



Willow and the Golden

x Dew Drop x



Once upon a time there lived a tree spirit named Willow. She had long black hair and green eyes. She was twelve years old when she was called to the the castle for a mission. It was a beautiful morning in the middle of summer, and Willow groaned at having to wake up and walk all the way to the castle on the other side of town.

What her mother was asking her to do was crazy.

She had asked me to sneak into a garden by a portal that the servants are making, and collect a dew drop from the giant's world. When I come back to the place where the

portal will be teleporting me, and if I have the dew drop, the portal will recognize me and bring back. Then I have to bring it back through the portal, and it will turn gold. If I bring it back to my mother, who is also the queen (which technically means I'm a princess, but she doesn't treat me like one), then I would be rewarded.

"Why me?" I asked.

"Because you are the princess and you need to learn how to help your kingdom and because you are smaller than me," my mother replied.

"What's my price if I succeed?" I asked.

"I don't know, maybe a willow tree of your own. Please do it," she added and smiled.

I knew there was more stuff to it that she wasn't telling me, so I agreed to do it. About two months later, I walked the path to the meeting room. When I went in, there was a backpack on a chair with food, cloths and medical stuff for injuries. There was almost everybody I knew and some people I didn't know were there. They acted as if they were never going to see me again. Then I reminded myself maybe they weren't. There was a swirling ball of light in the middle of the room.

"Is that the portal?" I asked my mom.

"Yes, it is. Now if you want to come home before dinner tomorrow, then I suggest you get going," Mother said as she gave me the backpack and I walked toward the swirling ball of light.

"All you have to do is touch it," she added when I looked at it and then at her. So I touched the ball of light.

I was suddenly in a giant buttercup. It was night in this new place. I would have to

wait till morning I reminded myself. So I sat in a giant's garden, on a buttercup and watched as the sun came up. I dozed off for a hour or two. When I woke up, there was daylight on me. I panicked. Had I missed my opportunity? Would I have to wait till tomorrow? I looked around. Not a single dew drop in sight. I groaned. "Now I will have to wait till tomorrow," I whispered to myself.

Then I saw a giant tree. I jumped off the buttercup and ran over to the tree. "I wish tree spirits wings worked," I muttered to myself. But it didn't matter. I was going to climb to the top of the tree. It wasn't a willow tree so I had a little bit of trouble at first.

After a couple of hours of climbing, I got to the top and I sat on the top branch for a while. Then a small giant girl ran out on to the porch with some... I think they call it ice cream? When she was done with her ice cream, she ran over to the tree. I started to panic as she started climbed the tree. I scrambled up the branch and grabbed on to the biggest leaf as I could. I ripped it off its branch, grabbed each side of it and jumped, using the leaf as a parachute. I was terrified that the giant would see me, but she didn't. I floated to the ground. I ran over to the buttercup and climbed into the flower. I dozed off into a light sleep until the next morning.

I was awakened by a bumble bee buzzing over head. I got up, and to my glee there was dew all over the grass. I jumped of the buttercup and took out the vial. I filled the vial with a dew drop. I climbed back into the butter cup with the vial and the portal appeared. I went back through the portal into the meeting room. A servant was in the room and came back a minute later with the mother, the queen. "You are alive and safe," she cried. "this calls for a celebration!"

There was a big celebration with everybody congratulating me. Half way through

the party my curiosity got the best of me. I found my mom and asked her “Why did you need the dew drop so badly?”

“I can only pass on my magic to the next queen if she collects a dew drop from the giant’s world. Who ever is going to be the next queen has to be the one to collect the dew drop. You are going to be the next queen of the magic people,” she said and walked away.

I stood there,surprised. Then I understood what she meant and I jumped up in excitement. Then I started to get nervous. What if I wasn’t as good my mom? What if I completely failed? I decided not to think about that. After the party had ended I went to go check out the new bedroom that my mom gave me in the palace. It was amazing, but I was to tired to look around so I flopped down on the bed and went to sleep.

The next morning my mother announced that I would get my own Willow tree. I was able to sleep in the castle or my tree, I got a pet owl, and I made a whole bunch of new friends. I lived happily ever after.



The End