**More and more witches crowed the room pushing and shoving me. Their high pitched laughing echoed in my ears. I tried to make it up the stairs but it was no use, angry little brownies started tackling me to the ground. They jumped on me like I were a bouncy castle. I managed to get up and make my way to the wall.**

**The screaming grew louder and stronger. I decided to help whoever was yelling. I pushed the little irritating brownies out of the way and ran up the wooden staircase.**