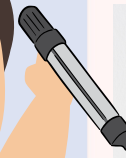
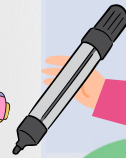



THE MAGIC MARKER



WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY
AARSHIYA KHANDELWAL

The background features abstract, organic shapes in shades of orange, peach, and light pink. There are several decorative elements: a horizontal row of 18 small dark blue dots in the top left; a 5x10 grid of 50 small dark blue dots in the top right; a 4x5 grid of 20 small dark blue dots on the left side; and a dashed orange line forming a wavy shape on the right side. The text is centered in a bold, black, sans-serif font.

**I DEDICATE MY INK TO
MY FAMILY AND J.K ROWLING
WHO INSPIRED ME TO WRITE THIS BOOK**

This story dates back to a cold morning in the late 90's. Soft breeze carried the sweet fragrance of flowers far and wide people took their pets on walk outside in the pleasant weather. The sun was behind the clouds. Some people were brewing hot cup of coffees while some were seen relaxing in their worn out rocking chairs. While on the other hand Teddy was pondering over ideas to gain instant fame .



Teddy was a mischievous 7 year old , with almond eyes and a hooked nose, his bushy eyebrows barely visible behind his straggly hair. "When I sell these cookies in the park nearby, people will know me as the cookie boy and maybe I get interviewed by the reporters" he thought while taking freshly baked cookies out of the oven.



After a few moments of daydreaming, the door opened with a bang, and there stood his sister Luna ! She had a smile of excitement on her face as she announced that she had been selected for the inter state chess championship. Luna had a pretty face with a pair of beautiful beady eyes and a short sharp pointed nose. Her unkept curly hair matched with her pale skin



"Oh ! That's so amazing. ' I know that nobody in the whole world can beat my sissy in chess" he said hugging Luna . "Thanks" she said her eyes filled with joy. And who are those cookies for? She asked curiously. "Oh i forgot to tell you that I am putting up a cookie stall in the park" he said proudly. "Nice, as Rose is coming here she can also help " suggesting this, she left .



"Oh noooo!!" Screamed
Teddy . Rose was his little
cousin who believed in
goodness in everything .
She was his worst
nightmare and even worse
was that he would have to
share the stall and glory
with her.



It was time for mum, dad and Luna to leave for the chess championship . He hugged them tightly and looked at them with a grief stricken face. His family wished him good luck for the stall and left.



Teddy had not expected to see his cousin throw all her luggage to come and hug him very tightly , so tightly that he almost fell on the ground. Rose was a 6 year old who had almond eyes, petal like lips and a pair of raised eyebrows which suited her pretty face filled with care and concern She wore a soft, silk dress that flowed to her ankles while a dark colored scarf was wrapped loosily around her neck.



As Teddy bought her luggage in, Rose was already in the kitchen staring at the cookies curiously. "Who are those for?" she asked enthusiastically. "They are for a stall which I am putting up in the park." he said "And can I help?" she asked eagerly. "You would have to I cant leave you home alone" he replied irritatedly . "Yay, Hooray!!" She started to jump around the place . " You will need your energy for the stall so go and sleep in Luna's room."



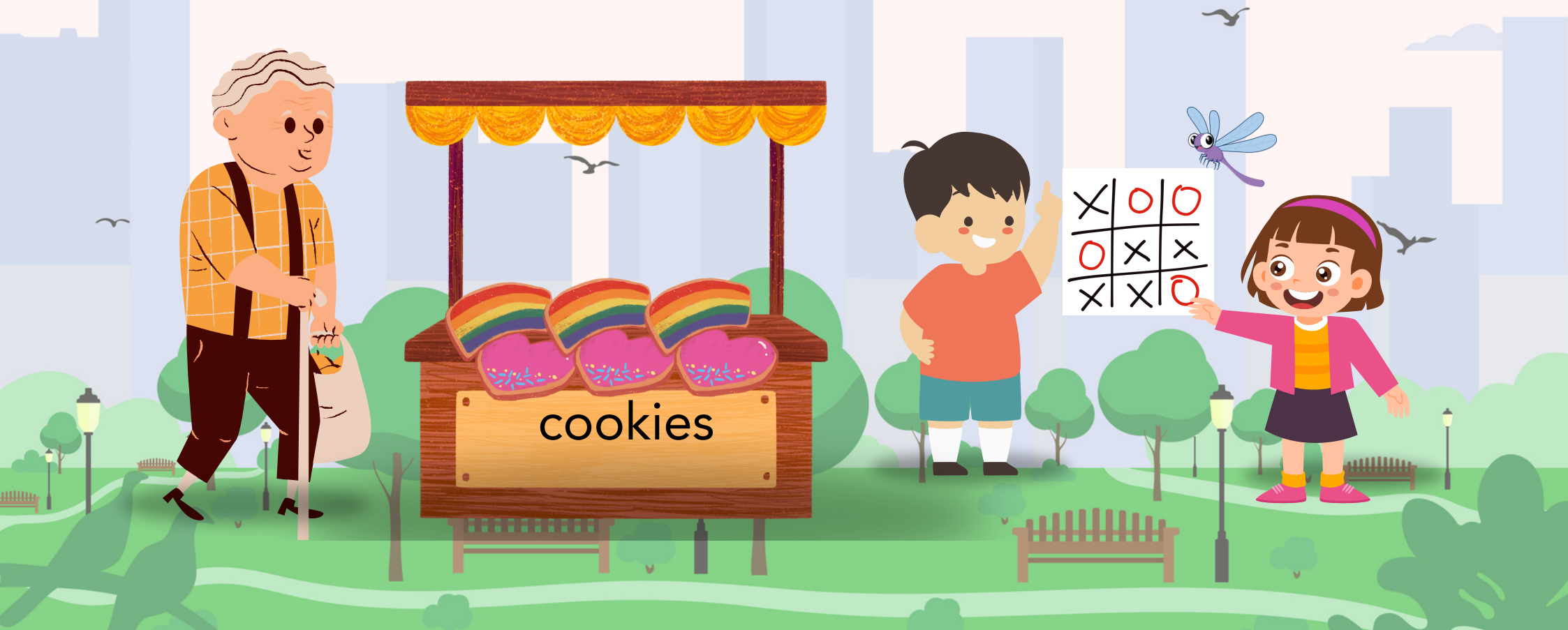
The next day, they picked crates filled with cookies messily kept in them and they both set off for the park. It was a bright Sunday evening with a pleasant weather. They decided to go to joggers park as people are usually hungry after a nice jog. And on sundays children come to play in the parks as well.



