

# Sinthia and the Shapeshifting Sisters

Once upon a time there were three sisters, the leader Rosita and the back up dancers Trace-dot and Star-ripple. They were given the power to shape shift and keep the world safe from monsters.

Back in a small little cottage, a little girl sat colouring at her desk, her name was Sinthia. Suddenly she saw a little bird flying through her window, then the little bird turned into Trace-dot! "Who are you?" asked Sinthia who was very suprised..."I'm Trace-dot, would you like to see my sword" said Trace-dot. But Sinthia didn't get a chance to answer, because then two crows flew into her room right through her window and shape shifted into Rosita and Star-ripple."Do you still have you sword?" said Star-ripple to Trace... "yes, why do you ask?" then Sinthia asked "why do you have swords?" ...."Ermm do you think we need swords?" said Rosita. "Yes!" they all said..."why?" she asked.

Sinthia shouted "Look!! you need your swords because there are some monsters behind you! don't worry though"....she pulled back her glove and got a little macaroon, then she put it in her mouth and ate it. She then transformed into struck girl, her powers were to take electricity and use it against monsters. Rosita, Trace-dot and Star-ripple were amazed, and their mouths dropped open in surprise. After they all worked together to defeat the monsters, suddenly a gigantic monster smashed its way through a big mountain and gnashed it's teeth, roaring at them. Then Sinthia asked "what is that?!" "GIANT MONSTER!!" shouted everybody, and they were very worried. "Ok I'll try and use my electric powers" said struck girl (Sinthia) "NOOOOO" shouted everyone, but it was too



late, the monster lured her back towards the mountain.

"Transformation!!" shouted star-ripple who then shape shifted into the monsters mum, and said "Never try to pick on anyone else anymore!! understand?!" "Yes mum" said the monster miserably and he let Sinthia go free and stomped back to the mountain. Then and so on, the monster never tried to pick on people again- The end.

By Peggy