

Evertionalaet

“Evertionalaet!” He cried and disappeared in a puff of smoke, the King did not know what the wizard said, but knew it would not help his newborn daughter. His eldest son was 10 and the younger was 8, 10 year old Ivan Aaron did not want a spell on his sister, but cold hearted 8 year old Ethan Aaron didn’t care for his sister, after all, she had killed his mom when she was born. The king was so grieved about his cursed daughter and his dead wife that he died of sorrow soon after she was born. Since the new princess’s parents had died before naming her Ivan named her “Ever” after the curse upon her, and the person who cast the spell.

Ever woke up excited, for today was her birthday! She climbed out of bed and rushed down the stairs in her nightgown. “Happy 16<sup>th</sup> Birthday!” her brothers cried, well, Ivan said, Ethan just put on a fake smile. Ever gave each brother a big hug, and then picked up a small box that said: “*Dear Ever, Happy Deathday Birthday - Juan Ever*”. “Who’s Juan Ever? Why does he have my name?” The princess asked, “I... It doesn’t matter, come on, open it!”. Ever pulled of the green ribbon, took off the top and gasped, a little white kitten jumped out and licked ever part of Ever’s face. “Oh! She’s so cute, I’ll name her Leah!” After Ever had opened all her presents, Ivan pulled her aside. “Ever, I think it’s time to tell you where you got your name...”

After Ivan told Ever the truth, she couldn’t stop muttering “Evertionalaet!” under her breath. She longed to know what it meant so, she set out to search for the wizard’s castle. It wasn’t hard to find because she seemed to be attached to it like her kitten to the forest gnomes, she kept having to go deeper into the forest because her kitten wouldn’t stop chasing the gnomes. Finally Ever caught Leah and made sure she did not jump out again. Ever found the road and kept going. She didn’t stop for food because she had a feeling if she wasted even the slightest bit of time the evil wizard would be gone. At last she saw his castle with the beautiful enslaved fairies working hard. When they saw Ever they instantly cried, “Master O, Master! She is here! The one your worry! Ever Aaron!”

Ever heard a thunderous sound of foot-steps and to her amazement a huge ogre came out of the castle. Ever was confused, she had thought that the wizard would be a small plump man not an ugly ogre! The ogre was surprised to see how small Ever was for her age, Juan Ever (for that was what the wizard/ogre was named) smiled and welcomed Ever into his castle. When Ever went past a fairy named Niasia, whispered to her, “Try not to eat the food the ogre gives you, answer his questions as best you can and I might be able to get you out before he eats you! Good luck, O princess Ever!” Ever was startled by the wise fairy Niasia’s words but kept going through the ivory doors – as she passed she realized that the doors were not made of ivory, they were instead made of bones of heroes and lovely maidens that had failed to conquer the great ogre...

I silently sat in the chair he offered me and waited for him to get settled in his chair, “What does ‘Evertionalaet’ mean!?” I asked, exasperated! “Wait for me to get settled – you WHAT!?” said Juan Ever, “I – I wanted – I wanted to know what ‘Evertionalaet’ means?” I asked. “Evertionalaet! ... Oh, Evertionalaet is a magic curse that I made up myself, I don’t know what it does though,” said Juan Ever. “You do not know what it does! You used it on me when I was a baby!” I said, “well nothing’s happened to you yet! It’s supposed to happen on the last hour of your 16<sup>th</sup> birthday” said Juan Ever. “Oh! But it IS the last hour of my 16<sup>th</sup> birthday!” I said. Suddenly, Ever started to become more and more beautiful! She stood up and out of instinct she pushed the evil wizard out of his chair and on to the floor! The ogre

was surprised by her strength, Ever trapped the wizard underneath his own table. Suddenly a tranquilizer arrow shot through a gap in the window, Niasia came through. I was surprised to see my brother Ivan follow her in. Niasia, who had a cross-bow in her hand, grabbed my hand and Ivan complimented me on my new beauty and strength. The other fairies helped us to get out of the castle while the ogre fell through the bottom of his castle into the gold mine he owned, he was too big for it so the magic mine exploded him out, unfortunately for him he hit a sharp rock and fell, never to wake again.

Back at her own palace, Ever waved goodbye to Niasia who was flying back to her own world to live with the other fairies. Ever thanked her brother and walked up to the library, took out a big book of magic spells and curses and on the last page underneath "Alohomora" she wrote these words:

*"Evertionalaet, makes victim beautiful and strong on the last hour of their 16<sup>th</sup> Birthday".*