The True Story of My Encounter with the High Witch of the Corners and the Truth

I never believed in magic. Not really. I mean, I knew it was a thing in books and movies, but I didn't think it was real. That is, until I met the High Witch of the Corners.



7 Days With A Witch: The true story of my encounter with the High Witch of the 4 corners and the truth that made her free! by Don Allen Jr.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ 4.7 out of 5 : English Language File size : 3217 KB Text-to-Speech : Enabled Screen Reader : Supported Enhanced typesetting: Enabled Word Wise : Enabled Print length : 82 pages Lending : Enabled



It was a strange day, even by my standards. I was walking home from school when I saw a strange old woman sitting on a bench in the park. She was dressed in all black, and her hair was long and white. She had a crooked nose and a sharp chin, and her eyes were a piercing blue.

I stopped to look at her, and she looked back at me. Her eyes seemed to see right through me, and I felt a strange pull towards her. I couldn't help but ask her what she was ng.

"I'm waiting for you," she said. "I've been expecting you."

I was taken aback. "Expecting me?" I asked. "Why?"

"Because you're special," she said. "You have the gift."

I didn't know what to say. "The gift?" I asked.

"The gift of magic," she said. "You're a witch, my dear."

I stared at her in disbelief. "A witch?" I asked. "But that's impossible. Witches aren't real."

"Oh, but they are," she said. "And you're one of them."

She reached out and took my hand. "Come with me," she said. "I'll show you the truth."

I hesitated for a moment, but then I nodded. I didn't know what to expect, but I was curious to find out more.

She led me to a nearby forest, and we walked through the trees until we came to a clearing. In the center of the clearing was a large stone circle, and in the middle of the circle was a fire. The High Witch of the Corners stopped and turned to me.

"This is where you belong," she said. "This is your home."

I looked around at the circle and the fire. I could feel the magic in the air, and I knew that she was right. This was my home.

I took a deep breath and stepped into the circle. As I did, I felt a surge of power coursing through my body. I closed my eyes and concentrated, and I could feel the magic flowing through me. I opened my eyes and looked at the High Witch of the Corners.

"I can do magic," I said. "I'm a witch."

She smiled. "I know," she said. "I knew it all along."

I spent the next few months learning about magic from the High Witch of the Corners. She taught me about spells and potions, and how to use my powers for good. I also learned about the history of witches, and about the persecution they had faced over the centuries.

One day, the High Witch of the Corners told me that it was time for me to go. She said that I was ready to face the world on my own, and that I had the power to make a difference.

I was scared to leave, but I knew that she was right. I thanked her for everything she had taught me, and I promised her that I would use my powers for good.

I walked out of the forest and back into the world, a changed person. I was no longer the same girl who had walked into the forest that day. I was a witch, and I was proud of it.

I have used my powers to help people ever since. I have healed the sick, comforted the grieving, and protected the innocent. I have also fought against injustice and oppression, and I have always stood up for what I believe in.

I know that there are those who will never understand me, and who will always fear me because of my powers. But I don't care. I am a witch, and I am proud of it.

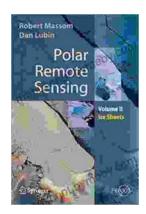
This is my story. The true story of my encounter with the High Witch of the Corners and the truth.



7 Days With A Witch: The true story of my encounter with the High Witch of the 4 corners and the truth that made her free! by Don Allen Jr.

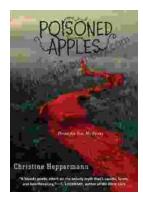
★ ★ ★ ★ 4.7 out of 5 Language : English File size : 3217 KB Text-to-Speech : Enabled Screen Reader : Supported Enhanced typesetting: Enabled Word Wise : Enabled Print length : 82 pages : Enabled Lending





Unveiling the Secrets of Ice Sheets: A Comprehensive Guide to Springer Praxis

Ice sheets, vast blankets of ice that cover entire continents, have captivated the scientific community for centuries. Their intricate dynamics and profound influence on our...



Poisoned Apples: Poems For You My Pretty

A collection of dark and twisted poems about love, loss, and revenge. Table of Contents Section 1: Love Section 2: Loss Section 3:...