

Charlotte Ogden
The Chronicles of Ohaliah
Novel

Synopsis: Four year old Charlotte accidentally spins into another world called Ohaliah, not knowing what had happened. She thought she was dreaming and she went on living her life as she always had. Six years later, Charlotte and her best friend, Mathilda, started to wonder what really happened that day in pre-school. They tried spinning to this magical place called Ohaliah, and when it works they are called to the castle for a great task. Mathilda and Charlotte meet Alorah Al and the other elemental keepers of the realm. These leaders give the girls their powers to take their place. They explain that they are fading and need someone to take their place to keep Ohaliah safe from evil. Charlotte and Mathilda, along with their other friends, Adeline and Lilly, become responsible for this great kingdom. Everything is going great until they learn there is another Alorah who is the sister of Alorah Al. The other Alorah (Alorah Sindorah) is being held under a spell by an evil man named Jorgen. The four girls learn about the magic in Ohaliah at a magic school called The Academy. After their training, they fly to The Land of Bells. There they find Alorah Sindorah and figure out what they need to do to save her. Charlotte, Mathilda, Adeline and Lilly use a crystal sealing spell to capture Jorgen and save Alorah Sindorah. In the end, Alorah Sindorah starts working at the academy and Jorgen is imprisoned where he cannot hurt her. For now.

When I was about 4 I was at pre-school. we were having a play break in the school gym. In pre-school I didn't have a lot of friends, so naturally I often played alone. I loved to twirl and spin around. It made me feel like I was flying. During the break I was spinning while the other children were playing, then all of a sudden the gym that our class was playing in blurred into a collage of colors. Everything looked blue, purple and pink. Then it all started to un-blur. Slowly, still spinning, I started to see a forest. It was all shades of green, pink and yellow. The forest was on the other side of a green field. I finally stopped spinning. I then was standing in the green field. I had only seconds to scan my surroundings. I saw a sign. It said, welcome to Ohaliah. I started spinning again, getting faster as the world blurred again. Soon I was standing in my pre-school gym again . I never thought a thing about that day. Until now. It was the first few weeks of 5th grade. Me and my friends were buzzing with excitement! Me and my friend Mathilda were both excited to be in the same class. Mathilda has long dark brown hair. It almost looks black. She is tallish, well taller than me anyway. She has greenish brown eyes, and she's my best friend. I'm very small compared to the other kids. I have curly blond hair. In the sun it looks golden. I have pale skin and silver eyes. When we got into class we sat down and soon class had begun. The intro lesson went by quickly, and soon it was lunch. Lunch at our school was right before recess. Lunch was the longest period of the day. Not really though. It felt very long because of what would come next. Recess was right in front of our faces. We just wanted to play all day. We were 10. Life was just one big game in our eyes. The lunch lady's finally

dismissed us to recess and the world of imagination was set free. Me and my school friends loved to play games where there was a magical problem and we had to use powers to solve it. These games weren't all glitter sparkles, princesses and rainbows. These games had fear, danger and meaning. These games were serious. Some professional athletes live like their sport is their entire life. That's how our games were. Most kids like playing games that are all princesses and lollipops but life isn't like that. We wanted there to be pain and sadness. We wanted to feel as the characters would feel in real life. Things happen and playing games like this prepares us for the real world. We had just finished a game called the quest. The quest was about 4 sisters trying to find their long lost mother. During their adventure an evil woman, who was actually their mother, was trying to steal their magic power ball that was called "The Orb". Because we had finished the quest we didn't really have a game to play. We were sitting on our hill. Our hill was our place to relax. No one else dared to go up on our hill. The hill had a single tree and a red picnic bench. Me and my friends were sitting in the breeze watching the other children play. And then I started dreaming. Now, I wasn't asleep. I was in my own mind. Away from the world. I remembered the most peculiar of things when I dreamed. Food that I didn't like, random encounters with trouble, and just random things. But today was different. I had a flash back to pre school where I would twirl and spin. I recalled the memory of me spinning out of reality, and I wondered. Where did I go? I looked at Mathilda. She was looking at me. She had this look on her face. I had a feeling that she knew what I was thinking. Mathilda, I said, What do you think happened to me on that day in pre school?. She knew the story. I had told her many times. Every time I told it we floated back in our imaginations to the mystic field I once visited. Mathilda said, I don't know, Charlotte; but I do know that you have always been drawn to magic! Maybe the place you went to when you were spinning was magical? I stood up quickly. I had an Idea. What if WE tried going there again! Let's do it! Mathilda said! The next part was kind of a blur. Me and Mathilda went down from our hill to the grass yard below. The grass yard had a track around it made of concrete. On the actual grass yard there were soccer nets. Kids would play soccer and have fake punching battles. Girls would do handstands and cartwheels. Me and Mathilda went on the track because it was very close to our normal hill spot. Some other friends (Sango, Mckinley and Hau) came and asked what we were doing. I said something secret! Only me and Mathilda can know! The other girls looked disappointed so me and Mathilda agreed that they could spin with us. Sango said, why are you gonna start spinning? We hesitated. Well.. I said It's complicated so you might just want to watch and spin along. They agreed to just go along with our plan. The other girls got into a circle while me and Mathilda were in the middle. The plan was for the other girls to run around us in the same circle formation while me and Mathilda spun in the middle of the circle. We looked at each other and nodded. We were ready to try the impossible. with a look of hope, wonder and curiosity, we gave the others the signal to start. The other girls slowly ran around us, a slow paced jog. Me and Mathilda started to turn slowly. We watched as the other girls started to pick up their pace. Other girls who I didn't know as well came and joined the circle. Soon we were spinning as fast as a tornado. The others, now with more people, were almost at a sprint. Then I felt as if I were rising into the air. I could see it in

