

## **My Happiest Day at Hogwarts Studio's**

It was a rainy winter day as we headed to the Wizarding World. My name is Franklin, and I will trench through the muddy puddles with my cloak over my shoulders and wand drawn in front of me to begin my glorious adventure at Hogwarts studio's. When I figured out where my parents were taking me, I felt excited to be able to explore the wonderous things there and loose myself in my imagination of what lies ahead of me.

When I first walked in, there was a gargantuan, white dragon gripping its jagged claws to the ceiling. It was so eerie I was frozen in fear. I stepped forth to the beast and opened my heart to it because I know I should not be afraid, so I stroked him, gave him food and drink and tamed Joie (oh sorry Joie is the Dragon, that is what I named him). Next, I dragged my parents on to Joie's scaly back and flew him through Hogwarts studio's seeing all movie sets from the Harry Potter movies. Eventually we landed at the entrance of Hogwarts itself! I felt lovely and thought everything was going to be great and safe.

But what I did not know was that a whole armada of ginormous spiders were waiting for me, crawling down from their cascading webs which stretched out like icicles across the forbidden forest. My dad was extremely frightened, but I told him it was ok because we had our magic with us, mostly

because I wanted to get him to face his fear of spiders (hehe). I drew out my wand and bellowed “EXPELLIAMUS!” and WHAM! Light shot out of my wand towards the spiders and they bounced back away from us like the resilience of north and south magnets. I ran with my parents as far away from the forbidden forest as we could and found myself at the entrance to Hogsmeade, a little village within the Hogwarts school grounds.

Hogsmeade was filled with shops selling delicious sweets, trendy clothes and other souvenirs. Together we walked into the biggest shop in Hogsmeade and bought chocolate frogs, a broom and all sorts of magical treasures. There were big ones, there were small ones they had all different measures. I could not bear to take my eyes off the display wands that were not even used in the movies but were very special and fancy wands. I wanted them all but sadly I was running out of money, so I used it wisely and chose the sword of Gryffindor wand. All of a sudden, dementors burst into the shop and the lights went out. It was dark, there was a deathly silence in the room, but then I heard a noise, and it sounded like...

“ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh,” well .... like that. I murmured to the Gryffindor wand “Lumos” and a light sparked at the end of my wand and I saw a black cloaked head right in front of my face. It was one of the dementors, he made the noise I heard previously “ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh,” he was inhaling all the happiness from me. I started to feel dizzy then I collapsed to the floor. All hope seemed lost, but suddenly I remembered the spell to

defeat the dementors. I held my wand tight and screamed “EXPECTO PATRONUM!!” a silvery cobra shot out at the dementors, they flew away, and the lights flicked back on.

It was getting late and I had to say goodbye to the magical place that I will never forget. When I got home, I clambered up to my bed and thought to myself that was one of my happiest day’s and I hope I can go again to see Joie and meet new creatures. I slowly drifted off to sleep and dreamed I was a real Wizard.

THE END

Franklin Carpenter