



the Witches Committee.

“Why did the Witches Committee give us magic wands?” Sarsha asked, swinging hers around in the air.

“I guess because we sent the spirits back to the other side,” Chloe answered. The others joined in with their comments, too.

“Last night was awesome.”

“We overcame our fear of ghosts, all right!”

“Yeah, and we dined with them until midnight.”

“Here’s the spell bowl. Should I put it in the middle of the table?” Isabella quietly asked. The girls now needed a purpose for the spell.

“Remember how Mom found a cobblestone road that led her to her dress?” Emma said. “Well, how about a spell that leads us to a cobblestone road?”

Everyone agreed. Perhaps they would find an authentic witch dress, too.

Emma and her friends decided on the magic ingredients. Then, putting on their thinking caps, they wrote the incantation. One by one, they added their part to the spell.

A handful of white rocks, called cobblestones, went into the bowl first, followed by just enough clear water to cover them up. Then they added golden stars for all that glitters, black pepper for courage, and