They had arranged the cookies beautifully.
"Let's put the rainbow and heart shaped ones
in the front for attraction" suggested Rose.
"Yeah and the strawberry flavored ones in the
second row" Teddy said enthusiastically.



After half an hour of sitting idle they started playing tic - tac - toe on the back of a cookie packet. Just then an old man came up to the stall having a look at the scrumptious desserts.



The old man stared at the cookies . "Wait ,
are you here to buy some cookies? "he
asked the old man with his face flushed
with excitement. "well yes" he replied
gloomily



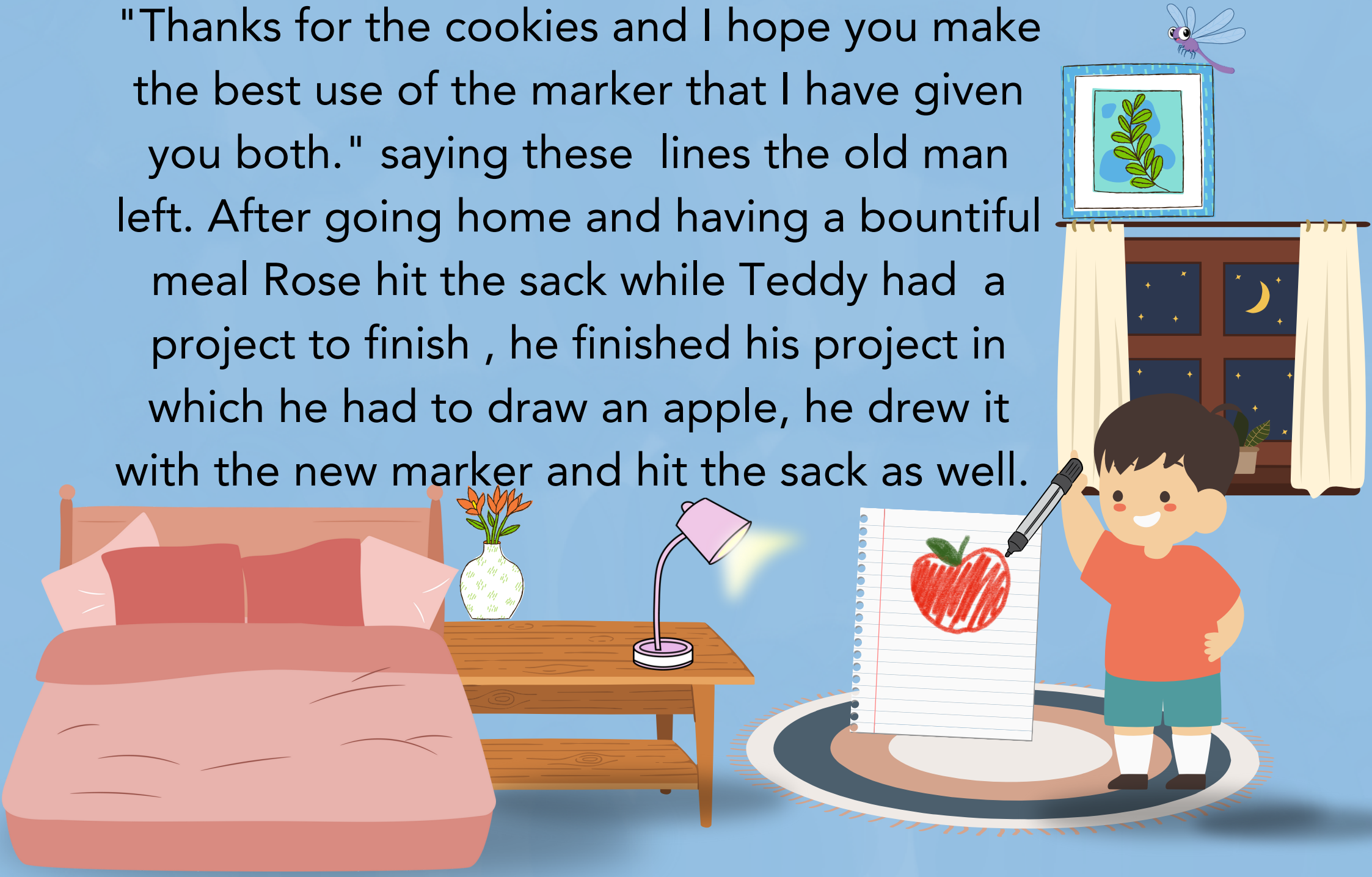
But I will not be able to pay you with the money as I don't have any but I can pay you both with a marker each." he said hopefully. "A marker?" cried out Teddy outraged. The man looked offended. "Well it is all I have right now but it's just that I am starving " said the man .



"Oh! of course you may take them " replied Rose kindly. "But Rose- " Teddy started . " Something is better than nothing " interrupted Rose as she packed the cookies in a packet and handed them to the old man.

