

Hudson is 12 years old and is in the 6th grade. He lives in Charlotte, NC and was born in South Florida. He lives with his older brother, younger sister, mom, dad, beagle and lots of fish. He enjoys writing stories, being outdoors, playing with his dog, riding horses and drawing/painting. He had a great time writing *The Magical Cappuccino*.

The Magical Cappuccino
by Hudson Jones

As I took my first sip of a cappuccino, it started to sizzle in my stomach and I knew that something wasn't right. I clutched my stomach in agony, and sprinted to the Starbucks bathroom. But after I shut the stall door, the automatic sensor on the toilet went off and it started to flush. The bathroom started to rattle, and the next thing I knew, I was evaporating into the toilet.

“Where am I?” I asked myself. It looked like I got sucked into an underground world, except it was filled with crystal clear water and beautiful diamonds hanging from the ceiling. The crystals shimmered off the water making the room bright. The soft silky water rushed through my fingers. The soft sound of small waves echoed in the cave.

I got startled by a merman figure coming toward me. His tail swayed in the water as he got closer. I started to walk back, I never realized that I was also in the water too, but I wasn't getting wet. There was a warm feeling, but my clothes were not wet. I swam away from him, but his flippers worked better than my feet.

As he came out of the water, his scales glistened in the light. His tail was a beautiful aqua color, blending in with the water.

“Hello there, Hudson. We’ve been waiting for you,” he said in a calm but deep voice.

“Who are you?” I asked him in shock.

He looked just as shocked as I was. “You really don't know?” he asked in disbelief. I shook my head.

He swam closer to me and stared straight into my eyes but then backed up, and puffed out his chest. “I am Poseidon's Brother, Riptide,” he said.

I widened my eyes in shock. “Why have you brought me here? Why not anyone else?” I demanded.

He swam toward me again, and then twirled back around. “We brought you here because you have to find your powers.”

“What powers? I don't have powers!” I said, staring directly into his eyes.

“Well, believe it or not, your mom, tSunami, who is my sister, has the power to control salt water and sea animals. This means that you also have some sort of powers regarding water and fish. Your mom is really a god! She was just in human form so people wouldn't recognize her.”

I was stunned to hear about my mom. “How do I get out of here?” I demanded.

“Well, you need to meet with your mom, and she will tell you your power. Then you would need to go through a course and see how well you can use your powers,” he said.

“Still, I have no idea what you mean by *powers*. What powers do I have?”

“We don't know yet, but it has something to do with water,” Riptide said.

“Well duh! I'm not getting wet right now! Where can I find my mom?” I asked.

I swam towards a bright crystal cave that he pointed to. It probably had something to do with my powers because I was able to swim over to the cave so fast that waves formed behind me. It kinda felt like I had flippers.

As I entered the cave, I dunked my head underwater. Wildlife was everywhere. Fish swam around rocks, and beautiful plants were down below me.

A whirlpool started to form around me and I began to swim away, but the whirlpool was too strong. I went under the water, and the next thing I knew, I was in a large beautiful room. The water seemed to have a green glow to it, but I couldn't see where it was coming from. In the corner of the room was a large throne made out of seashells. On the throne was a beautiful

mermaid wearing a bright green and blue outfit and a seashell necklace.

“Are you?” but she interrupted me.

“Yes, I’m tSunami,” she said in a calming voice.

“So, uh... I guess I have powers?”

“Yes, you, Hudson, have the power of freshwater, and all freshwater animals. You are able to talk to the animals, and can control freshwater.” she said.

“Wow! I can’t believe it! I do have powers!” I whispered to myself.

She smiled and snapped her fingers, and I was back at the top with Riptide.

“Are you ready?” he asked as he pointed to the obstacle course.

The obstacle course just had jumps slowly getting bigger, and a ring I had to jump through at the end.

I was a little scared, but I nodded my head and a wave formed around me. The wave launched me past the obstacle course. I don’t know how that counted but Riptide smiled and snapped his fingers. I was back at Starbucks in the bathroom stall.

The toilet flushed again and I got sucked into a beautiful lake filled with wildlife. I sank to the bottom and saw large bass and catfish, and some other small ones swimming above me. I blew a bubble and swam through it so fast I launched out of the water with so much force; I flew 30 feet into the sky and flipped back into the water.

Over the next few years, I spent a lot of time with my mom as she helped me build a fortress under the lake made out of smooth rocks and driftwood. But every so often, I got bored with just me and the fish. At the lake, there were no people, just me and the fish. Because of this, I had no one to talk to. So I also liked to visit friends on land.

THE END