

Fay Gladur and the Mad Wizard

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Chapter 1: School

Fay woke with a start, shivering and sweating. It was the same nightmare as always - the screaming from the forest. The one with her dad...

She soon forgot it as she got ready to go to her first class of the day, her favourite Potions Class with the enthusiastic Miss Beatrice. She walked down the humongous halls, which stretched before her like tunnels. Everyone was rushing to get breakfast, but she walked slowly because she had no appetite.

"Morning Danny!" she shouted to her friend.

"Morning! Are you ready for sports class later? We're using broomsticks today!"

The children clattered into Potions Class and sat down quietly.

Once she had written out all the ingredients she needed for her new healing potion, she allowed her mind to wander and started gazing out of the large, glass window. Stretching before her, were the green grassy fields with no buildings in sight. Unlike the city streets, it was much cleaner here: a therapy from her nightmares and her stressful and busy schedule.

She loved staring out of the window after finishing her work, enjoying the tranquillity and peace and feeling like she was the only person in the world, but she knew that those feelings of calm wouldn't last for long.



Chapter 2: The Curse

Fay's father (Samuel Gladur), had attended the same school as Fay.

He was a cheeky A- grade student who was also quite cunning.

However, one day he was out in the dusty library, looking for some books to help him with upcoming tests, when he found a dark purple book with no cover; in large, white letters, it ordered: **'Do not touch this at all!'**

Samuel was wondering whether he should touch it, or tell a teacher but knew that he best not touch it.

Later that evening, Samuel went to bed and had nightmares about that same book with the words floating around saying **'One who touches it, is the chosen one; one who breaks it loses power.'**

It disturbed poor Samuel from sleeping peacefully that night. He just tried to ignore it, but it would haunt him every night and the same dream soon turned into a nightmare. He started seeing threats on the ancient school

walls and would tell his friends about it, but they couldn't see any threats and didn't have terrifying dreams.

Eventually, Samuel became insane. He became short-tempered and moody all the time. He was failing classes because of the lack of sleep and began snapping at teachers and older students.

One day, he went to the library to mess up the shelves, when he saw the book. The same one that gave him nightmares and made him crazy.

Opening it, he saw the first page:

'Welcome Master. Write your name in the box below and you'll be one of us.

If you don't, you'll face a tragic death or a severe punishment.'

All the hairs on his body stood on end. He felt more startled than ever. He felt like his heart had stopped. His thoughts were driving him insane. *'What was the worst that could happen?'* he wondered.

He rummaged through his pockets and backpack and found a pen. As soon as he had written his name carefully in the box, a massive green and black ball zoomed out of the book.

"Wha-what's happening! Someone help!" he tried yelling out with tears in his eyes.

The massive ball shot into his heart. He cried and groaned in pain, regretting his decisions, as the ball covered his heart in dark magic. It felt as if he'd been stabbed and yet his weakness was gone.

He felt powerful.

The light in his eyes wasn't the sweet one you'd be ecstatic to see - they looked like something out of a nightmare.

As the days wore on, he heard a voice telling him, *'Kill the Headmaster'*. He tried all he could think of. From poisoning drinks to giving him cursed rings.

Eventually, the school community realised that Samuel was dangerous and a snake who wanted to murder the Headmaster, Benjamin Abrien Solace. As soon as the Headmaster heard about this, he put everyone on "high alert". He called for all his friends, family, colleagues and student witches and wizards to be vigilant so that Samuel had little opportunity to do him harm.

In the meantime, Samuel had met a lovely person. Her name was Gracie and she supported him no matter what. They had a beautiful baby girl named Fay who looked like a courageous, warm-hearted soul.

However, things soon took a turn for the worse. Gracie couldn't bear how Samuel would laugh after killing some students or plotting against a teacher or the headmaster. She had had enough.

When Gracie told him about wanting a divorce and her taking their daughter, Sam went ballistic. He broke vases, plates, cups, pots and pans - basically anything and everything he could find.

"S-Stop this madness Sam! Don't ever touch me or Fay again!" Gracie exclaimed with a trembling voice.