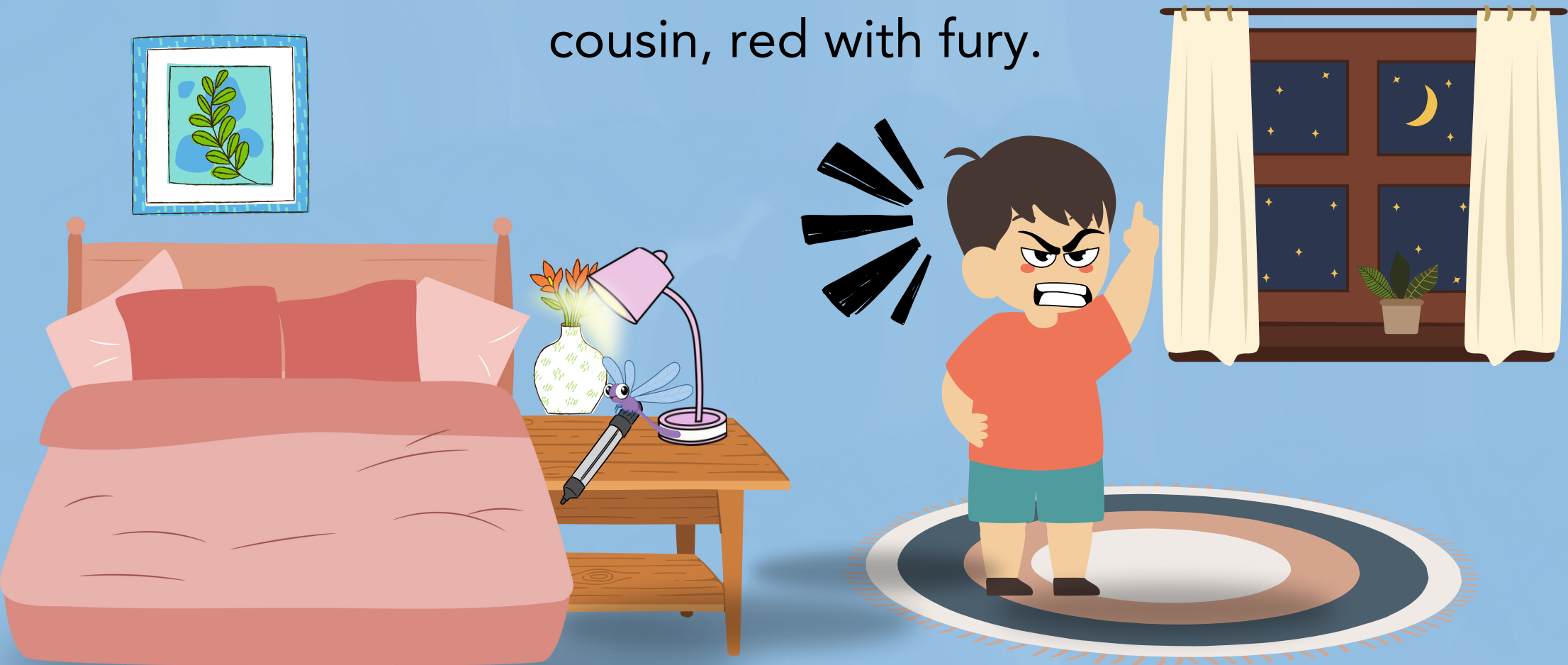


"Thanks for the cookies and I hope you make the best use of the marker that I have given you both." saying these lines the old man left. After going home and having a bountiful meal Rose hit the sack while Teddy had a project to finish , he finished his project in which he had to draw an apple, he drew it with the new marker and hit the sack as well.

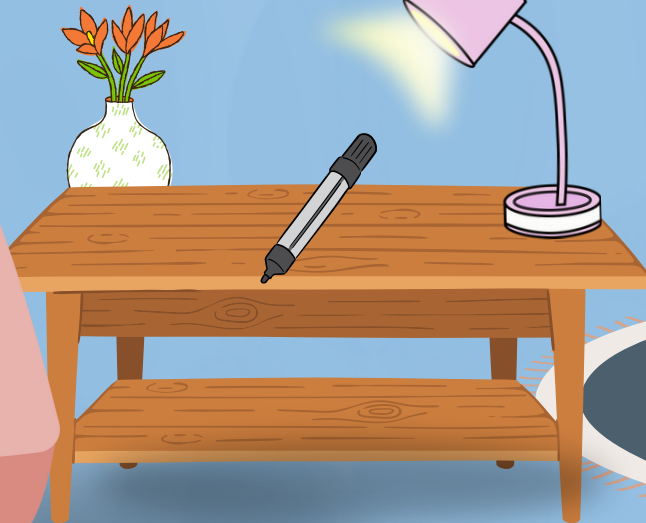
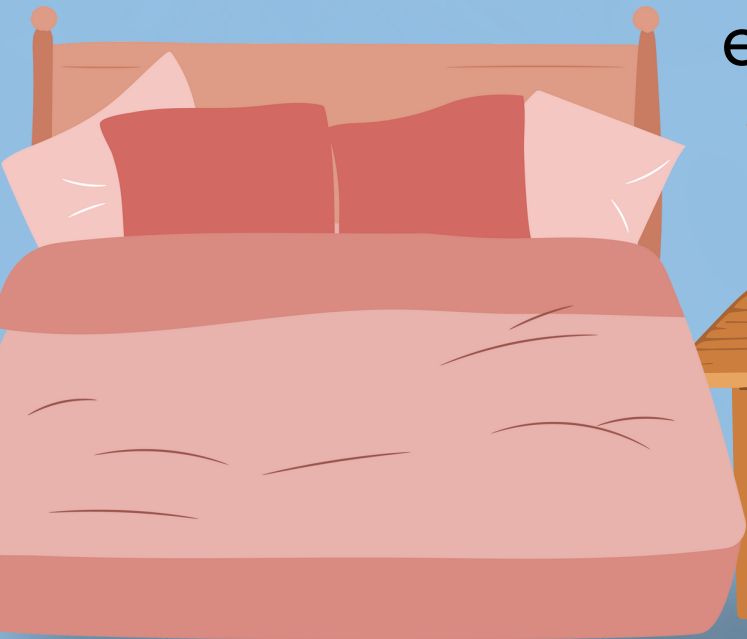
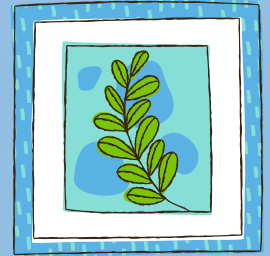


The next morning after a great night's sleep when Teddy woke, he did not find the apple drawing on the side table "Oh ! where is my apple drawing, it was so spectacular! ."

