

**The Unknown
Magic**

A Novel

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This book is dedicated to: *The best Alpha teacher / technology teacher. She is my inspiration on writing this novel. Ms. Blair is also a novelist.*

Ms. Blair

“Play designers.”

“No!”

“Make up.”

“No!”

Ty never wanted to do anything with Kayla. Ty almost always had iPod earbuds in, and his shaggy hair covering his ear buds. He usually wore a T-shirt and baggy jeans. Kayla wished to have someone to hang out with and talk to. She wanted to have adventures because she was always bored. Just as mom walked in with a beautiful smile on like she was having an extremely good morning. Ty started to fight and argue with Kayla, but mom was mad at Kayla for arguing back. Mom sent Kayla up to her room.

Kayla marched up the stairs and down the hall into her bedroom. Kayla did not want to read, but that was all she had to do since her family just moved in after all. She looked at her bookshelf. There were not many books to choose from. She saw a book that she had not noticed before. It stuck out from all the other ones, so she took it off of the bookshelf. Kayla started to read it, but it did not make any sense at all. It was just a scramble of words and there weren't any sentences. She was confused. She was also mad at herself for not being able to figure out what the words meant altogether. “Come on, I am in Alpha, I can figure this out It

can't be that hard," Kayla accidentally said out loud.

She kept trying to put the words together to make sentences, but it never worked out. All of a sudden, one of the pages fell out because the book was so fragile. Kayla read the page from the book "Super sky fly high and out again."

Kayla kept thinking "What am I saying and what does that even mean" and "What is this book doing in my room". SWISH, SWAP, SWOOP!!! Kayla was lifted off her feet. Everything was noisy. BOOM, BANG, BASH!! "Where am I?" asks Kayla.

Just then, the door to the room was pushed open, and someone walked in. Kayla saw that the new person was a girl about her age.

"Hi, my name is Rose. I am 8 years old!" said the new girl.

"Hi, my name is Kayla Jones, and I am 10 years old." Kayla took a deep breath, and asked "Where am I?" Kayla sounded annoyed.

"You're at my house!" Rose burst out in excitement.

Kayla looked at Rose in confusion, "I'm here? Where?"

"You're at my house. I mean, my Aunt Judy's house."

"And where is that?" asked Kayla suspiciously.

"Sheridan Street in Tallahassee, Florida."

Kayla suddenly realized that the room looked just like hers, but it was so beautiful with all the toys and the designs on the wall.

“What year is this?” Kayla asked suspiciously.

“1955” Rose answered.

This is my room, isn't it? Kayla asked herself.

When Kayla had first seen her new room, it had been yellow and orange striped. In the back of the room there was an old bookshelf with the mysterious book on the middle shelf. In 1955 there was pink wallpaper on the walls of Rose's room and all of her belongings. Kayla had had her mom put up blue wallpaper with purple, green and light pink hearts and peace signs on the wall.

Rose asked “So how did you get here in the first place?”

“I do not know to be honest with you,” Kayla replied “I was just reading a book.”

Kayla had a confused look on her face.

“What book?” Rose asked curiously.

Rose scanned her bookshelf there was an empty slot in between two books. There was a book there just yesterday, Rose thought.

A lady yelled Rose's name from downstairs. Rose told Kayla that it was supertime and not to move. She would be back in a little while.

Kayla was left in the rounded room all alone. She had to walk very softly because the old wood floor creaked every time she took a step.

“You did not just do that!” The voice sounded like a man's voice. “Rose!”

What did Rose just do, and who is the man Kayla thought.

Kayla tip-toed over to the door, opened it quietly, and crept down the stairs. Kayla knew her whole house even though she had lived in there for only one and half weeks. When Kayla got down the stairs she suddenly stopped.

Kayla realized downstairs has changed. There was supposed to be the living room when you got downstairs. Instead there was the kitchen. In the kitchen there were three people sitting at a brown wooden square table with their plates in front of them. There was a young, tall, skinny, scary looking man sitting in a big brown chair. Across the table was a lady. She was skinny too, but had long black hair lying over her shoulders. In between them was an old lady. She had gray hair that went to her shoulders. She looked very kind. *Where is Rose?* At a small table with a small red chair in the corner sat Rose. *Why is she sitting there?*

“Take my plate and make it clean,” the man demanded in a frightening yell.

“Jack you do not need yell.” said the black haired lady.

I am guessing the man’s name is Jack, Kayla thought. Rose saw Kayla’s look on her face. Rose stared in disbelief. Rose quickly got up from her seat and asked what she needed to do for the two ladies and Jack. Kayla could tell that Rose did that to distract the two ladies and Jack from Kayla.

“Take my dishes and then stay away from me”
Jack replied with a snort.

Then Kayla quietly crept up the stairs, down the hallway, and into Rose’s room.

After Rose cleaned the dirty dishes she went up to her small round room. Jack’s heavy footsteps were coming closer to Rose’s bedroom door.

