

The Glass



Fairy

Once upon a time in a land far away there was a village. A quiet, peaceful and beautiful village. A village with a quite and an unusual girl, and her name was Amanda Rose. One day Amanda Rose was walking in her garden on the smooth and cold marble path that felt good on your feet when you were walking and the sun was shining on you. She sat on the swing. She heard the birds sing while looking at the beautiful garden with beautiful roses, evergreens, mary golds and a bunch more. And now I will let her tell you the story herself...

...Then out of nowhere came a fairy. Yes a fairy, out of nowhere and it was a fairy I recognized. I hadn't seen a fairy in my life but I recognized her from somewhere. "Who are you, and what are you doing here?" I asked her.

"I'm coming to tell you that we are now under cover and we are not extinct," the fairy said "Oh, and my name is Sylvia. I am a water fairy, there is so little of us that we have to recruit old fairies who have left us, and that is why I came." Then that's when it happened. The trees got bigger and I got smaller and I was terrified. The last thing I remembered was falling.

I woke up in a leaf bed with a silky cloth around me and a soft pink and purple blanket covering me. Then I realized I had wings and fairies were hovering over me. The sun was shining, and if you ask me, yes indeed it was a beautiful day. I did not know where I was or where was home, but I knew I was far, far away. I started having a thought, a wonderful thought. I could live with the fairies but first I needed an explanation of how I was a fairy and why the fairies brought me here. I tried to get up, but they pushed me back into the bed. "You need to rest," said one of the fairies.

"What I need is to get back home," I said, and then I saw their crestfallen faces. "I'll come back," I promised them.

"You can't go home. We thought this is what you wanted, and that your grandmother would have told you about us fairies," they whispered guiltily.

"Who was my grandmother?" I asked. "You don't know who your grandmother is? Why she's just the best queen we ever had!" They started sounding more surprised and angry rather than guilty. So I said I would stay but with one condition, I would not be their queen and fell asleep again, but this time I was rather happy than confused.

When I woke up I was dressed in a silky purple outfit with pink, blue and green and, it was my own fairy outfit. I asked

why they brought me here and they said, "we have asked you to come because there is a Glass Fairy that has trapped lots of fairies. Many have tried to steal it, but if you touch it then it will trap you in it forever. If we somehow can smash it open, then the fairies in it will be freed ...and that is why you ended up in the human world. Because it is a portal. We need you to rescue the Glass Fairy so all the fairies come back to this fairy tree. Then we will not be endangered anymore, and humans all over the world will start having more creativity. We are asking you to go and find the crystal. We do not know where it is but we have a map." I took the map and said, "great, when do I leave?"

"Right now," said a fairy

"Now?" I stammered, "now? ...how am I supposed to do anything in the middle of the night? " I said.

"Go now, or we won't survive!!" exclaimed the fairy.

So off I went. I Followed the map up the river until I saw what I was looking for. It was a little diamond. I touched the diamond and muttered the magic words. Then I got yanked off my feet and landed in a cave. There was a glowing light at the end of the cave. I followed it, and then what I saw made me gasp. It was a Glass Fairy. It was only one inch tall but it sparkled with all the colors of the rainbow. The only thing wrong about it was there were screams coming from it. The spirits of the fairies inside! It sounded like they were being tortured!

I took out the special bag one of the fairies gave me. I casually walked up to the Glass Fairy and threw the bag over it. I grabbed the bag and ran throw the cave until I found the entrance. The Glass Fairy felt like it was going to explode! Then I threw it on to the floor and the most wonderful thing happened. It broke in a million pieces, and all the fairies

rushed out. I started heading towards the tree and I went with them and I lived with them happily ever after.

The End