from when my mother went through her salsa period. I shake my hair freeing a pencil, a notebook, five pens, a science textbook and three binders. I scream when my hand hits something hard and leathery. Then it starts to move. My hand closes around a foot and I lift it out of my hair to reveal my little sister.

"Hi monkey," I say setting her on the counter.

"Get Carla off the counter," My mom calls, not even turning around. My mother has ears like a bat. I lift her onto the ground and offer a hand to take her to our room.

"Do you want to play a game?" I ask.

A grunt is my younger sister's response.