Mathilda's eyes. She felt the rising too. The other girls started to blur and we started to see stars. Mathilda shouted, what is happening!? I replied, I don't know but hold on! We grabbed each other's hands as we flew, still spinning, into the air. I saw Mathilda shut her eyes. I shut mine as well. Soon, I felt the gravitational force get stronger. Very slowly, but it was slowing us down. We started to slow our spinning and we slowly started to descend to the ground. We opened our eyes to see a green field below. The air felt familiar. I realized that I was in the same place as before. We loosened our grip on each other as the spinning ceased. Is this the place you were talking about? Mathilda asked. Our feet touched the soft green grass. The grass felt like a carpet made of wool. We finally let go of each other's hands as we took in the beautiful scene. Mathilda let out a cry of awe. I was speechless. We had done it. We were back in Ohaliah. Because we were here on purpose I could actually observe the landscape around us. The tree's color had faded a little. The sky was a little darker. Then in the woods we saw a figure. It looked like a child. It had long hair, but because of the shadows I could not see the color of the figure. Before I go on I need to tell you about my necklace. I've had my necklace for as long as I can remember. It has a gold chain with curves all along the metal. The pendant attached to it is a gold locket in the shape of a circle. The locket was broken so my grandparents glued it shut. On the locket there was a bright red ruby, and around the ruby was a sort of star imprint. The reason I wanted to inform you about my necklace is because my necklace has a very important purpose, but... back to the figure in the woods. We ran after the figure through the field and in the woods. This thing is quick! I said. Mathilda said I don't think I can keep up! I was running as I ran as fast as my feet would take me. I looked down. The red gem in the middle was shining and almost looked as if it was glowing. Mathilda!, I exclaimed, Look! I see! Mathilda said, The castle is huge! That thing is going inside it! what? I said, that's not what I was talking about! I finally looked up from my necklace and looked at the towering castle above me. I was purple, and black. In some corners there were gold streaks but all of the streaks were faded. It looked like it was not in the state it was supposed to be. The castle itself was made of crystal and silver shards. We ran into the castle. Inside the castle was a big tall room and in the tall room we saw the child-like creature rush into a small set of doors. We followed the creature through the set of doors into a long hallway that bended and shifted. Near the end of the hallway me and Mathilda felt a sort of energetic jolt. The energy rushed through our bodies, from the tips of our fingers to the end of our toes. We finally went through the door at the end of the hallway. When we went through the door the first thing we saw was a huge throne. On the throne was an old lady. Next to the huge throne in the middle there were 4 smaller thrones next to it on the other sides. On the 4 other thrones there were 4 other older ladies. All 5 ladies looked very different from normal. Each lady looked like they resembled 5 different elements. The first lady resembled the element of water. The second lady resembled the element of fire. The fourth lady represented the element of ice and the fifth lady represented the element of earth. The third lady in the middle was a ray of sun. She represented the element of light. She welcomed us and thanked the child who now in the lighted room, looked like an elf. The middle lady said, Welcome! I've been expecting you. My little helper there was sent to get you! We stood there aghast. We didn't know what to say! She

was expecting us? How!? Why!? Thoughts raced through my head. My necklace was still glowing but it was glowing brighter now. Mathilda finally noticed the light emitting from me. She said, ohhhh.. That's what you were talking about... I see the energy is finally ready to convert. The 4th woman said. Yes. the 2nd woman said. The girls are ready. Me and Mathilda? I said. Ready for what? Energy? Why is my necklace glowing!? all those thoughts and questions were coming out like a river. The 5th woman said trust the process! Yes, the 1st woman said. We have been waiting for thousands of years! The process takes time. But what does the process lead to? I said What will happen when the process is complete? Why are we here? all in good time, the 4th woman said. No, the third woman said. The energy is ready. We can begin. Start the ritual! Power on the crystals! You know what to do! WHAT!? I exclaimed. Then I felt the energy from before. When me and Mathilda were spinning. I felt the rising, but this time me and Mathilda were physically rising into the air of the large room. Light surrounded us, curling around us in spirals. The light started to enclose us like a cocoon. My necklace was now glowing to the point it was blinding. The light enclosed me and the lights turned off.