**Week 3 Writing Homework**

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Writing Prompt: First sleep-over at a friend’s house—show excitement and worry without naming the emotions. (400 words)

There was a tiny town once where tree branches were waving in the breeze, and a boy by the name of Felix lived there. He had soft brown hair that stuck out at silly angles and a mouth that was perpetually full of mischief. It was the kind of place where everyone knew everyone else's name, and adventure lurked around the corner.

One Saturday morning, Felix received an invitation from his best pal, Mia. "Sleepover at my house!" it read in lettering covered in stars and moons. Felix's heart made a little hop—a first-ever sleepover! However, as he looked at the glittery invitation, he sensed something else bubbling inside him—a fluttery voice that tickled his tummy.

The sun was shining bright as Felix prepared for the night that awaited him. He packed his favourite pjamas with rocket ships in them and hugged Mr. Bumbles, his loyal teddy bear who had been through so many adventures with him. Fastening up his backpack, he imagined all the things they would be doing games all around, popping the popcorn like firecrackers, and reading under cosy blankets.

All was magical when Felix returned to the home of Mia later in the evening. Her living room had transformed into a fairyland of twinkling lights and multi-coloured cushions piled high like mountains to be overcome. Mia greeted him with a radiant smile that seemed to glow more than all those fairy lights combined.

"Welcome to my kingdom!" she declared dramatically as she flung her arms wide apart.

They had board games until the sound of their laughter echoed off the walls like clouds of laughter. They munched on buttered popcorn sprinkled with rainbow-colored sprinkles—Mia's secret flavour—and giggled at goofy cartoons until their sides hurt from laughing so much.

But as bedtime approached and the darkness wrapped them up like a frayed blanket, something began to occur in Felix's stomach again—the whispers grew into a cacophony now; shadows did a waltz against the walls; they flickered just at the edge of his vision when he swung his gaze solidly around at them.

"Are we going to stay up all night?" Mia asked, her face aglow with excitement as she puffed her pillow into shape.

Felix nodded, but he couldn't help but look over toward the window where moonlight streamed onto floorboards like splashes of silver paintbrushes on canvas. The outside world was another world at night—mysterious and magical and perhaps just a little bit scary too.

As they clutched their blanket stronghold built of soft pillows and shining star-speckled sheets, Felix glanced over at Mr. Bumbles beside him—a vigilant sentinel waiting to see what would happen.

"Just in case we hear ghostly noises," he spoke softly hesitantly after a few minutes had passed in silence between them.

Mia shrugged playfully but then paused with a thoughtful look before speaking softly, "And what if it's just friendly owls or maybe even. fairies?"

That idea set Felix's imagination burning more brightly than a light bulb ever could! He pictured tiny winged creatures flying about outside their window in sparkling robes made of flower petals—a beautiful idea to be sure!

Soon thereafter was a tremendous thump from below—a sound so unanticipated that it sent both children bouncing right up into their fort!

"What was that?!" Mia yelled with her eyes wide as she gripped her pillow as if it were an imaginary defense shield against unseen creatures lurking under it or maybe a naughty raccoon looking for snacks?

"I don't know," Felix replied barely above a whisper; courage battling fear within him now let out a big growl in unison together in harmony—what next?!

With hearts pounding louder than drums for parade day celebration outside, they exchanged resolute looks of unspoken determination: They had to go exploring!

Gulps of bravery (and probably some leftover popcorn kernels), they crept out of their cozy nest towards what lay outside—unknown waiting patiently below stairs steeped in shadowy mystery…

Hand-in-hand side by side under flickering hallway lights casting goofy silhouettes on walls painted dreams—it was hardly frightening!

As they crawled down the last step slowly descending one at a time… another thump was heard again—but this time followed by soft giggles!

Curiosity brought them nearer until eventually sneaking around corners revealed not monsters but rather Mr. Bumbles engaging in an impromptu dance contest organized by none other than Mia's mischievous puppy named Sparky who'd decided tonight was the perfect evening for party trouble!

Laughter erupted filling every nook cranny surrounding them dissipating last fears replaced by instead joy overflowing freely unbridled dancing along shadows softly fading into dawn slowly progressing creepingly infusing warmth anew again.

And so there beneath twinkling fairy lights woven among mutual bliss—something fresh were they to discover: sometimes facing what seems daunting only in the way of sweet surprises waits patiently patiently patiently behind unassuming promising corners turned abruptly full of laughter-filled memories forevermore.

As morning sun filtered through windows tainting golden light across sleeping faces tucked up tight against each other on top of those pillows—their no longer wildly racing hearts steadied calm recognizing friendships shine brightest when clasped without fear between friends honored beloved…

Since then whenever night spoke its secrets softly inviting one to explore—they embraced every adventure courageously daring on hand-in-hand knowing always there is laughter in wait behind every shadow cast just waiting patiently around unseen corners but ahead…