

“Dad, when you said this was going to be a normal trip to Buckingham palace, you somehow forgot to mention the genie and the magic!” Olivia, Graysons 15-year-old daughter yelled, dodging something flying at her.

“Well, I definitely thought it would be,” Grayson replied. “Now I can’t find your brother, and your mother will kill me if one of you die.” The three had been visiting Queen Elizabeth’s palace for a school break. The retired magician had taken his twin children there, hoping to relax from the magical world for a little bit.

Norman, the genie in his locket popped out. “You still have your last wish, if you need a backup plan to get out of this pickle.” Grayson had already used one to keep both of the twins alive during birth, and the other to become a world famous magic user, until he realized he was actually granted powers.

“Maybe later,” he replied, grabbing Olivia’s arm and pulling her down a smaller corridor. They found a door, which Grayson used magic to open, and ran through, ending up in a guest bedroom. He looked at Olivia, holding his finger to his lips as guards ran past the door.

The two took a moment to catch their breaths, Norman sitting on the floor watching them. “So... what did you do?” He asked, adjusting his tiny glasses.

“Yeah, that’s a good question.”

“Alright. While we were here, I realized that the queen wasn’t really the queen. One, she compromised her security by being out in the public, something she would never do. Two, Magic eyes. So, I tried to break into her room while Liv and Harrison were looking at something. The guards who found me are normal, however, they are working under the fake queen.”

Norman took off his tiny glasses and slipped them in his pocket. He then climbed up to the older man’s ear, and yelled. “You idiot, you could have had me do that. Wish free, because I like sneaking into people’s stuff. That’s how I found out who olivia has a crush on.”

“You went through my stuff? You little creep!” Olivia said, glaring at the seven inch tall genie.

He shrugged. “Don’t leave it somewhere I can find it. The words ‘stay out of my stuff’ and, ‘Don’t read’ go above my head when I see it lying out.”

Grayson sighed. “We need to find Harrison. The fake queen will probably kill him if she knows I know. Relations, and all that.” He heard a ‘mhm’ from Olivia. “Can you find him Norman?”

“Yes sir.” Norman looked back at Olivia. “If it makes you feel better, I went through Harrison’s stuff too. You would not believe the amount of love letters he’s gotten, much more than you Olivia. Especially the one you’re crushing on, but hey, my lips are sealed.”

“How is that supposed to make me feel better you rat?”

“Oh, it’s not. Just saying that makes people listen closely because they think something will help their diminishing pride.” He gave a coy smile. “I’m going to find your brother now.” He jumped off Grayson’s shoulder and flew through the door, out of the room.

Grayson looked at his daughter, who was glaring at the door. “We should probably leave this room. They will figure out that we vanished.”

Olivia stopped. “Oh no. Please, do not tell me we are going to magic our way out of this.”

“Liv, it’s one of the safest ways.”

“Last time we did that, I couldn’t poop for a week!”

“You were seven Liv. I have gotten much more experienced with it. Trust me, just simple teleportation.” She looked at him a little bit longer, then agreed. “Perfect. Ready?” He didn’t wait for an answer as he muttered an incantation. Blue smoke circled around them and they were suddenly no longer in the room. They were on the roof of the palace.

“Dad!” Olivia screamed in horror. It was highly convenient that the roof of the palace was level, otherwise they would have fallen off.

“Ok, this was definitely not where I was aiming.” He muttered the incantation again, the blue smoke coming back. This time, they ended up on the top of his car, all body parts intact. Climbing off, they saw Harrison and Norman inside the car.

Greyson opened the door.

“And my ex, a nasty piece of work. Djinnns, they’re petty, and she was used to getting what she want- Oh hi! What took you two so long? Get stuck on the roof again?”

He ignored Norman and turned to Harrison. “Hey, are you alright? What happened after the alarm went off?”

“Well, I had to hop over the fence, escape some guards, dodge some bullets, confront the queen herself, and- I’m just messing with you old man, I literally just walked to the car. No one tried to stop me.”

“Oh thank goodness. We should probably get out of here though, just before everything goes to hell.”

Olivia scoffed. “Before...”