



ENCUENTRO
Literario

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XXIX

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THE HAUNTED CHAIR

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“Luna!, Luna! Wake up now, you’re late!” said Mrs. Black, Luna’s mom. Luna was a girl who used to have very good luck until that day. Luna jumped out of bed and ran to the bathroom. Then she jumped in the shower, she waited until the water got hotter. She waited and waited, until her mom shouted, “Luna, what are you waiting for? Faster, Faster!” The water was freezing cold, but Luna had to do it. She hopped in and a cold sensation traveled throughout her body. After a long shower she got dressed and ran to the kitchen. She grabbed a toast and her backpack and then walked quickly to the garage for her bike while eating her toast and went out of the house like a thunder.

After a while, she arrived at school and entered the classroom and everyone stared at her quietly. Then the teacher started saying, “Oh Luna, great! You came! Come in, grab a chair and sit down.” Luna looked everywhere but only found a very old chair with spider-webs and ants. It was missing one of those sticks that support a chair. Luna didn’t even know what they were called, so the chair was off balance and Luna had to sit there. The moment Luna sat on the chair, she started to shout and sink! Then for a moment she couldn’t breath and finally she was falling down. She started screaming and she felt a bump; she fell in some Jell-O and heard voices! Then heard, “I’m Harry, choose me! Please!” a squeaky voice said. When Luna opened her mouth to talk, a blast of squeaky voices interrupted her. “I’m George,” “I’m James,” and then a high-pitched well-

behaved voice said, "I'm Gelato." "What? Gelato?" said Luna. "Yup," said the pink colored part of the Jell-O. "Can you choose me please?" said Gelato in a timid voice. "Ok, but how?" said Luna. "Just sink your hands in me, then pull," said Gelato. "Ok, I'm ready," said Luna. She sunk her hand in and the thing tightened up and then she pulled. Gelato grabbed onto her hand and then it loosened up. Gelato fell to the ground and a tiny pair of feet and a tiny pair of hands made their way through Gelato's body and started to walk. "We are going to the Screaming Cliff where you'll have to jump from a cliff," said Gelato. "What?!" interrupted Luna. "I'm not falling from a cliff!" Luna shouted. "Come down, I've already sent them a turtle mail," said Gelato. Luna gave a bad look to Gelato and they started walking.

Luna saw lots of strange things such as animal combinations, like duckat; until she saw a cliff with a little sign that said, "The Shouting Cliff." Gelato started talking and said, "Now Luna, you throw yourself." Luna looked down and instead of the ground were yellow feathers! "Luna? What happened?" said Gelato. "I'm afraid," she said. "Of what?" asked Gelato. "I'm about to throw myself from a cliff, it will be the end of me!" Luna said shaking. "Don't worry, there is a portal under the feathers and the Shouting Cliff has the perfect angle to the portal. So just throw yourself and in a moment you'll be in the portal," said Gelato. "But, but," started Luna. Gelato interrupted her like if he knew what Luna was thinking about. "Yes, the chair, it's the other portal," added Gelato. Then Luna started saying, "But where does the portal take you?" "No one knows; the portal decides," said Gelato. "Ok but I'm going to miss you," said Luna to Gelato. "Me too," said Gelato as Luna lifted Gelato to hug him. As they hugged each other, Luna had an idea. "Gelato, Gelato! If I throw myself with you the two of us will go!" she said. When Luna turned to Gelato he was checking a book and then he said, "Why not? There's nothing that forbids it." "So let's do it! In three; one, two, three!" she screamed. And both of them jumped holding hands so they wouldn't separate. They fell and they felt themselves passing through the feathers, which didn't stop them or slow them down, and then they

fell into the portal. It felt like falling into water very softly, but still moving and then they fell onto Luna's bed.

Luna looked at the clock, it was 5:16 p.m., when suddenly, Luna's mom entered and started to say, "Luna? Where were you? And what is that?" Before Luna could talk, Gelato answered, "We were in Wiggle Wiggles, and I'm Gelato." And then Luna said, "can I keep him as a pet?" "Ok," answered Luna's mom, "But go and brush your teeth," she added. Luna couldn't believe the news as she hugged Gelato tightly.