Bicycle, Tricycle

by andlat

The Costume Box
2022

Chapter 1

Bicycle, Tricycle

Eloise Twidge could not say why, but the neighborhood boys had picked the street right outside her house to erect a ramp that they kept launching their bikes off of. She told herself it would bother her less if they at least wore helmets and proper safety gear, but she knew that even then, they would still yell loud jubilant profanity. Something needed to be done.

Marching out of her house, she glared at the boys, who barely even gave her the slightest notice, whizzing back and forth with nary a care for the woman standing there with her hands on her hips.

“Slow down!” She said sternly, but they just laughed. Figuring that that was enough warning, she smiled and went to work casting the spell she had written the night before. In the blink of an eye, the boys’ bicycles had become pink tricycles and the tween boys had become three sweet little girls in skirts and blouses, their long, silky hair in pigtails. From that day on, the ramp was gone and the three little girls rode their tricycles around the block, taking care not to go too fast so that their dollies did not fall out of the wicker baskets on their handlebars, their bells jingling musically.