

The Girl Who Saw a Fairy

Once upon a time, there lived the littlest girl. One time, when her mama told her to go outside, she discovered a fairy on a rose. The fairy sprinkled some fairy dust on top of the rose and the rose magically opened. Then the fairy went to the next flower and the next flower and the next flower, sprinkling more fairy dust and making those flowers open. The little girl tried to get close to the fairy but the fairy kept sprinkling her fairy dust all over the backyard. Then the fairy stopped at the last flower, and the girl saw that the fairy had pink wings with sparkles. Then she saw the fairy go right where she collected her nature stuff and she was building a house out of it. The house had a sleeping bag made out of leaves. There was a roof made of sticks. It also had a bed made out of sticks and leaves. The fairy was just flying in to the house when the little girl saw that it also had windows. Then the fairy looked at every room to make sure it was the perfect house for her. Then the fairy flew out of her house to look for her friends for a play date. The little girl tried to catch up to the fairy, but the fairy was in a rush. She didn't want to miss her friends at the book fair. The little girl followed the fairy to the book fair and she saw spring fairies and summer fairies and winter fairies too, all with their books.

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