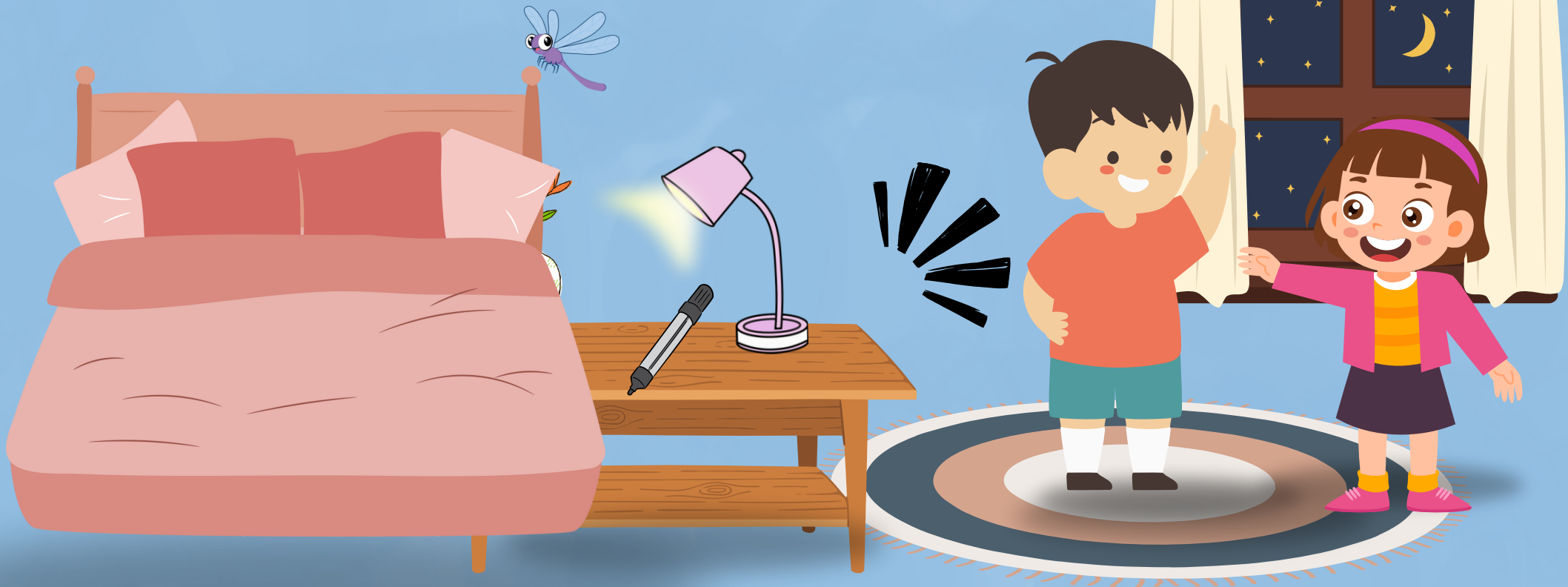
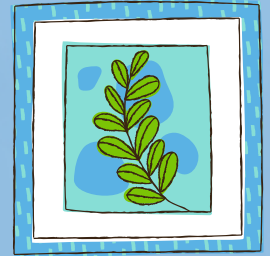
He said open mouthed " Rose !!" he cried out to his cousin, red with fury.



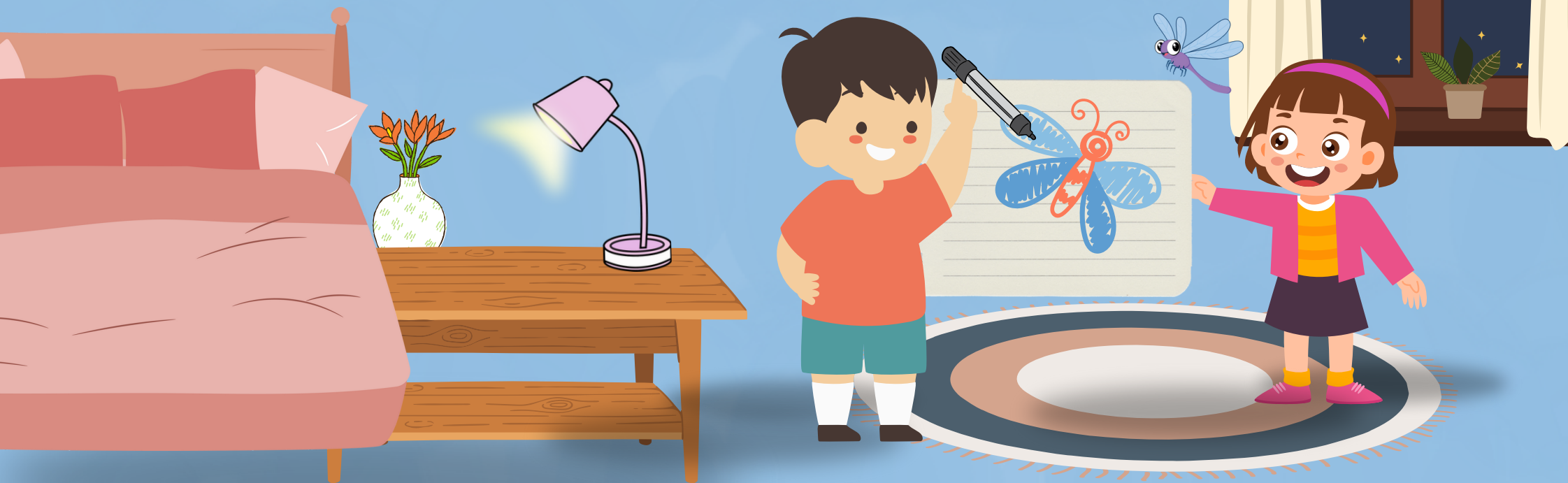
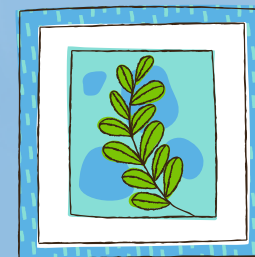
"Coming" she cried, out after 5 minutes she entered the room in her pyjama's. "What?" she asked innocently. "Did you enter my room earlier?" He asked like bear with a sore head. "Yes, but why?" she asked a little terrified. "I had kept a very beautiful drawing of an apple over there" he explained.



