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The Little Boy And The Genie

One day, there was a little boy called Eric. He was as short as a dwarf and his hair was rough like a rock. His Grandma called Eric on his mobile phone. His Grandma asked Eric, "Hey Eric, can you come over to my house to help me put some things in the garage?" "Sure Grandma! I'll be here in 10 minutes," replied Eric.

After a while, Eric arrived at his Grandma's house. He carried a box to the garage. While Eric was walking, he accidently dropped a bottle. Suddenly a genie speared. The genie



yelled, "Hey little boy! I will give you one wish, but use it carefully!!" "Hmm, can I become taller?" asked Eric. "Of course you can!" replied the genie. "OK, I wish to become taller!" shouted Eric. "Abracadabra!" yelled the genie. Then Eric became taller and taller. However, Eric became too tall! He was as tall as a house! "Umm, I think I'm too tall. Can you make me a bit shorter?" questioned Eric. "Actually, I can't do anything about it," said the genie. "What do you mean?" asked Eric. "You can turn shorter but you have to talk to a wizard in a faraway

mountain," explained the genie.

Then together they walked and walked and at last they reached the mountain. They both hiked their way up to the mountain. After a while, they finally arrived at the wizard's warehouse. They knocked the door and it suddenly opened. 'Who is it?" the wizard asked angrily. "It's me, the genie," the genie replied with fear. The genie and Eric walked to his office. "So, what's wrong?" asked the wizard. The genie replied, "I gave this little boy one wish and he used it to become taller. However, he grew too tall and he wants to turn smaller!" "OK little boy. Stand still!" warned the wizard.

Finally, Eric was back at his Grandma's house holding the box. He didn't remember anything about the genie.