



Hennessy Road Government Primary School (Causeway Bay)
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Eric's Adventure

One day, a boy named Eric went to his grandma's house. As he walked outside holding a glass bottle, he accidentally tripped over a rock and fell. The bottle slipped from his hands. *Crash!* It shattered on the ground—and a genie flew out!

“AAAH! A ghost! Help!” Eric screamed. “Hush! You’ve freed me from my eternal prison,” whispered the genie. “To repay you, I shall grant you one wish.”

An idea struck Eric like lightning. “I want to be tall!” he said excitedly. “Yes, sir!” said the genie. “Abracadabra!”

In an instant, Eric grew taller—much taller. Within seconds, he was as tall as grandma's house! His eyes were as big as dinner plates. “I overgrew!” he shouted. “Whoa, chill little kiddo. What do you want again?” asked the genie. “I’m too tall! I want to be short again!” cried Eric, still panicking.

“Hmm... You’ll need a wizard’s help,” said the genie. “He lives on that mountain over there. I’m sure he has the right potion.” So the genie and Eric set off on a journey. They walked and walked until they reached the mountain—but it was surrounded by a river full of piranhas! Luckily, the genie could fly. He grabbed Eric’s arm and hovered over the river.

At last, they arrived at the wizard’s house. Eric knocked on the door. “Anyone there?” he called.

Suddenly, the door creaked open. An old man with a long beard and a blue robe stood before them. His pointy blue hat matched his robe perfectly. He looked like a real wizard.

“What do you want?” asked the wizard. “I’ve overgrown. Can you give me a potion to make me shrink?” asked Eric.

The wizard nodded and went to fetch a shrinking potion. After a while, he returned with a



cyan liquid in a bottle shaped like a star. “Here you go,” he said.

Eric snatched the bottle from the wizard’s hands in excitement and drank it quickly. “Yay! I’ll turn into a normal kid!” he cheered.

When Eric reached his original size, the potion didn’t stop working. He kept shrinking... and shrinking... and shrinking! In the end, Eric was as small as a bean.

“Help!” shouted Eric. But the genie and the wizard didn’t even budge. All they heard was a tiny, high-pitched scream.

Eric’s voice was so small that no one could hear him. He waved his arms and jumped up and down, but it was no use. The genie and the wizard were busy chatting and didn’t notice him at all.

Just then, a butterfly flew past and spotted Eric. It gently picked him up and carried him to a flower. Eric sat on a petal, feeling helpless and scared.

“I should never have made that wish,” he whispered. “I just wanted to be taller... but now I’m smaller than a bug!”

Suddenly, the wizard turned around and saw the butterfly. “Wait a minute... That’s not a normal butterfly,” he said. He walked over and spotted Eric on the flower.

“Oh dear! The potion was too strong,” said the wizard. “Let me fix that.”

He took out another bottle—this one glowing gold—and gave Eric a single drop. Slowly, Eric began to grow back to his normal size.

“Thank you!” Eric cried, hugging the wizard and the genie. “I’ve learned my lesson. It’s always best to be yourself.”

From that day on, Eric never made a careless wish again. He went home, hugged his grandma, and lived happily ever after.