"Oh! There was no drawing on that table, but a real apple was there on that table which ate "she replied innocently. "Oh well, wait a minute, which fruit did you find on that table?"



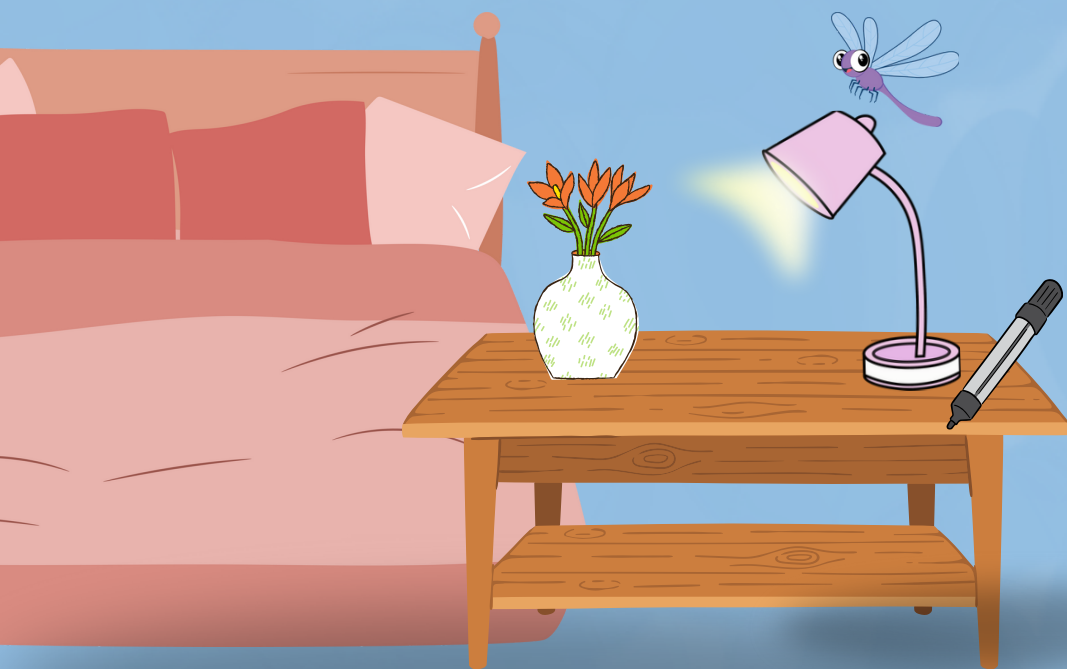
"An apple, why?" she asked curiously. Teddy did not answer, but instead grabbed a piece of paper and drew a butterfly. The drawing started to move gently as the paper started to squeeze and the wings started to come out. Soon the whole butterfly had popped out and flew around in the room.



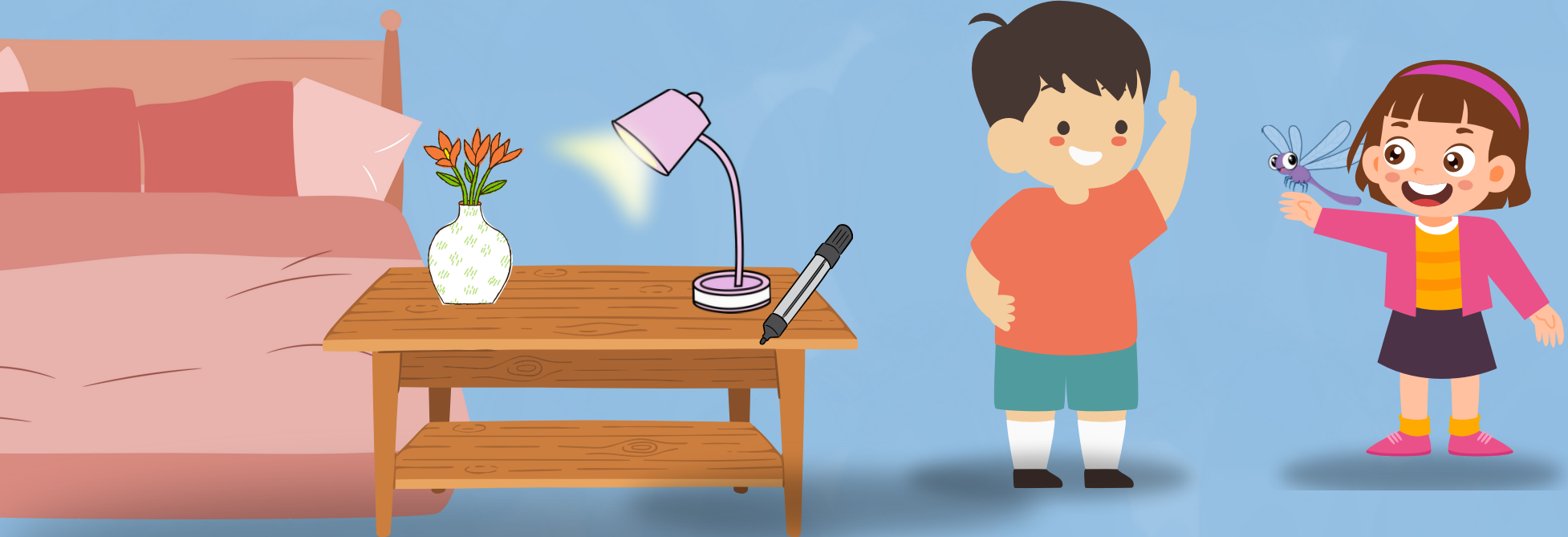
Then Rose quickly went to her room, grabbed her marker and drew a nice cup of hot chocolate and it came out just like the butterfly. They then, they drew many things like candies, toys, stationery, etc.