"DOJONUS!" Samuel yelled, as she screamed.

"F-Fay... Be strong for mummy...I love you..." Gracie croaked, as she disappeared into the air.

As Sam was about to pick Fay up, the door opened wide and Solace ran in with some students and teachers. They yelled a spell and Sam disappeared.

Not into ashes. Not into the air. He just disappeared.

"At least he didn't take you, Fay. Beatrice, call the Terians. They'll take good care of her," Mr Solace said with a slight smile.

Beatrice nodded and called the Terians who then became Fay's loving foster parents.



Chapter 3: The Forest

Fay set off with her best friend Danny on their midnight adventure to the forest near the school – the same forest that she had seen in her nightmares so many times before.

"I've got to make these nightmares stop! If I can see that nothing is happening, then maybe I will sleep better," she explained to Danny.

As they walked on, the dark grey clouds drifted past them, sending a chill down Danny's spine.

"Are you sure this is a good idea," asked Danny petrified, "I mean, we're only 12 – can't you talk to one of the teachers about this?"

"No really," explained Fay, "they wouldn't understand. Thank you for being my friend and helping me."

Just as Danny was nodding in agreement, they heard a loud scream, just like the ones from Fay's nightmares, echoing off the gnarled trunks.

"Come on, we have to get somewhere safe!" exclaimed Fay with a worried look on her face.

"Look! There's a tree trunk. We can shelter in there for a bit, no?" suggested Danny.

As the two approached the tree trunk, they heard the rumbling of thunder off in the distance, and a large crack of lightning just missed the tree.

They sat down close to each other, trembling and trying to get warm, when Fay noticed that her right elbow had touched against something hard. Looking closely, she saw that there was something behind it, surrounded by a purple haze which made it difficult to see what it was.

"Hey, Danny, do you see that?" she asked her friend.

"See what, Fay?" he replied.

Fay intuitively knew that Danny wouldn't be able to see the magical portal that she had accidentally activated in the tree trunk.

"I think the screams were coming from here Danny - we have to get in there and help whoever - or whatever - is making them."

"No way! I'm not going any further. I'm going to wait out the storm and I'll be here for you when you get back too."

Fay glared at him, then touched the portal and in whoosh! she was gone.

As she entered the portal, she muttered a spell she had learned from her spell class and it seemed to work, as she felt safe even though she was travelling at light speed into a different dimension.

With a bump and a flash of bright purple light, Fay landed on the ground, but when she tried to get up she realised she was stuck tight by something black and gooey. She remembered that her wand was in her back pocket. She tried to reach for it but couldn't twist herself around far enough. Fear started creeping up her spine, as she realised she was caught like a mouse in a mousetrap. Controlling her breathing, she started figuring out what she could do to get herself out of this sticky situation.

Suddenly, she heard footsteps coming from far away - they seemed to be getting closer. She started overthinking, and her imagination went wild - what if it was a monster who wanted to rip her heart out; or a demon who lived in this dark lair who wanted to tear her limb from limb.

But it wasn't either of those. In fact, it was just a tall lean man, who looked like he hadn't eaten for days and hadn't slept for years. He smiled and chuckled - but it wasn't a friendly smile. Her instinct warned her that he was bad, bad news. She didn't recognise him, but at some level she felt like she knew him. His aura was green and black, just like the ball of light

that she had seen in her bedroom in her foster family's house when she was only seven.

"Well hello there, you must be my daughter. Fay aren't you?"

Fay gasped and a memory of her nightmare came rushing back. She remembered that it was the same man who was murdering people in this exact forest.

"What do you mean, I'm your daughter?" she stammered nervously.

"I'm guessing no-one told you about your father. You have been seeing me in your nightmares. They all told you about my sister, your aunt, who was a nice witch, who didn't even know any dark magic. She always made me feel like I was nothing!"

Fay's heart sank with despair. Oh no! Could this really be happening? She had heard rumours that her dad was responsible for murdering her own mother - but was it really true?

"You killed my mother, didn't you?" she accused the gaunt man.

