Once there was a fairy named Rose. But, she wasn't just any fairy, she was a Princess Fairy. One day, when she wasn't looking, a wind fairy made a big whirlwind. Rose needed to do something fast. "Look there in the meadow, she is knocking over a young fairy." "Oh no!" said Rose, "She is trying to knock over another fairy." Then, she knocked over a fairy named Poppy. Poppy was mad at her.

"Look at all of these fairies you knocked over," Poppy said. "Ohhhh!" said Poppy. "What are you trying to do?!"

"I'm not trying to find anything, nothing! I'm not trying to do anything! Hmmph!" the Wind Fairy said.

"What are you doing now? Oh dear, oh dear!" said Poppy.

"I'm knocking *you* over!" said the Wind Fairy.

"Stop, stop, stop!" said Poppy.

"Okay, I'll stop" said the Wind Fairy.

Rose came over. "What is going on over here?" said Rose.

"This fairy just knocked me over", said Poppy.

"No, I didn't" lied the Wind Fairy.

"Are you kidding?" said Rose.

"No," said the Wind Fairy. "I'm NOT kidding."

"She's lying," whispered Poppy.

"Ok," said Rose. "I'm done, I have to figure which of you is lying."

The Wind Fairy pointed to Poppy. Poppy shook her head. "OK," said Rose. " I'm going to take a guess. The Wind Fairy is lying."

"That's right." said Poppy. "I actually really did get knocked over"

"Mmmmmmph" said the Wind Fairy, "They're really hard to trick"

"Oh really," said Rose.

"I really hope so, " agreed Poppy. She always agrees.

"How many fairies did you knock over?" asked Rose.

"4,5,6,7,8," counted the Wind Fairy. The Wind Fairy was sent home, and put in her room by her mother. Her parents were very angry with her. The Wind Fairy never knocked another fairy over again, and they lived happily ever after.