

Mary Fairy – The Don't Carey Fairy.

By Martin S. Beckley

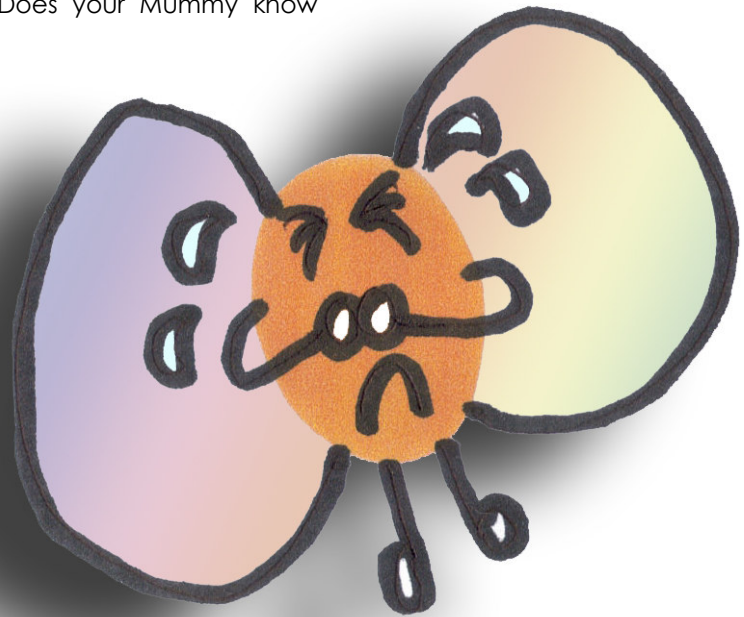
Hairy Fairy noticed another disturbance in the human world. 'Mary Fairy, please investigate mischief at traffic lights in the town square,' he announced. Mary and Scary flapped their wings and left Fairy headquarters. The traffic lights flashed like disco lights - changing colour so quickly, that the people all drove at once and bumped their cars. Mary and Scary threw fairy dust at the traffic lights control box and flew inside. They found a little girl fairy fiddling with the controls. 'Stop that, you're making a mess,' said Mary. 'Don't care,' said the girl fairy. 'Why are you doing this?' asked Mary. The girl fairy stood up and said nothing. 'What's your name?' asked Mary Fairy. 'Not telling.' 'Does your Mummy know where you are?' asked Scary.

'Don't care,' said the girl.

She threw fairy dust at the wall and escaped. Scary flew after her, but the fairy dust did not last long and Scary crashed into the wall. 'Owww, my nose,' she cried. Mary gave her a quick hug and then, with a fresh handful of fairy dust they

chased after the girl fairy. They

found her sitting in a tree, crying. 'What's wrong?' Mary asked sitting next to her. The girl just cried. 'My name is Mary,' said Mary. 'My name is Scary,' said Scary. 'Don't care!' said the girl. 'I think this fairy must be Don't Carey,' said Scary. Mary looked from Scary to Don't Carey. 'Why don't you care?' She asked. 'Because nobody cares about me,' Don't Carey cried. Mary gave her a hug. 'We care. We can take you





back to your Mummy,'
Mary said. 'NO. I
DON'T LIKE HER! ...
She always looks
angry. She doesn't
care, so I don't care.'
Don't Carey stopped
crying and pulled an
angry face like her
Mummy. 'I know that
look,' said Scary, 'Is your
Mummy Glary Fairy?' 'What if she
is?' asked Don't Carey. 'I'm
scared of Glary Fairy,' said Scary
trembling. 'You're scared of a lot of
things, that's why they call you Scary,'

said Mary. 'Let me tell you about your Mummy,' said Mary. 'She wasn't always glary. She was a very happy fairy. Then one day, at the spell factory where your Mummy worked, she dropped a box of stink potions on Spelly - the wizard's son. They couldn't wash the smell away and so now he is called Smelly. The wizard was cross and changed your Mummy into a glary fairy. Fairies do not like being glared at, and soon your Mummy was very lonely.' Don't Carey cried. 'IT'S NOT FAIR!' she shouted, and flew off. 'Where are you going?' called Mary. 'I'm going to give my Mummy a hug.' Mary and Scary followed. Don't Carey gave Glary a big hug and kiss. 'I love you Mummy,' she said. Just then something magical happened. Glary Fairy changed back to a very happy fairy. 'Wow,' said Scary, 'Glary Fairy isn't glary and Don't Carey really does care! Am I still scary?' 'Very scary,' said Mary.

* * The End * *