

# The Emerald City Gazette

Volume VVVXXXXX

"From the Merry Old Land of Oz"

May 8th, 2017



The wind blew leaves through the air. Branches snapped overhead. We were in the Haunted Forest with Dorothy Gale. We couldn't see how anyone could make it through this shroud of darkness, but...we couldn't let Dorothy make her way through this by herself. We were worried that the Wicked Witch of the West might find her!! But, with Dorothy's courage and our own, we muscled through.

Nightfall came and it was too dark to see, so....the bravest of all, Toto, grasped a flashlight in his jaw and forged ahead. It was almost as if the trees were whispering ominously to each other. "**Get Dorothy!!**", we thought we heard them mutter. The sound of each crackling twig dissolved into the witch's evil laugh!! Someone was definitely watching. Toto barked loudly and Dorothy smiled. Together we guided each other with our razor-sharp sight, dodging every danger.

As we passed through the darkest section, a green shimmering light glimmered in the distance. *The Emerald City!!* Instinctively, we quickened our pace, longing to get out into the sunlit field of poppies. Suddenly the darkness subsides and we were out into the sunshine. Hope blossomed beneath our feet as we joyously leaped into the air. Yippee!! A great grin spread across Dorothy's face as she exclaimed, "We're off to see the Wizard!!".

The sky grew a deep grey and, in the wide advances of the bright blue sky, the Wicked Witch flashed across the heavens above and let out her unmistakable cackle. Dorothy stepped forward, her Supersoaker 50 in hand, aimed carefully at the veering figure and let loose a 50 meter tornado stream of iced cold water and the witch quickly melted into a small green water droplet. Afterwards, we raced towards Emerald City, only one thought crossed our minds - We want to finally see The Wizard. After all this, can he help us? As we entered the city, our eyes fixed upon the door where The Wizard lived.

Dorothy cautiously raised her hand to knock, but then paused, looking back at us. It was hard to believe that all our hopes would be fulfilled in a matter of minutes. Dorothy, so happy, was thanking us for our help and for lending her our Supersoaker!! All her hopes met, Dorothy was sent safely back to the Kansas farm from which she came.

