FLOWER FIASCO

by

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Rosetta the flower fairy fluttered through the fairy kingdom gardens. She looked at the small buds around her. She stopped to pick an orange from a tree above her. The small green buds were just waiting to pop out! The cobblestones on the path jostled as her feet touched them gently. Her long, golden hair rippled in the wind. Her tank top glitter sparkled in the sun. The green grass moistened her shoes with early morning dew. As she flew along, she smiled. She couldn’t wait—soon her gardens would be in full bloom!

When Rosetta got to her destination she looked around to make sure she was hidden behind a bush. The branches rustled as she navigated to a clearing. When she got there, she ran out to a chest hidden in a patch of sparkling daisies. She hopped over a rushing stream to the chest. She opened it and then gasped! Her magic flower statue was gone!

Rosetta ran to the town!

“Help! Help!” she cried.

Everyone asked her what was wrong.

“The magic flower sculpture is gone!” she cried.

All of a sudden the queen came forward.

“Rosetta,” she said. “As queen of fairy kingdom, I give you permission to find what has been lost.”

So Rosetta packed her wand, a flashlight and magic golden powder. With that, she was off.

Once she got about 10 miles away from the village, it began to rain. It started as just a light trickle down her arms and cheeks, then, it turned into a shower, which led to a huge storm! Rosetta flew far and wide travelling through spooky woods, where the dead trees held their arms above her threateningly, and abandoned villages. She was flying through an old town when she spotted a house in pretty good shape! She flew in through a broken window to wait out the storm. There
was only one broken couch with faded blue cushions. The old plywood creaked in the wind and the remaining windows rattled. Finally, the pitter patter ceased, and Rosetta was able to go on. After flying for what seemed like decades, she came to a small, tumbled down shack. There was one window and no light, preventing her from seeing inside; so she flew through a crack and saw a small, sparkly object. It was the magic flower sculpture!

Rosetta flew as fast as she could and grabbed her possession. On her way out, a giant stopped her.

“STOP INTRUDER,” he bellowed, “YE SHALL NOT ROB ME OF MY POWER SOURCE!!!!!!”

Thinking fast she pulled out her bag of golden dust. It had a dull, grayish look, but once she chanted a special spell, it would begin to gain power and glow.

“Starlight dust, bright or dull, it’s time to sink the bad ship’s hull, we’ve traveled far and fought for desires, but now we pop the enemy’s tires. He must not escape at any cost, so chase him till you’re sure he’s lost!”

She blew a handful of dust on him and he fell down, unconscious for the moment. Taking advantage of the escape time, she left and flew back home.

When back home, Rosetta looked at the rainbow flowers, shady orange trees and beautiful bushes all ripe with fruits. She flew around her now bloomed garden with her skirt flying out behind her, rippling in the wind. She felt the warm sun on her skin gently tanning her, giving her skin a slight pink tint. Rosetta smiled, and once again her perfectly white teeth glinted in the morning light. Finally, her garden was in full bloom.