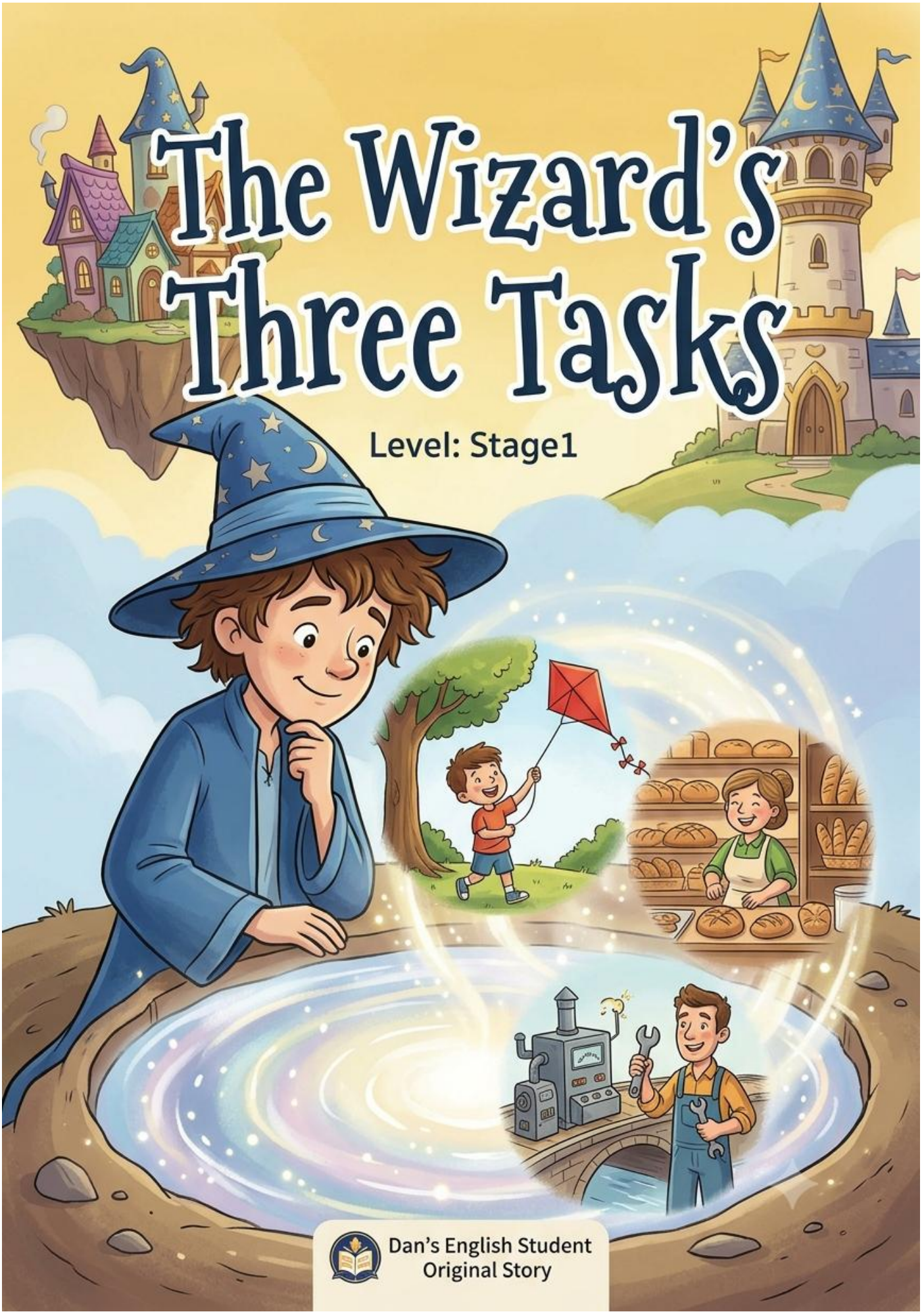
The Wizard's Three Tasks
Level: Stage1
Dan's English Student
Original Story

The Wizard’s Three Tasks

Oxford Bookworms Style – Level 1 / Headwords 400 / 3000 words

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Chapter 1: A Young Wizard and a Big Problem

Liro was a young wizard in the Magic World. He lived in a small blue house on a floating island. Every day, he read big books, mixed strange potions, and practiced small spells. He loved magic very much, and he wanted to become a great wizard one day.