"These are no ordinary markers Rose, they are magical markers!" said Teddy looking speechless. "So, with this marker maybe we can keep magical show in our neighborhood! suggested Teddy with sparks of joy in his eyes.



"Yes, that's a great idea but maybe I guess with this marker we can make this world a better place". replied Rose enthusiastically. "Ah why care about the world when we can be famous" Insisted Teddy.



“You do whatever you want to do but I’m going to help the world” she said furiously and left the room with a banging the door behind.

In the next few hours Teddy was busy preparing for the show while Rose went outside to feed the stray dogs.



A few kids saw Rose and rushed to ask her if they could join her. She introduced herself to them and told them all about the marker. "Whoa! can we join you?" asked Victoire, a short girl. " Yes of course you may " she merrily. Then they all started to way up about ides for things that could be done with the marker.

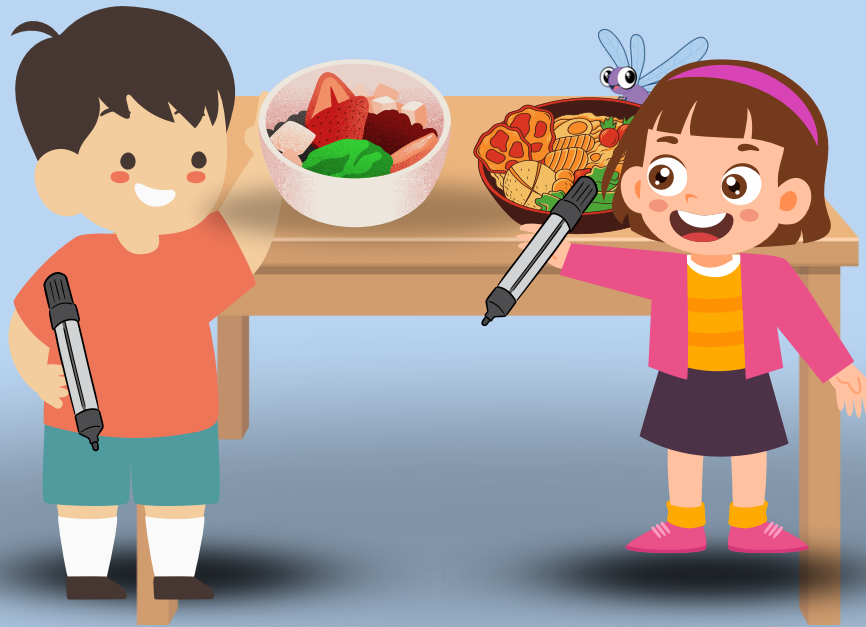


“We can grow more trees” suggested Dominique. “Yeah that's a nice thought and we can even make books and distribute them in an orphanage” added Hugo. “I have an amazing idea, let's call ourselves the caring club!” suggested Albus enthusiastically. They all agreed with the suggestion and went to their homes to get some sleep.



While on the other hand, Teddy was busy preparing for his show. He had drawn a round, wooden stage, a few chairs and an easel with paper on it, on which he would draw with the marker . After setting up everything he went to the park and distributed the tickets of the show to his friends.





The next morning, after breakfast, they both set out for Teddy's show venue. "I am going to be famous in no time" Teddy said thrilled. "Say whatever but I'll still help the world" interrupted Rose with a charming smile.

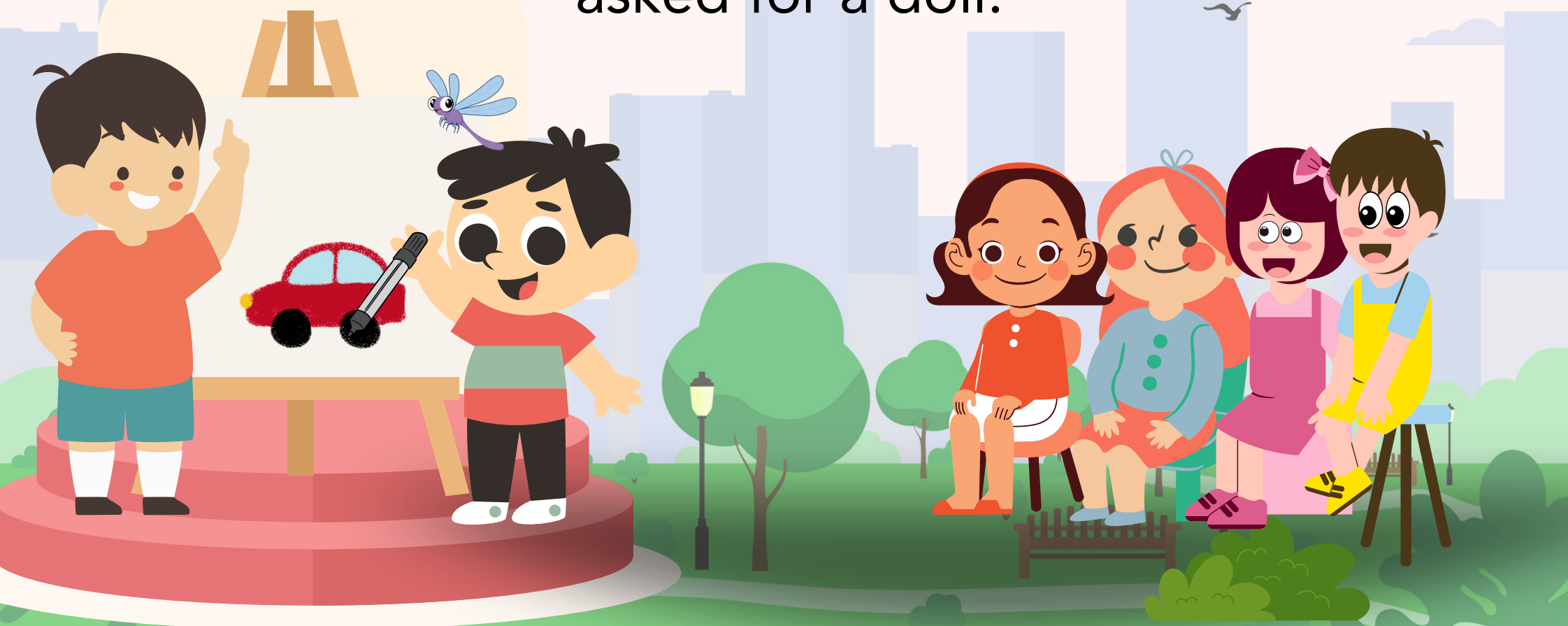
With these final words, they left for Teddy's show.
He welcomed everybody to the show and said "
So...now that you all are here let's get started!
Now I'm going to grant a wish each to two of
you."



