

A Chemical Reaction!



Thursday 10th May

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The stagnant smell of chemicals filled the air in Cath's room. We were experimenting with her personal chemistry set, the one she had gotten for her birthday. At first I'd refused to, as I'm not really into that sort of stuff but Cath had begged me for so long, consistently going "come on Evie please, it'll be fun," in my ear, staring at me with wide puppy eyes until eventually (being her best friend) I gave in. So there we were: hair tied up in buns, aprons on, protective glasses over our eyes and a beaker of burning blueish liquid with a purple shimmer. When I say we were experimenting, it was more like throwing a bunch of chemicals into a Bunsen burner and roaring with laughter as they exploded into puffs of smoke. Now we only had one more jar to add. Cath reached out for the pot^{of} Sulphur, and unscrewing the metal lid. What happened next was saster than lightning, but I ~~saw~~ seemed to see it in slow motion: Cath's hand knocking the Bunsen burner, ~~and~~ the pot of sulphur spilling on the table, the sound of shattering glass rang in the air, the growing pool of chemicals reaching towards me. I gasp as the liquid searches my arm and, brought back to my senses by pain, I stagger backwards. "Evie? What happened?" Cath asked "Surely it can't hurt that badly, the things cooled down ages ago!" I knew something was up from that moment, because even as Cath spoke I could feel the chemicals seep into my skin and burn burn in my bloodstream. "I'm fine," I replied but I wasn't and my voice came out in a whisper. And then it started. The world grew around me, the smallest things ^{made} mountains. Not knowing what was happening, I looked to where Cath was standing, far above me, she looked horrified. "E... Evie? you... you're tiny!" she stammered "the potion it must have done something to your bloodstream," she muttered, still gawking at me like a child at the zoo. "Your second chemistry set, it has more chemicals," I said, trying desperately to sound calmer than I ~~did~~ felt. "Right," Cath whispered, and rushed off to find it. As soon as she was gone I looked at myself, working out what had happened. I was tiny, shrunk to the height of 10cm at the most. I was roused from my thoughts as Cath started frantically mixing chemicals in the

Bunsen burner, then pouring the mixture onto my minuscule arm. We tried combination after combination of chemicals but nothing worked and my arm ended up red and raging with blisters. "This is hopeless! I've tried hundreds of combinations and nothing works. How are we ever going to reverse it?" Cath sighed, picking me up in her hand. Suddenly it hit me "Reverse! We have to reverse it don't we? Quick put all the chemicals we used before I shrunk back in in backwards order!" I exclaimed in my tiny voice. Setting me down on the desk, Cath sprang up and muttering softly to herself, threw every chemical in the first set into the bunsen burner and let it bubble. Once again I felt the liquid run through my veins and then the world started shrinking and I was my normal size once more. I laughed in relief as Cath pulled me into a hug. I was no longer tiny!