Rose got an extraordinary idea, “Kayla come with me.” Rose and Kayla went into the closet stood on a box and climbed through a big plastic flap in the wall. They climbed in together. They were in the musty attic. When Jack’s footsteps faded away the two girls stumbled out. Kayla did not know what was going on, but she went with it.

“Rose! ” one of the ladies hollered.

Rose ran out of her room at top speed.

Kayla looked on the bookshelf again. This time there were no empty spaces. She took the book out where there had been an empty space before. That is weird, Kayla thought as she trembled in confusion. It had looked like the same book as before, with the fragile page still in.

As she read on the first page “Super sky fly high and out again.” SWISH, SWASH, SWOOP!!! Kayla was lifted off her feet. Everything was noisy. BOOM, BANG, BASH!!!

Kayla was lying in the middle of her new, empty room. Where was Rose? She was in her

time. Oh no. Rose was stuck with those horrible people. *Oh Rose!* Kayla thought.

Kayla might have gone back in time with the saying she had read, but not understood. She looked at the bookshelf. There weren't any books on the shelves. She could not think of the saying. She tried and tried.

Meanwhile Rose had just walked in her room. She had wondered where Kayla was. Rose looked all over her room. She looked in her closet, under the blanket, under the bed and finally behind the bookshelf. After that she gave up.

Rose was thinking about how she will never get to see Kayla again.

Kayla was thinking about how she will never get to see Rose again.

The two girls were thinking about each other. Kayla was frightened for Rose that Jack might harm her. Rose wanted to be Kayla's friend but she might never get to be her friend if Kayla never comes back. Kayla looked everywhere in her new room for the book. She gave up. Kayla fell asleep right in the middle of her white rug.

Kayla's nap was interrupted by a dream. She quickly stood up. She thought she knew the saying and she said "up sky and out." Nothing happened. She slouched down in her chair. She was bored. She opened the top drawer. It was empty. She opened up the middle drawer. There was an old

crumpled up piece of paper with a pen. An odd pen, it looked kind of different. She grabbed the piece of paper and flattened it out. It looked blank. She took the pen out of the drawer. She started to write but instead of ink coming out a greenish light came on. The paper was not blank it read “Read under this line and that is your answer, (be sure to read it out loud.)” Then there was a line. There was nothing under the line what did that mean? She shined the greenish light on the bottom of the paper. There was some writing, but it was in messy cursive. After a while Kayla could make out “Super” and the rest looked like scribbles to her. She wondered what the scribbles said all together. She stared at it really hard.

She finally started to look in a box labeled “School” in bold print. She was looking for her cursive writing book. After digging in the box for about ten minutes Kayla found the cursive writing book. Kayla flipped to the page that showed all of the letters written in cursive. She compared the letters to the written words on the page. Now she could make out “super, sky, fly high”! She read the old paper again. “Read under this line and that is your answer. (Be sure to read it out loud.)” Then there was a line.

What was supposed to happen, because nothing happened? Maybe I have to read the whole thing

together. I am only not saying about two words, Kayla thought.

She concentrated on the last two words really hard. She concentrated for about forty-five minutes. She wanted to give up but she also did not want to. She was curious to find out what the old paper said, but also was tired of trying to figure out what the old paper said she should do. She was not going to give up. It took her a lot of thinking. “I got it,” she announced out loud. “Super, sky, fly high and out again!” she said in excitement. SWISH, SWASH, SWOOP!!! Kayla lifted off her feet. Everything was noisy. BOOM, BANG, BASH!!!

As Kayla stood up on her feet in an itty-bitty room, she could hear someone crying. Not a loud cry. It was a whimper small sad cry. Kayla opened a door and saw a familiar room. It looked like her room but it was not. There was a small girl lying on a small bed. Is that Rose? Kayla asked herself. She walked over to the bed. It was Rose.

This was Rose’s room, Kayla said to herself. *How could I be in Rose’s room? I need to get home before my mom realizes I am not there. How will I get home and how did I get here?*

She shook Rose to get her attention. Rose rolled off her bed and fell onto the floor. When Rose got up and saw it was Kayla she ran as fast as she could and hugged Kayla so tight Kayla’s face was about to turn green. After a while Rose finally let go of

Kayla's body. They were both confused about how Kayla got back to 1955. Kayla wanted to go home but she also wanted to stay with Rose and become her friend.

"I've got it," Kayla said out loud.

"You have what?" Rose was confused

"Never mind," Kayla said fast and loud.

"Not so loud, Aunt Judy and Jack will hear you," Rose said in a whisper

"What do you have?" Rose asked excitedly.

"Ok, I want you to come home with me, but I do not know how to get to 2011," said Kayla.

"What!?!?" Rose was astonished.

"You do not like my idea?" Kayla asked

"I do like your idea, but if you do not know how to get to 2011, then we cannot get to 2011. I do not know how to get to 2011," Rose pointed out.

"I do not even know how I got here in 1955, I am less likely to know how I can get back to 2011" Kayla also pointed out.

"Can you remember what the last thing you did or said was? May be if you can remember you can do whatever you did or whatever you said again and we can get back to 2011," Rose suggested.

