

Dear Teacher,

I am extremely sorry that I couldn't come to school today! It

is all because of the 'accident' that happened.

Okay so what happened was, I was just walking around outside and then this strange-looking child came up to me. Suddenly, the child reached into his pocket, grabbed this stick, pointed it at me and shouted, "Wingardium Leviosa!"

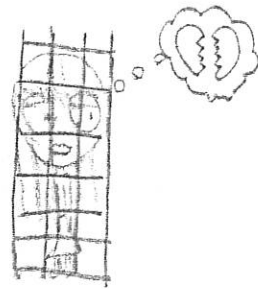
I hope I get back for all our assessments because this weird child's language seemed to make me float in the air to this place called Hogwarts, which is a school for witches and wizards!

Terrified, I crept behind a tree and planned to hide there but right there and then I discovered that it was the Womping Willow...

...The tree started spinning around at a very high rate of speed; then a huge branch fell on me and plonked me so hard on the head that I don't think I will ever be able to remember a maths equation ever again!

Unfortunately, I was found by a gang of wizards
and trapped me in the dungeons! I don't
think I will ever be able to come back as
they've accused me of distroying the
Womping Willow!

Yours Sincerely
Your dear
Pupil.



P.S : Don't tell mum about this as
she might get worried!

