



Awesome Dolls Magazine

Time to cracking!

Featured Website

My Life is Turning Chinese by Hannah D.

www.awsoomedolls.blogspot.com

(awesome is supposed to be spelled awesome)

Meet a Reader

What are your interests?

What is your favorite food ?

How many dolls do you have?

Which doll/dolls do you have?

What do you like to do with your doll/dolls?

What is your favorite movie?

Thank you so much, Meghan, for giving me this information. I will have a “Meet a Reader” in every issue so if you would like to be in the magazine just email me your answers to the following questions.

What are your interests?

What is your favorite food (not counting drinks, milkshakes, or smoothies)?

What is your favorite thing to do with your doll/dolls?

How many dolls do you have?

Which doll/dolls do you have?

What is your favorite movie?

Galleria of Photos





Galleria of Photos Continued

Read 4 Ever Part 2

By Hannah D.

When they reached the headmistress' door, Mara knocked. The door opened and a middle aged woman came out. She had brown hair that she wore in a bun and a long dress. "Are you Tara, Anna, and Hermione Red?" she asked. "I think you got our names wrong, ma'am. I am Mara, this is Kyanna, and this is Harmonie. Our last name is Read," corrected Mara. "How dare you correct me!" exclaimed the woman. "I'm very sorry that I corrected you. You are Mrs. Akiko, right?" said Mara. The woman scowled and replied saying, "Yes. Now, I guess I should explain which classes you will be in. What grades are you in?" "I'm in eighth," said Mara. "I'm in seventh," said Kyanna. "And I'm in sixth," said Harmonie. "Well, I'll give you all a partner for the first week. Melody, your partner will be Reena Yang, Kylie, you partner will be Acantha Roth. Tanya, your partner will be Iona Brown. Do you have any questions?" said Mrs. Akiko. "Um... my name is Mara and my sisters' names are Kyanna and Harmonie," said Mara. "You corrected me again! I don't care about your names; I care about respect!" yelled Mrs. Akiko. The girls just stood there looking futile.

Dragon Quest Chapter 1

By Corsicapeace

Chapter 1: Flight through time

Close your eyes for a minute, and imagine you can travel back in time on a beautiful magic carpet. You grab on to the scarlet fringe dangling from the edge and pull up. The magic carpet suddenly gives a small jerk, and then slides smoothly into the sky. You feel the wind rush past your ears in great bursts, and drag your clothes behind you. You grasp the tassels even harder. After gliding for a while, the sky around you begins spinning. Everything blurs into a swirling pool of silvery air. You feel the wind stop short- suddenly you are plunging in to something ice cold. The next minute you feel uncomfortably hot. The swirling air morphs into different shapes and colors, and the temperatures rise and fall quickly. You don't think you can stand it any longer when- you see the swirling air stop. The temperature is medium, and extremely comfortable. You feel like you are falling down, down, down. You smell grass and lavenders and spring. You see a blur of colors and then- you stop. Your magic carpet is hovering a few feet above the ground. You have landed in a medieval village. You pull up slightly on the edge of your carpet, and soar upwards once again. You try to steer to the right, but your carpet has other ideas. It heads strait towards a tall, gray, castle, with ivy growing up the side. You see tiny guards watching from towers, their spears glinting in the sun. You see knights jousting on jet black horses, and dappled gray Arabian ponies. You take a deep breath. It's so beautiful up here! You come to a small tower on the inner wall and stop right in front of the window. You figure this is where your carpet was steering you, and peer in the window. A young girl, no more than twelve, is sitting on her bed, absentmindedly playing with a red and gold speckled oval. She looks worried, and excited. Her name is Phoenix, and this is her story.

About the Author

Hannah D. is a middle school girl who is homeschooled. She will not say her full name, age, birthday, or state for security reasons. She has three AG dolls which are Kit, Ruthie, and Chrissa. She owns the blog “My Life is Turning Chinese!” under Azalea Shanghai which is her pen name. She decided to do this magazine when she saw that Simply AG Magazine was taking a break. She immediately decided that she would do her own magazine. She hopes that she will not quit like she has done with her newspapers. She hopes that she will be able to do it every month and not every week or five months. But above all, she hopes that people love her magazine and look forward to it every month.

“Bravery is not when you fight but the courage not to fight.”
-Hannah D.

Find her at:

www.awsomeedolls.blogspot.com

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