

MANJU'S MAGIC MUDDLE

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Chapter Five

As the genie disappeared, Manju was lifted up too. Uh oh! She must have been sitting on his shawl.

Cumin clung on to Manju tightly. *Cats are not meant to fly*, he thought.

WHOOSH!



In a swirl of rainbow haze and sparkling fog, the genie whooshed along. But his sneezing made the ride quite bumpy.

“Maybe we’re going to a magical kingdom,” whispered Manju. “Or to a pirate ship with girl pirates.”

I’d make a great pirate cat, thought Cumin.

BUMP!



The fog cleared. It wasn't a kingdom or a pirate ship. They were inside a room at the retirement centre.



“Hello, Genie,” said a voice. “My name is Mrs Rose Cox.”

“Aaachooo!” replied the genie. “Hello Mrs Close Fox!”

“Miaow!” Cumin hid behind Manju. This wasn't going well at all.

Chapter Six



Manju stepped out from behind the genie. “Hello Mrs Cox,” said Manju.

“Genie isn’t feeling well today.”

“Oh bless him,” she said.

“I can do that,” said the genie, clicking his fingers.

A chess set appeared on the table.

Mrs Cox gasped.