One morning, the sky turned gold, and a long sound came from the Wizard Tower. It was the sound that called all young wizards. Liro closed his book and looked out of the window.

“Oh no,” he said. “Is it time for the Great Test?”

Liro took his long coat and his small brown hat. Then he ran to the Wizard Tower. Ten other young wizards stood there. They all looked excited and a little afraid.

The Old Master came out. He had a long white beard and eyes like silver coins.

“Young wizards,” the Master said. “Today you must begin the Great Test. Only one thing can make you a true wizard: **three good deeds in the human world**.”

Everyone looked at one another.

The Master continued, “You must help three humans and make them happy. You must learn about their hearts. But you must do this without magic. No spells, no potions, no charms.”

Everyone gasped. Liro’s heart fell.

“No magic?” he whispered.

“Yes, Liro,” the Old Master said. “Help them with your hands, your words, your courage. When you finish, you may return.”

The Master opened a shining door. Behind the door was the Human World.

Liro took a deep breath.

“I can do this,” he told himself.

Then he stepped through the door.

Chapter 2: A City of Noise

Liro arrived in a big human city. Cars made loud sounds. People walked fast. Tall buildings touched the sky.

“So many humans,” Liro said. “How can I find three people to help?”

A girl laughed nearby. Two boys shouted. A dog barked. Liro felt lost. He wanted to use magic, but he remembered the rule.

“No magic,” he whispered.

Liro walked through the streets for hours. He watched people talking, working, running, and eating. But they all looked busy. He did not know who needed help.

At last, he sat on a bench in a small park. Children played on the grass.

“I need to think,” Liro said.

Just then a boy ran toward him. The boy was crying.

“What’s wrong?” Liro asked.

“My kite,” the boy said. “It’s in the tree. I can’t get it down.”

The red kite was high in a tall tree.

“This is my chance,” Liro thought. “But I can’t use magic.”

He looked at the tree. He was not good at climbing. But he wanted to help.

“I will try,” Liro said.

He put his hands on the tree and climbed slowly. The boy watched with big eyes.

“Be careful!” the boy said.

Liro reached the branch. He took the kite and came down again.

“Here you are,” he said.

The boy smiled. His tears were gone.

“Thank you!” he said. “You’re very kind.”

Liro felt warm inside.

“One human helped,” he said to himself. “Two more to go.”

But night was coming, and he did not have a place to sleep.

Chapter 3: A Lonely Bakery

Liro walked along the dark streets. Most shops were closed. Only one small bakery still had light inside.

Liro opened the door. Bells rang gently.

A woman behind the counter looked at him.

“Hello,” she said. “We are closed now.”

“I’m sorry,” Liro said. “I have no place to stay tonight. I don’t know this world well.”

The woman looked surprised. Then she smiled kindly.

“I am Mrs. Green. You can stay in the bakery tonight. There is a small sofa in the back room.”

“Thank you,” Liro said.

The back room was warm and smelled like bread. Liro fell asleep at once.

The next morning, he woke to the sound of someone sighing.

Mrs. Green sat at a table with a long list.

“What’s wrong?” Liro asked.

“I have too much work,” she said. “I cannot make all the bread alone. My husband is gone. My son works far away. I am always tired.”

Liro felt a soft pinch in his heart.

“Perhaps this is my second human,” he thought.

“Mrs. Green,” he said, “I can help you.”

“You? Can you bake?” she asked.

“No,” Liro said. “But I can learn.”

Mrs. Green laughed a little.

“Very well,” she said. “Let’s begin.”

She showed him how to mix flour, water, salt, and yeast. She showed him how to knead the dough and how to watch the oven. Liro worked hard. He dropped a bowl once, and he burned one loaf of bread, but he tried again and again.

By afternoon, the bakery was full of warm bread. Customers came in and smiled.

“This is wonderful,” Mrs. Green said. “Thank you, Liro. You helped me very much.”

Liro smiled, too.

“That’s two,” he whispered.

That evening, he said goodbye and continued his journey.

Chapter 4: The Man on the Bridge

Liro walked along a river. Lights shone on the water.

Suddenly, he saw a man standing on a bridge. The man looked sad, and his shoulders were shaking.

Liro felt worried.

He walked closer and said, “Are you all, right?”

The man turned. His eyes were red.

“No,” he said. “Nothing is right. I lost my job today. I can’t pay my rent. I don’t know what to do.”