"How do you know that? And even if I did, she deserved it. She always said I was a bad father - but what did she know? She knew nothing of the dark ways and the power of dark magic in this world and beyond. And it is my duty to make sure that a talented daughter of mine grows up with

the powerful dark magic - which we have been guardians of since the dawn of time.

"The time has come to finally initiate you in the ways of dark magic so that together we can take over the world and make witches and wizards suffer!"

"Never!" Fay yelled to the man.

"Fine. Let's have it the hard way." Samuel replied with a touch of anger in his voice.

With an almighty bang, he summoned a spell which drained Fay's magic and sent it into his black heart, making it even bigger and more powerful by the second.

"Stop! Stop it now!" Fay croaked, sobbing and holding herself as she felt weaker and weaker by the second. "If you really loved me as your daughter, why would you do this?"

But she didn't hear the answer. As her father laughed evilly, she fell over, and slumped in a heap on the cold, stony floor.



Chapter 4: The Rescue Mission

Back up in the old tree trunk, Danny was waiting patiently for Fay to reappear, but he was getting anxious as time was moving on.

Suddenly, Danny heard Fay's screams, piercing the still, forest air.

"What was that?" Danny asked himself, hoping that it wasn't Fay.

But, deep inside, he knew that she was in trouble.

Immediately, he got up and started running back towards the school. It felt as if a whale was on his chest. He had a lot of pressure on him. If he didn't make it back in time, who knew what would happen to his friend.

He needed to find Michelle, and quickly.

"DANNY!" Miss Beatrice roared, "What are you doing out at this time?!"

Danny's heart sank.

Danny looked up at her with puppy dog eyes, hoping that she would let him go, but she didn't even flinch. He would have to come clean and explain everything.

He told her how Fay went into the forest to find the cause of her nightmares and that he had heard screams. He was worried that she was hurt or trapped and needed their help. Miss Beatrice looked at him anxiously.

"Why didn't you tell anyone sooner, Danny? She could be long gone by now. Go and find Michelle - I'll wait here for you! Be back in ten minutes - and don't forget the spell book!"

Danny ran off at the speed of light, sprinting down the long halls, to the girls' dormitories to find Michelle. Banging on the doors, (as he didn't have a key card), he woke everybody up.

"Where's Michelle? I need to find her NOW!" he shouted.

Michelle appeared, glaring at Danny, feeling annoyed and grumpy that she had been woken up in the middle of the night.

"Danny, why on earth would you wake me - and the whole entire school - it's 1:00 am!?" Michelle yelled as the girls gathered around, curious.

"Come with me and I'll tell you in private," announced Danny secretly.

"Fine," Michelle said, glaring. "You better tell me otherwise I will tell Miss Beatrice that you were out past curfew."

"OK, whatever, let's go!" Danny replied, rolling his eyes.

The two friends set off, running back to Miss Beatrice.

"Oh no! I forgot! Michelle - you have to go back and get the Spell Book! And hurry!"

"Argh! FINE! I'll go and get the spell book Mr Danny! But why do we need it?"

"I'll tell you on the way. Just hurry! We have to save Fay!"

Eventually, Michelle and Danny caught up with Miss Beatrice at the edge of the forest.

Miss Beatrice placed her hand on the portal in the old oak tree, muttering a few words. The portal opened to her touch and the three of them went inside.

"Ok can someone explain to me what on earth is happening and why we have to save Fay?"

Miss Beatrice was shocked to find out how much Danny knew about the Mad Wizard, and didn't realise that Fay was his daughter, although everyone knew that she lived with the Terians, her foster family.

"And so she was trying to find the cause of the nightmares with the gaunt man and we ended up here... and now she hasn't come back and I could hear her screams," concluded Danny.

As they walked through the gloomy, petrified tunnels underground, they could sense they were getting closer. Miss Beatrice found a spell to transform Danny and Michelle into massive tarantulas so that the Mad Wizard wouldn't suspect anything suspicious, and they could scuttle around to find Fay.

