

Pongwiffy - A witch of dirty habits

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Lexile Level: 800

“Witch Sharkadder! My old friend!” cried Witch Pongwiffy, opening the front boulder with her very best welcoming smile firmly fixed in place. “What a lovely surprise. Welcome to my humble cave. My, you do look nice. Is that a new hairdo, or have you had some sort of terrible shock, ha ha? Just my little joke. Come in, come in. let me take your hat.”

She seized the tall hat, gave it a little brush and waited until Sharkadder’s back was turned before booting it into a corner.

“It’s hardly a surprise if you knew I was coming,” remarked Sharkadder coldly, advancing into the cave. “ I know you want to be my friend again, Pongwiffy, but I’m not at all sure I want to be yours. So stop sucking up.”