"I cannot remember what I did or said. My life has been overwhelming and I have too much on my mind," Kayla sounded tired. "I got in trouble for no reason because of my brother and that is how this whole mess started."

The two girls sighed with exhaustion.

“Kayla, how about resting and taking a break for a little while.”

“Where can I sleep?”

“You cannot sleep on my bed because, if Aunt Judy or my cousin Jack peaks in they will see you,” Rose exclaimed.

“Then where can I sleep?” Kayla asked

“I can set up some of my blankets and a pillow or two for you to sleep on and close the door to the closet,” Rose answered.

“Ok.” Kayla was very easy going sometimes.

The two girls started to take blankets and pile the blankets up on the closet floor. After they did that each one of the girls took one pillow. They finished in five minutes because they worked together. Kayla thanked Rose after she tried the bed out. Rose quietly told Kayla that she was her best friend right before Kayla went to sleep. Kayla felt good inside after she heard that Rose was her best friend. Kayla was so happy to be able to relax and go to sleep. Kayla went to sleep in no time even though her bed was on the floor. All of Kayla’s dreams were about getting back to 2011 with Rose and her family. Meanwhile Rose was reading a book. Rose read for about two hours while Kayla was sleeping. Right then, something in Kayla’s dream woke her up. Before she could even stand on

her feet, she pushed open the door to the closet. Rose dropped her book and ran to Kayla.

“I think I have the solution!” Kayla was so excited.

“What solution?” Rose asked.

“I can say the saying I last said to get to 2011 with you.”

They both stood up in the middle of the room. Kayla said the saying that she remembered.

“Super, sky, fly high and out again.” Nothing happened.

Rose tried, “Super sky, fly high and out again.” Nothing happened.

Kayla and Rose had the same idea. “Let’s hold hands and say the saying together.”

The two girls held hands “Super sky, fly high and out again.” The two girls held each other’s hands tighter and tighter as they said the saying in unison. SWISH, SWAP, SWOOP!!! Kayla and Rose were lifted off their feet. Everything was noisy. BOOM, BANG, BASH!!!

The two girls landed safely in the middle of Kayla's empty room.

Oh, no. What about my mom and my brother? How I am going to explain this mess to them? I cannot tell them the real story or they will think I am psycho, Kayla thought. I have a plan.

“Rose, come with me you are going to meet my mom and my brother Ty.”

“Where’s your dad?” Rose asked curiously

“He is on a business trip, but he will be back in three days,” Kayla answered excitedly!

“Cool,” Rose said

Kayla opened the door. Rose and Kayla held hands all the way down the hall and down the stairs quietly so that Ty would not hear them. Once they got down the stairs they both walked slowly into the kitchen where Kayla's mom was. Mom was in a very happy mood.

“Who is this, Kayla?” Mom asked talking about Rose.

“This is my friend. Her name is Rose.”

“That is very nice that you made a friend,” Kayla's mom said pleasantly.

“Can she live with us?” Kayla asked.

“What?” Kayla's mom was surprised and confused!

“Can Rose live with us?” Kayla asked again.

“Rose’s family will surely miss her; I know I would miss you.”

“Rose has no place to live and no family.”

“How and where did you meet Rose?”

“Oh well ummmm, I was outside and I saw her and she had no friends and nothing to do so I became friends with her,” Kayla answered quickly.

“Well if you put it that way then-”

Kayla was feeling wheezy inside.

“She can stay.”

Kayla was feeling fantastic inside that her mom fell for it!

“Welcome to the family,” Kayla said proudly

“Now it is going to be hard, Ty comes next,” Mom said laughing.

“Then dad,” Kayla said looking at Rose.

“Since Ty is not here right now, let’s go shopping for Rose’s stuff,” Mom said. “Then Ty will find out that Rose is staying with us.”

All the girls went shopping for new matching furniture for Rose and Kayla. They also bought a new style of clothes for both girls. They shopped until they dropped.

When they got home Ty was already home in his room. Ty was wondering what all the noise was coming from. It sounded like it was across the hall. He stepped out into the hall and saw his mom telling the unknown men carrying furniture where to go. He was confused so he started to question his mom about what was going on. She told him that she would explain it to him as soon as all the furniture was moved into Kayla and Rose’s room. *Who is Rose?* he thought.

That evening at dinner there was silence. Until Ty spoke up, pointed at Rose, and asked, “Who is she and who is Rose?”

“That girl is Rose and she is going to live with us in our house,” Kayla said quietly to Ty.

“Did mom say that or are you just saying that?”
Ty wanted to know.

“I said that,” Mom finally speaking up.

“Ok,” Ty said agreeably.

The next three days were like Rose has always been in Jones’ family. Then at the third night, Dad came home. The family, including Rose, had the same conversion that they did with Ty. Dad reacted the same way Ty had reacted when the family told him about Rose.

The Jones family was a happy loving family to Kayla, Ty, Mom, Dad... and Rose.

THE END ?