



I used some of my special magic on a frog and made him grow ten times his size. When done growing I hopped up on the frog and joined the race. George, a little boy in the race, saw me and wanted to be my friend. After introductions they came across a trail in the forest: "This is Heartland Forest" George said as the frog leaped into the trees. We had fun all afternoon but I still wondered how I would return home. We came across a lemonade stand ran by a rather large turtle and George asked if he had any grapes. "Yes, I do" said the turtle as he handed over some green grapes. We all had a picnic in the forest and the turtle decided to join George, the magic frog, and I on our adventure. The turtle told us of a ship hidden somewhere deep in the forest that might get me home so we decided we'd find it.

Just then, the turtle and frog started racing each other through the forest but the frog was much too fast for the turtle and beat him by at least 40 steps. The frog had stopped in front of a board that hovered over the ground. It was painted with flames and had a cool sound buzzing from it. I even had never saw such a cool machine; I thought maybe I could use this to get home. I tried to use the hover board but it wouldn't budge from its spot. Then, a woman came out from behind the trees, holding a bunch of red beans. "These are magical beans" said the woman. "But in return for these beans and my hover-board, I want to ride your friend, the magical frog". The frog was more than happy to give the woman a ride; he loved hopping through the trees and onto the rocks. The woman got off the frog and handed us the beans. "Eat these and the board will be at your command."

We were told that we had to wait a few hours before it would be strong enough to lift me that high. I was willing to do whatever it took to see my family again so I ate them with no hesitation. Since we had time to waste I decided to teach the whole group how to speak and write my language. When the beans gave me enough power I jumped up and the board began to take off. As it flew higher I looked at my new friends and promised I'd visit next year. I wanted them to know that the best day of my life was the day I met George, the turtle, and the magical frog at Heaters Heroes.