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## The Witches of Witchcraig Woods

2004

### *Witchcraig Woods*

Legend has it that if you go to the Witchcraig woods at 3:00 A.M you will stumble across the five wicked witches that roam the nights. Their names are Margret, Agatha, Warty, Terisa, and Jo. These witches live in a tower at the peak of the Witchcraig hill and believe me, they are not very friendly. One day, a group of friends that lived in Bathgate Sent out to find these witches and put a stop to their schemes for good. These children were all 15 years old and their names were Jeremy, Bob and Charlie. Each of them had very unique personality traits.

"Alright we all have our stuff in our backpacks now let's head out" said Jeremy. Each of them strapped their bags securely on their backs and exited the house. Everybody had a

compass in their pocket and a flashlight in their right hand.

"Ooooh things are getting spooky!" said Bob.

"Stay focused this is no time for jokes"

"Jeremy, we don't know if these witches are actually real or not. Me and Bob only came because we didn't want you risking this yourself"

"They're definitely real! Have you ever wondered where that Canadian exchange student went? He just suddenly disappeared one day"

"No, he moved back to Canada because you pushed him into a thistle bush"

"Oh yeah, forgot about that"

The three had arrived.

"Yay now it's time for my arrival snack" said bob, opening his backpack.

"No! Those are for emergencies only"

But it was too late, Bob had already ate three caramel freddos in the time it took Jeremy to say six words

"\*gulp\* sorry."

They all rustled the gate and got it open.

"Now guys get out your pocket knives and put your flashlight in your bags."

"Are these for the witches?" asked Charlie, "If they do exist, we'll never get the chance to stab them."

"Once this is over you guys are gonna' regret questioning me. And stop saying the witches don't exist!"

The friends hiked to the top of the hill. It didn't take long but the cold night made it feel 3x the length.

"Alright we're he-"

"HAHAHAHA"

A mysterious laugh came out from the distance.

"That was fast," Said bob.

"Alright so they are real" stated Charlie

"Told you!"

The five witches came out of the trees with their brooms in their hands, circling the friends.

"Uh hi, my name is Jeremy these are my friend Bob and Char-"

"Silence Boy!"

"What are you gonna do to us?" asked Bob

"I don't know, maybe we'll burn you to crisps, or turn you into a good stew or even take turns throwing you off cliffs. Take them away Warty! I'll meet you in our tower."

"Let go of us you hag!"

The three kept squirming out of the witches tight grasp

"Sugar rush! sugar rush!" Bob chanted

"What, your sugar rush!? That was delayed"

Bob has so much energy but there was not much he could do when he was being held captive by a somehow 3-handed witch. To everyone's surprise, Bob clenched his fist and punched the witch square in her pointy, triangular nose.

"OOOOOOOOUUUUUUCCCCCHHH!!!!!"

"Everybody follow me!" Charlie shouted.

They got to a ditch in the grass and ducked down to hide.

"Bob, that was amazing!" exclaimed Jeremy.

This made the trio come up with a new plan.

"Alright, Bob, you take all me and Charlie's freddos and two pocket knives, one for each hand. You deliberately get yourself caught and brought to the tower. Me and Charlie will follow behind, whilst trying not to be seen. When I say

"GO!" you will stuff your mouth with those freddos and slice off all of the witches heads and jump out of the tower. Me and Charlie will catch you at the bottom, then we run away and get back home. Sounds good?"

The two nodded. It wasn't the safest plan but it was their best bet.

"Alright, wish me good luck" said Bob as he jumped out of the ditch and started making bird sounds.

"Kakaaaw! Kakaaaw!"

Jo heard him and made her way over.

"Come here you little twerp!"

She grabbed his arm and flew over to the tower.

"Trying to contact your friends, are we?"

Jeremy and Charlie quietly ran over after the witch.

"Jeremy watch out."

**"SNAP!"**

Jeremy had stepped on a stick.

"Hurry!" Charlie grabbed Jeremy's arm and pulled him behind a rock.

"Who goes there?" Jo looked behind but saw nothing.

"Must've been a bird."

The plan was going well so far, Bob was just about to reach the tower and the other two were making their way. Then, Bob had arrived at the tower.

"GO!"

"\*russtle russtle gulp gulp gulp\*"

Bob's powers had been activated. He grabbed the two knives from his pockets like what sheriffs did with guns and ran across the tower slicing the witches necks who were all standing in a row. He front flipped off the tower and into Jeremy and Charlie's hands.

"You did it!"

"Bob, you're the best."

The three decided to go home and get some sleep as it had been a very stressful hour witch hunting."

**This concludes The Triplet Tales of  
Bathgate Hills  
I hope you enjoyed.**