

Snow Belle is 10 years old, and a 5th grader from North Carolina. Her favorite subject at school is English and creative writing. She loves tennis and swimming, farm animals, and her dog Westley. She loves to travel with her family, especially to Florida! She hopes you love reading *The Magical Sewers* as much as she loved writing it.

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**The Magical Sewers**  
**by Snow Belle McMullin**

One day at the animal shelter, a 22-year-old girl named Snow got a promotion and it was her first night shift. She fell asleep on the job at about 10 PM. She tossed and turned and hit the gate button that opens all gates! All the animals ran out, except for a single white mouse. The mouse made a *squeak*, then ran off.

Snow jerked awake at 6:45 AM just as her boss, Terry, walked in. She told her boss everything, then Terry interrupted, “WHAT?! YOU’RE FIRED!”

“But...but...” Snow tried to plead her case.

“NO BUTS! GET OUT!” the boss yelled.

Snow ran home crying, and then fell asleep as soon as she walked in the door of her apartment. She heard a knock, knock, knock...*squeak*, coming from the door.

“Man, I really need to get this door fixed.” Snow said on her way to the door. Snow looked up and saw her landlord. “Oh Bob...hey,” Snow said.

“Hey, um listen, you're bankrupt. You can't pay for your apartment anymore,” Bob the landlord said.

“WHAT? Can I at least stay here one more night?” Snow pleaded.

“No, sorry. I hired some people to help gather everything,” Bob quipped.

“But, where are you going to put everything?” Snow asked.

“The dump,” Bob said with guilty hesitation. Snow grabbed all that she could carry in an Amazon box, while fighting the tears from her embarrassment. She made her way to the street and sat on the sidewalk, watching them throw her childhood memories, keepsakes and personal treasures into the truck. Snow sobbed, wishing she wouldn't have gotten that promotion.

Several hours later...YAWN!

“OUCH! My back isn’t supposed to crack like that! Well, that was way less comfortable than I thought.” Snow said while stretching her back.

“Pst,” said a voice in the darkness.

“Wha...” Snow said in fear.

“Pst. Over here,” the voice chirped again.

Snow looked down on the street. Snow screamed, “AHHHHH MOUSE! Wow, sleeping on a hard sidewalk really messed with my brain.”

“Shhhhhhhhhh, it’s ok,” the mouse said.

“A TALKING MOUSE?!”

“Shh, shh, just follow me,” the mouse said, trying to entice her.

“Why?” Snow said as she crossed her arms and looked away in disgust.

“Just come on.”

“Fiiiine,” Snow relented. Snow and the mouse walked to the end of the street to the lid of the sewers, “Hold up...have I seen you before?”

“Uh, yeah at the animal shelter,” said the grumpy mouse.

“Oh, yeah,” Snow felt a little foolish having not remembered.

“Open the lid,” the mouse said with force.

“Excuse me,” Snow said while giving him a disgusted side eye.

“Ugh, please,” the mouse said while rolling his eyes.

“Thank you. Wait, why are we lifting the lid?” Snow asked.

“Do you want a better place to sleep?” the mouse said with a sassy tone.

They jumped down with a big splash. She did not want to be in the rocky wet sewers.

“This a better place to sleep?” Snow said while putting her hand on her hip and looking around confused.

“Turn around,” the mouse said. As they turned around Snow had the biggest face of surprise ever.

“WOW!” Snow said, “It’s a magical place of wonders.”

There were dancing elephants with top hats, mice with top hats, animals you would never be able to see or touch, all with top hats. With every jump or glide the animals took, the water would become clear and clean.

“Hey, I never got your name,” Snow said.

“Oh, it’s Ron,” the mouse said.

“Well Ron, how long have you lived...here?” Snow asked, then paused, looking up at a sign that has dripping paint with colorful words saying, THANK YOU SNOW. “Aw, thanks guys, ” Snow said, while wiping away a tear.

“No thank you, we wouldn’t have been here if it weren’t for you,” said a mouse with a high-pitched squeaky voice.

“These are the animals you saved from the animal shelter” said Ron.

“I didn’t save any elephants,” said Snow.

“These are magical animals. They have shape-shifting abilities,” said Ron.

“Really?” Snow’s hands went to her forehead in surprise.

Snow looked back up at the banner and watched a small fiery ball shoot in the middle of the banner. “AHHHHHH!” Everyone screamed in fear!

“What’s happening?!” Snow yelled to Ron.

“Bianca, she’s severely allergic to flour.” Ron said in a low heroic voice.

“Who’s Bianca?” Snow asked.

“My evil sister,” Ron said in the same low heroic voice while looking to the sky.

“HAHAHAHA, oh Ron, miss me?” Bianca teased

“Hey Bianca,” Snow said.

“What are you doing?” Ron said while grabbing Snow’s ankle. Snow kicked her foot and Ron flew across the sewers.

“Stop picking on them and go home!” Snow said with power.

“Oh, ok I’ll leave...” Bianca said while playing with her fingers. “On one condition, you...have to fight me.”

“Fine,” Snow said while looking down at her reflection. “What kind of fight?”

“A dancing fight,” Bianca said.

That’s when Snow remembered her dance lessons from high school.

“Do you accept? When you accept there is no turning back,” Ron said with his hand out in front of them both like a referee.

“Yes,” They replied at the same time.

“Ok then, 3...2...1!” Ron yelled.

Snow got the first dance. She danced to the song HOT TO GO! by Chappell Roan.

“5...6...7...8!” Snow yelled. Snow did the worm, splits, then a backflip, and to finish it off the sprinkler.

Bianca laughed until it was her turn. Bianca did the tango with one of the mice to the song, Fortnight by Taylor Swift. Every animal had to vote....

“The winner is...SNOW!” Ron said in excitement.

“NOW!” one of the mice yelled.

Then Ron threw a bag of flour on Bianca.

“AHHHHHHHHH!” Bianca said while turning into dust. Snow looked away in disgust.

“YAYYYY!” Everyone yelled.

“THE WITCH IS DEAD!” Snow shouted.

“Um, now that the violence stopped, do you maybe wanna maybe be my new pet mouse?” Snow asked Ron. “It’s sad to live alone you know. You probably know what that feels like though.”

“I’d like that.” Ron said. Then Snow gave Ron a big hug and he gave her a top hat.

“You are our new leader Snow,” Ron said. Then they all did Snow's dance and Snow and Ron lived a happy life together!

Snow and Ron lived in the sewers together, dancing every day. Snow found a job at a sales company, and she loved living with all the magical animals.

**The End**