



# Fairy



"I will grant you one wish, anything you desire," said the fairy. Mary had only awoken moments ago to the sound of her window opening. To her fright, a small fairy had entered and sat an inch from her nose. Her wings were petite and her eyes were sharp. She did not flinch and she did not waver in tone. Mary was taken aback by her confident nature.

"A word of warning," cautioned the fairy, "your wish may not appear as you hope." Who was this creature and where did she come from? Mary's first thought was to scream and call her parents. She resisted and heard what the fairy had to say.

"I come from the land of fairies where we choose one human each year to make a wish. We choose humans who are kind of heart," said the small fairy. Her facial features were tiny and Mary could hardly believe what she was witnessing.

All of a sudden, the door swung open. "Who are you talking to?" her brother screamed. Martin was annoying and mean. He treated Mary unfairly and took advantage of her kind nature. "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 a spark of light flew out the end. For the next thirty seconds, silence fell upon the house. The door swung open once again. This time, a tiny dog strolled into the room. "Martin...?"

