



# Fairy



“I will grant you one wish,” said the fairy. Mary woke up with a fright. A small fairy had come through her window. Her wings were small and her eyes were cute. The fairy was very confident. “I warn you,” said the fairy, “your wish may not be what you think.” Who was this fairy and where did she come from? Mary’s first thought was to scream and call her parents, but she wanted the wish.

“I come from the land of fairies where we choose one human each year to make a wish. We choose humans who are kind,” said the small fairy.

All of a sudden, the door swung open. “Who are you talking to?” her brother screamed. Martin was always mean to Mary.

“You’re such a weirdo!” Martin exclaimed as he pushed her off the bed, turned around and ran off.

“I wish for my brother to be kind,” said Mary. The fairy waved her wand and the house went quiet. The door swung open once again. This time, a tiny dog strolled into the room.

“Martin...?”