"I'm not doing that!" exclaimed Danny with a frightened look on his face, "Everyone knows I hate tarantulas! I would rather have Fay... oh, erm, never mind..."

Michelle found Fay sitting in a dusty corner, curled up into a ball. She looked pale and thin and her lips were blue. She looked around to find

the Mad Wizard with his back to her, busy preparing a brain washing potion. She had to act quickly.

Michelle scuttled towards Samuel, quietly. Samuel looked at her in disgust and asked, "What do you want? Be a good tarantula and let me do the honours."

"ABIEDOK!" Michelle shouted, making Samuel collapse to the ground.

Miss Beatrice transformed Michelle and Danny back into themselves and she untied the suffering Fay. Miss Beatrice flicked her wand and drained Fay's magic out of Samuel.

Fay awoke, feeling clueless. Her blue lips and paper-white skin turned back to normal as Beatrice drained her light magic from Samuel.

"Wh-what happened..?" Fay asked, looking exhausted.

"This man happened. Do you know who he is?" Danny replied.

Fay glanced at Samuel and said, "Rumours say that he claims to be my father... he also said something about using me for dark magic."

"We are just glad you're okay, dear." Miss Beatrice said, relieved.

They climbed out of the lair and through the tree trunk and found themselves standing once more at the edge of the forest.

"What time is it..? Good gosh! It's 2:00 am!" Danny squeaked looking at his watch.

"If you knew what time it was, why'd you ask..." Michelle mumbled softly.

Danny looked at her and said, "What was that, Michelle?"

"Will you two stop bickering for once! We could get in trouble for sneaking out past curfew and for entering the forest!" Fay yelled at the two.

Miss Beatrice placed her hand on Fay's shoulder and said, "Maybe some trouble but for being that brave? I'll tell Mr Solace to give you three a reward."

Fay smiled and nodded whilst they walked back to the school. She still had so many questions: *'Is that man dead?' 'What's his name?' 'Is he really my father?' 'Why did he turn to dark magic?'* Fay's mind annoyed her with all her questions and she knew even if she tried, no-one would tell her. She had to find out who he was and if he really was her father.



Chapter 5: Last Day of Term

The last day of the semester had arrived. Students would be gone for two weeks and come back for a new semester. Except, Fay had nowhere to go. Her foster family had agreed not to take care of her anymore as it could be dangerous, since they knew nothing about magic.

As Fay packed her stuff to stay with another foster family, Michelle decided that Fay would be staying with her for the summer break! Fay's brown eyes lit up and she started jumping around excitedly with Michelle.

"Be quiet both of you! Some of us are trying to pack in peace!" yelled Danny from the boys' dormitories opposite them.

"Oh, I'm sorry that you're allergic to happiness. Be a grinch and stay mad!" Michelle yelled back, rolling her eyes and laughing.

"Boys are so annoying! At least, no dramatic Danny for two weeks!" Michelle added with a smile.

Fay just chuckled and was grateful that her friends saved her. Goodness knows what would have happened if they hadn't found her when they did. However, she knew this wouldn't be the last time she saw the wizard. She had a feeling that someone would untie him and set him free so she would have to take precautions and stay on high alert.

That evening, as all the pupils in the school stood in the hall, Mr Solace stood on a higher mound facing the students, who were wondering what the announcement could be.

"Good evening, pupils of Scaep, the home for witches and wizards. I'm here to announce something. A few nights ago, two brave witches and one wizard went to the forest and overcame a powerful dark wizard. I'm pleased to announce that Danny Raven, Michelle Griffin and Fay Gladur have won themselves a copper badge and gold medal for courage and bravery and beating a wizard who's thrice their age. Please come up to collect your prizes." Mr Solace announced proudly with a warm, friendly smile.

The hall roared with claps and cheering as the trio got up and collected their prizes. They bowed, huge grins from ear to ear and walked towards their places with proud smiles.

The assembly ended and everyone headed to Primrose Park with their bags. They said goodbye to their friends and placed their hands on the tree and yelled their street name.

"Redwash Avenue!" A girl yelled.

"Odop Street!" Another girl exclaimed.