Liro felt his heart become heavy.

The man continued, “Everyone tells me to be strong. But I don’t feel strong.”

Liro sat beside him.

“I am not from this world,” he said. “But I know that every problem has more than one way out. You must not give up.”

The man looked at him.

“But what can I do?” he asked.

“Think about what you can do well,” Liro said. “Start from that.”

The man thought for a long time.

“I can fix things,” he said at last. “I can fix machines, lights, doors—almost anything.”

“That is wonderful,” Liro said. “Many people need a person like you.”

“But I don’t have a place to work,” the man said.

“Then make your own place,” Liro said. “Start small. Help one person first. Then more.”

The man slowly began to smile.

“Yes,” he said. “I can try.”

Liro helped him make a simple plan. They wrote it down. The man stood up.

“Thank you,” he said. “I feel hope again.”

Liro felt a warm light around him.

“That is the third human,” he whispered.

Suddenly, the golden sky of the Magic World opened above him.

It was time to go home.

Chapter 5: Return to the Magic World

Liro stepped into the golden light. The city disappeared. The noise and lights vanished. He was in the Magic World again.

The Old Master stood before him.

“Welcome back, Liro,” he said. “Did you finish your task?”

“Yes, Master,” Liro said. “I helped three humans. A boy with a kite, a woman with a bakery, and a man with a heavy heart.”

“And you used no magic?” the Master asked.

“No magic,” Liro said.

“Very good,” the Master said. “You have learned the most important magic: kindness.”

The other young wizards clapped their hands. Liro felt his heart shine.

“You are now a true wizard,” the Master said.

Liro smiled.

“Thank you, Master,” he said. “I will use my magic with care. And I will never forget the humans I helped.”

Then the Master lifted his hand. A soft blue light wrapped around Liro. His coat became brighter, and his small hat grew into a fine wizard’s hat.

“You have earned this,” the Master said.

Liro bowed.

His journey was complete. But he knew this was only the beginning of many adventures.

Chapter 6: A New Beginning

Liro returned to his small blue house. Books floated around him, happy to see him again. A small crystal on his table glowed softly—it was the Crystal of Kindness. Only true wizards had it.

Liro sat down and opened his notebook. He wrote:

“I went to the Human World. I did not use magic. I climbed a tree, baked bread, and helped a man find hope. I learned that kindness is stronger than spells.”

He looked outside. The floating island drifted quietly in the sky.

“I wonder what my next adventure will be,” he said.

The wind answered softly.

Chapter 7: The Call of the Wind

The next morning, a bird with silver feathers came to Liro’s window. It carried a small note.

“Come to the Wizard Tower,” the note said. “We have news.”

Liro hurried to the Tower. The Old Master waited for him.

“Liro,” he said, “the Human World remembers you. The boy tells his friends about the kind man who saved his kite. The bakery woman says you gave her back her strength. And the man on the bridge works hard and helps many others now.”

Liro felt shy and proud.

“The Human World is full of people who need help,” the Master said. “And you are good at helping them. Would you like to go there again someday?”

Liro smiled.

“Yes,” he said. “One day, I would like that.”

Chapter 8: A Visit to Mrs. Green

Time moved differently in the Magic World. Weeks there were only days in the Human World. So, one day the Master opened a new door.

“You may visit the Human World for a short time,” he said. “You can use a little magic now, but only for good.”

Liro stepped through the door again.

He went to the bakery first. Mrs. Green was surprised to see him.

“Liro!” she said. “You’re back! Look—my bakery is doing very well now.”

The bakery was full of happy people.

Liro smiled. “That is wonderful.”

Mrs. Green looked at him kindly.

“You helped me when I could not see a way forward,” she said. “You changed my life.”

Liro blushed.

“I only helped a little,” he said.

“A little help can be a big magic,” Mrs. Green said.

Chapter 9: A True Wizard

Liro returned to the Magic World the same day. He stood again before the Master.

“I saw the bakery,” he said. “It was full of life.”

“Yes,” the Master said. “When you help someone, the good continues to grow. You started something strong.”

Liro looked up at the shining sky of the Magic World.

“I want to keep helping,” he said. “With magic or without it.”

“That is why,” the Master said, “you are now a true wizard.”

Liro smiled.

He had magic in his hands—but he had something greater in his heart.

Kindness.
Courage.
And a wish to help.

His journey would continue, in both worlds.

END