They all started to shout me!, me!, me!. Teddy then, called a boy from the 1st row on to the stage. The boy, who looked not more than 5 years old stood up a little nervous . "What do you want?" asked Teddy. "A toy car" replied the boy in a thrilled voice. "Good, now take this marker and draw exactly how you wish your car to look like."



The boy did as instructed, the marker did its magic and a lustrous, bright red racing toy car came out in the boy's hand as the crowd just stood speechless. Then he called a girl, who asked for a doll.



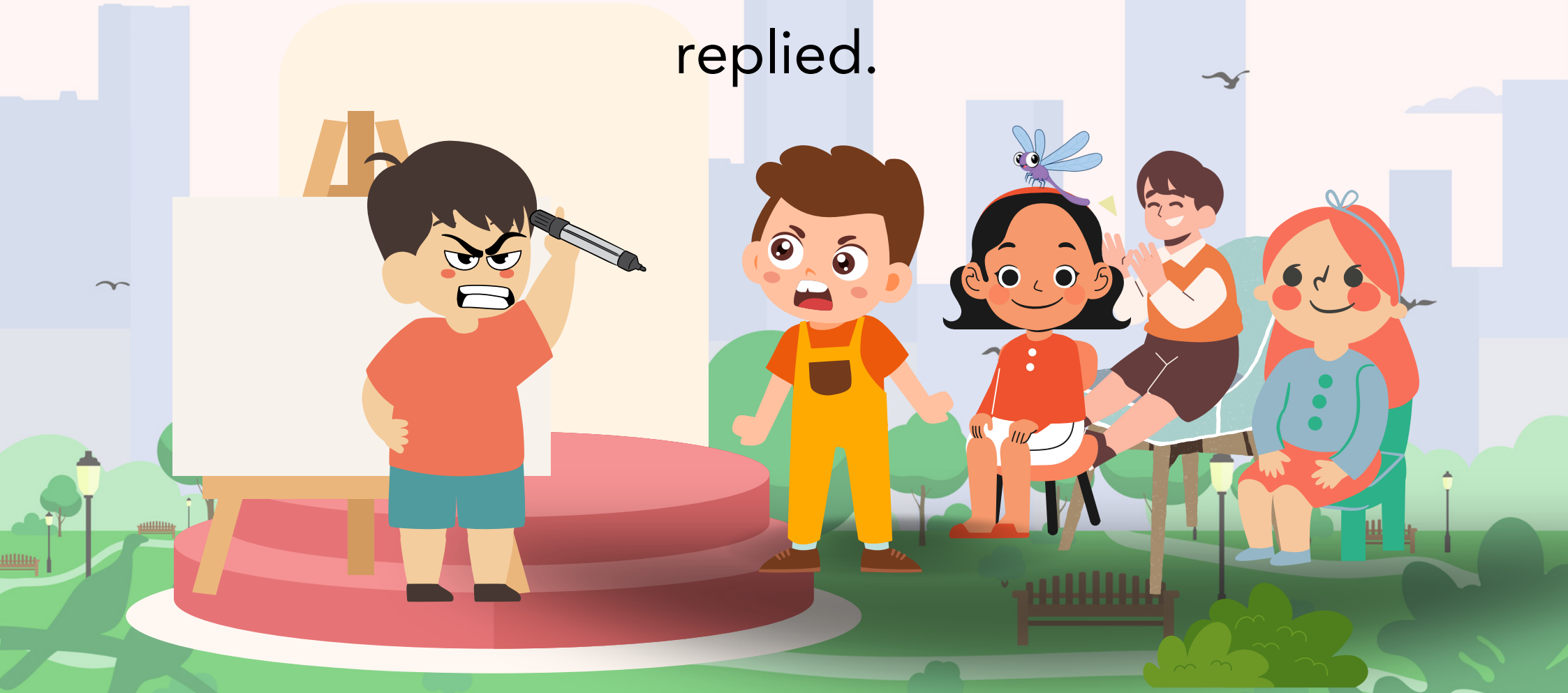
Teddy then, handed her the marker as she did the same thing and a short , plastic doll came out in her hand, and everyone started to applaud.



While everyone was applauding and cheering, Rose spotted the other members of the caring club and swiftly went to join them. As they knew all about the market, they got bored quickly and started feeling a bit sleepy.



Suddenly a boy stood up and shouted out "I don't believe you." " what! " Spluttered out Teddy outraged. "Yes, maybe you secretly hid a doll and a car on the back of the canvas" he replied.



“So what would make you believe me?” Teddy bellowed. “A dragon” said the boy with a smirk on his face . “Draw whatever you want' to believe me” he said red with fury.



The boy picked up the marker and drew a big , fearsome ,green dragon with pointy spikes all over it's body. the dragon even had a pair of big, red eyes which made it look even spookier! As the dragon came out everybody started to run and shout for help as it had now put the stage on fire and had started to roar very furiously.



