

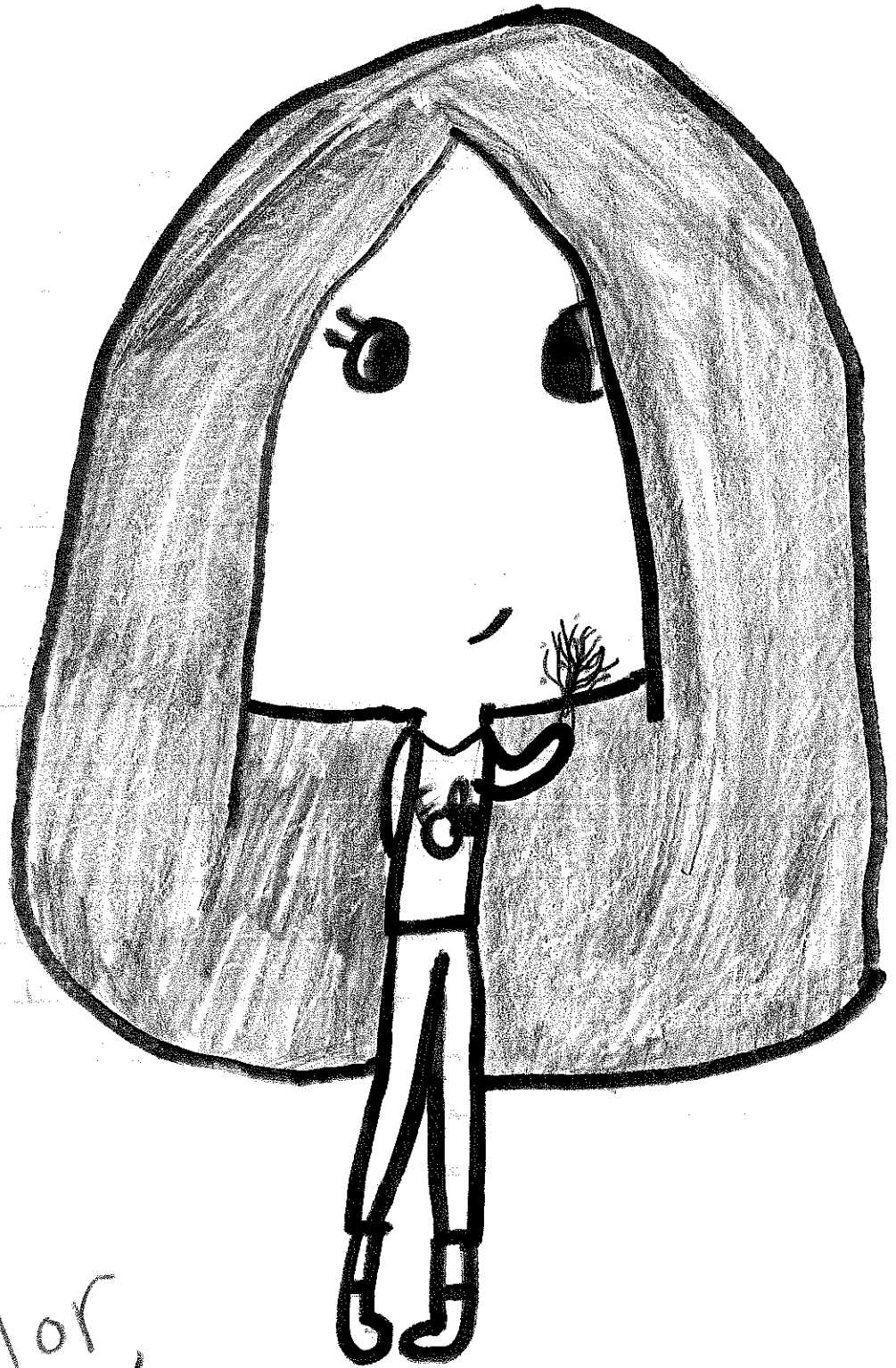
The Iron Trial

Fan Fiction Contest

Jillian Kubik

AS: 130.

Grade: 6th



Taylor

I stand in the monstrous crowd of children, talking, laughing and smiling with friends near by. I stand in the crowd, the odd one out. I'm on my way to the Magisterium that kills me and makes me sick to my stomach just thinking about it. My mom stands next to me, her chocolate, brown hair in an elegant bun, her blue eyes beaming with happiness. She is so happy for me, but in a sad way for myself. I am so scared to go. I get bored and see a kid with black, scruffy hair and a kid with grey eyes. I think of my hair, brown with a single blue streak, and my eyes... left eye blue and right eye green. I see another kid I can't make out, but the kid speaks loudly.

"That spot in Master Butrus class, that was my spot! And you took it, spot stealing jerk!" the kid says.

"Jasper look! I didn't do anything to make it happen! I didn't!"

mean to be picked at all, alright?!"
I don't even want to be
here!" the black haired kid
says. He tries walking away
but the "pro at magic follows."

"That makes 2 of us..." I
say not too loud. The black hair
kid hears me and walks tow-
ards me.

"You don't want to go either?"
he asks shocked.

"Yeah... I think they separate
kids from their loved ones..." I
respond, covering my green eye.

"I think the same thing! I'm
Callum, but you can call me
Call." Call says smiling. I'm so
elated to have a kid my age
who understands me. "Wanna sit
with me on the bus?" I beam
a smile.

"Yes, very much! My name is Taylor by the way." I say smiling. He smiles.

"Great!" he exclaims. He grabs my pale arm and pulls me on the bus. My hair flies behind me as I sit down. Call notices me putting a piece of hair over my green eye. "You have a green eye!"

"Yeah..." I sigh.

"That's awesome!" he exclaims. I smile as we go to the Magisterium.

★ ★ ★ ★
Me and Call stand face-to-face in front of the huge double doors. I look at Call and Call looks at me, fear filling our eyes. Boys and girls fall as we just stare. We see the powerful Master North go in

front of the doors as
we stand back.

"Welcome to the Magisterium.
Everyone here has great
power. Heck, they will be
trained. Master North says.
Applause commences as Call and
I look around. Everyone seems
so happy. My hair floats
behind me as the frigid wind
blows. Call's eyes are on edge. Call
looks at me.

"Taylor, your left eye looks
grey," Call says.

"Everyone says that, they are
actually blue." I respond, looking
at him smiling. Master North opens
the doors.

"Ready?" Call asks. I freeze as
I feel my fingers twitch.

"Not really, but we will get

threw this together. " I say
the end call stand close as
we walk in, fear filling my
mind.

The

End

Hope you
enjoyed ~ Jill.
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