

Belinda the Pizza

I hadn't meant to turn my daughter Belinda into a pizza. You know the way things are, you think of food and then it happens. Well, not that it's ever happened to me before, I've not had much time to think since becoming a mum. My rain has got all soggy as well as my body being saggy.

"Mum, this is a lovely pizza," Belinda called out over the loud drone of the washing machine.

"NO, don't eat your arm!" I shouted.

Oh dear, I have never been the best witch, in fact I never got pass Level 2. All the rest of the trainee witches used to laugh at me and call me names.

"What am I to do now," I thought to myself.

Trying to remember the reversing spell, I sat down and took a nibble of Belinda's hair. Umm, tasty. Try as I might I couldn't remember. I thought I'd best put the pizza in the 'fridge to keep it fresh while I waded through the 'BIG BOOK OF SPELLS AND UNSPELLS'.

After three hours I still hadn't got anywhere.

I never remember my mum having trouble like this, but then she was ranked as one of the best witches in the world according to 'Which, Witch Magazine'.

I was at my wits end.

I thought about getting mum round, but at the moment she is in Wichita, at the Kansas Convention, which is the biggest witches' convention on the witches' calendar.

She would put a spell on me just for 'phoning her up.

Carrying on thought the 'BIG BOOK', I found spells for revolving, rotating and revolting spells. Not to mention reviews on revolutionary new spells. But the reversing spell still eluded me.

Another three hours and I found a resolving spell. That was a revelation!

After a little while I'd learnt how to resole a pair of boots and re-solder a broken motherboard. I doubted I would ever be able to recall the instructions when the need arose.

About five-thirty the 'phone rang. I was so pleased to hear mother's voice. We chatted away for ages before I remembered poor Belinda still in the 'fridge. I reported what had happened to mother, who remarkably had the reversing spell right there in her brain. I thanked mum and put the receiver down.

Fantastic! I decided to get onto it straight away. Pizzas could only stay fresh in the 'fridge for so long.

The trick was to turn the pizza upside-down, I did that and Belinda came back fit and well, albeit minus the lump of hair that I had eaten earlier.

The key turned in the front door lock and Belinda shouted out, "Daddy."

As he walked into the kitchen he said, "Is dinner nearly ready? I'm so starving, I could eat a horse!"

With that, Belinda went clip-clopping round the table.