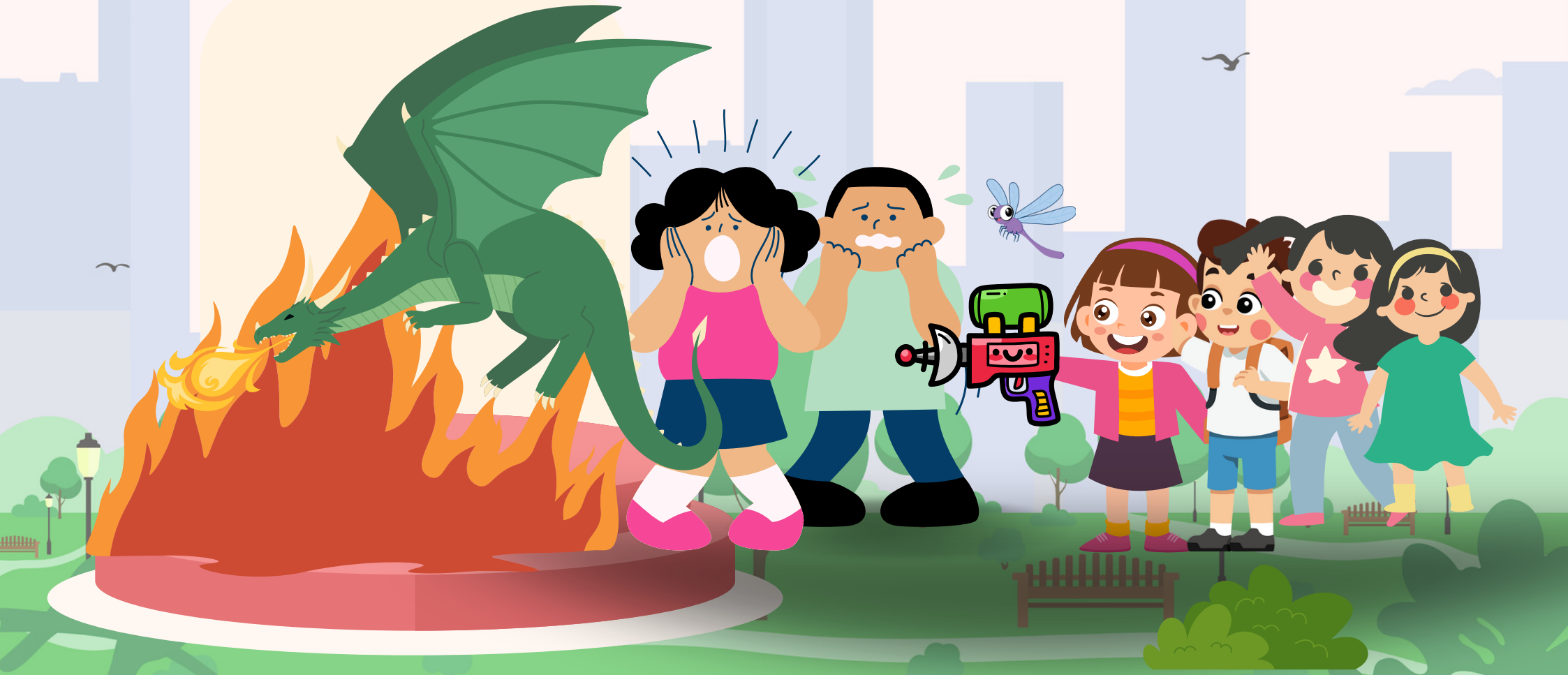
The dragon had also smashed Teddy's Marker by stepping on it . All this chaos had woken up caring club members. They stared at the dragon terrified. "Oh no!, what shall we do?" Shrieked Dominique . They then started to discuss ways to get rid of the dragon.



After discussing for about 10 minutes Albus suggested, "how about a shrink gun?" They all looked at him "That's perfect" Rose said in high spirits and grabbed a piece of paper and drew a gun and a demonstration of a ball shrinking by the light of the gun.



The paper started to crumble and rumble and then, came out a gun. Not any gun, but a shrink gun! Rose grabbed the shrink gun whooping in excitement as she was about to to save the day!



They all then went a bit closer to the dragon with butterflies in their stomach. Rose pointed the gun at the dragon and pressed the green button. As she did so a flash of yellow light pulled the dragon up in the air and slowly started to shrink the dragon until it was as small as a spoon.



Next, they drew some water guns and in a flash put off the fire and fixed the damage that the dragon had caused. After everything seemed normal, Teddy emerged out of a place where he had been hiding from the dragon. "I'm sorry Rose, I should have helped the world instead of thinking of being famous" he said miserably.



She smiled and said “It’s alright and it’s great that you realized your mistake and now you can also join our caring club with us.” What’s the caring club and who else is it ?” he asked curiously .



“ Oh let me introduce you to Albus, Rose , Hugo and Victoire. We help everyone and try to change the world for betterment .” Rose said. “Oh wow !! can I join you too?” he asked hopefully.



“Of course, and you can help us decide what shall we do with this dragon.” Dominique replied merrily . They all then put their thinking cap on and pondered what shall they do with the dragon.



After about 15 minutes Teddy had finally spoken "It's obvious isn't it that we give it to Mr. Mason , our neighbor as he has a lighter shop and if you tickle the dragon it will breathe fire." They all agreed to the idea and gave the dragon to mr. Mason.



From then on , whenever Rose used to come over and visit, she and the other members of the caring club would merrily help the surroundings.



ABOUT THE AUTHOR



HI! I AM AARSHIYA FROM INDIA I AM 10 YEARS OLD
IN MY FREE TIME, I LIKE TO READ AND DO ART AND CRAFT

J.K ROWLING, MY FAVOURITE AUTHOR ALSO WROTE HER FIRST NOVEL AT
AROUND THE AGE OF 11 . SO , SHE IS THE REASON AND MY INSPIRATION TO
WRITE THIS BOOK .



"the dragon had now put the whole stage on fire and had started to roar very firociously !

..."

The magic marker is a fictional story which teaches us that , make lemonade. This story is based on a boy who once, for becomeing famous had put the whole city in danger!