"Queri Road!" A boy shouted.

"Say Rarop Street, okay?" Michelle told Fay.

Fay nodded and their turn arrived.

"Bye Danny!" Fay waved.

"Bye Fay! Bye Michelle." Danny called.

"Bye Mr Danny!" Michelle joked as she yelled her street name and went through the tree.

Fay announced 'Rarop Street' and off she went through the tree, back home.



Chapter 6: Holidays

They arrived at Michelle's house which was a normal three-storied house that looked like the one you'd feel loved in.

"Mum! I'm home with a guest!" Michelle shouted, dragging her suitcase in.

"Hello Michelle and F... Fay?" Mrs Griffin (Michelle's mum) said, hoping she said Fay's name correctly.

"Hello Mrs Griffin! I'm here for the break!" Fay replied excitedly, knowing she and Michelle would have a blast together. They would watch films, eat snacks, go to the park and practise spells!

That night, Michelle's mum made a feast. They ate fish and chips, peas, salad and some juice for the kids and wine for the adults. For dessert,

they ate some leftover cake from Mr Griffin's (Michelle's dad) birthday whilst watching a film.

It was a lovely start to the long summer break and on the face of it, Fay had nothing much to worry about. But, at the back of her mind, thoughts of the Mad Wizard still concerned her. Luckily, her nightmares weren't driving her insane anymore and she could sleep peacefully.

"How long do you think he'd be knocked out for?" Fay asked Michelle one day at noon.

"Not sure, but probably for three or two weeks. One of the teachers tried it on a boy in my wand class and he was asleep for three weeks. I'd say he's fine as long as no one unties him." Michelle explained seriously.

Fay nodded.

"Anyways, he doesn't know where I live so I think you'll be safe. I'll make sure to check on him every week if you want and cast the spell on him until I can use stronger spells, just to be on the safe side." Michelle added.

"No, you'd get in trouble for--"

Fay didn't finish her sentence after seeing Michelle transform into a Griffin! She was gobsmacked by seeing a girl turn into a Griffin! It was a fascinating sight to behold. Fay opened the window in Michelle's room and Michelle flew around freely and gracefully whilst Fay gaped in awe.

Michelle landed back in and said something that shook Fay even more.

"Danny can turn into a Raven." Michelle said, laughing at her friend's expression.

"HE CAN? WHAT! NOW!"Fay yelled.

"What can I turn into?" Fay asked eagerly.

Michelle shrugged and replied,"I'm not sure but maybe you have a different ability. Like, mind-reading or telekinesis or maybe shape-shifting." Michelle explained.

Fay nodded. The holidays were going to be even more exciting than she thought.

"So you can check on him every week or two?" Fay asked.

"Yep! Hopefully I won't get caught!" Michelle responded with a bright smile.

"And.. TAG!" Michelle added and transformed into a griffin and flew downstairs.

"HEY! NOT FAIR!" Fay yelled, running after her



About the Author:

Xenat is a ten-year-old who was born on October 6th 2013 who loves writing stories and lives in a three-storied house with her loving family who support her throughout her writing journey. Her friends also motivate her and love hearing about her new ideas.

She spends endless hours writing stories or thinking of new ideas for new stories and dreams one day of being a famous author.

She adores Harry Potter and this book (Fay Gladur and The Mad Wizard)is inspired by J.K Rowling's famous Harry Potter. One thing she knows she will do is make Fay Gladur a series like Harry Potter.

Her favourite colour is purple and she's a Muslim , Afghan girl who loves sushi , Harry Potter , music , her family + friends , pandas and story writing. She has a phobia of heights , getting sleep paralysis , losing a loved one and she despises the dark , horror movies and particular animals. Her star sign is a Libra and she's a cat person. She also has an obsession with drawing and playing games.

A young girl named Fay Gladdur suffers from nightmares which haunt her every night.

She decides to get to the bottom of what is causing them and goes with her friend Danny through a portal into the underworld to meet her tormentor.

Will she make it out alive and get rid of the dark magic which appears to be inside her?