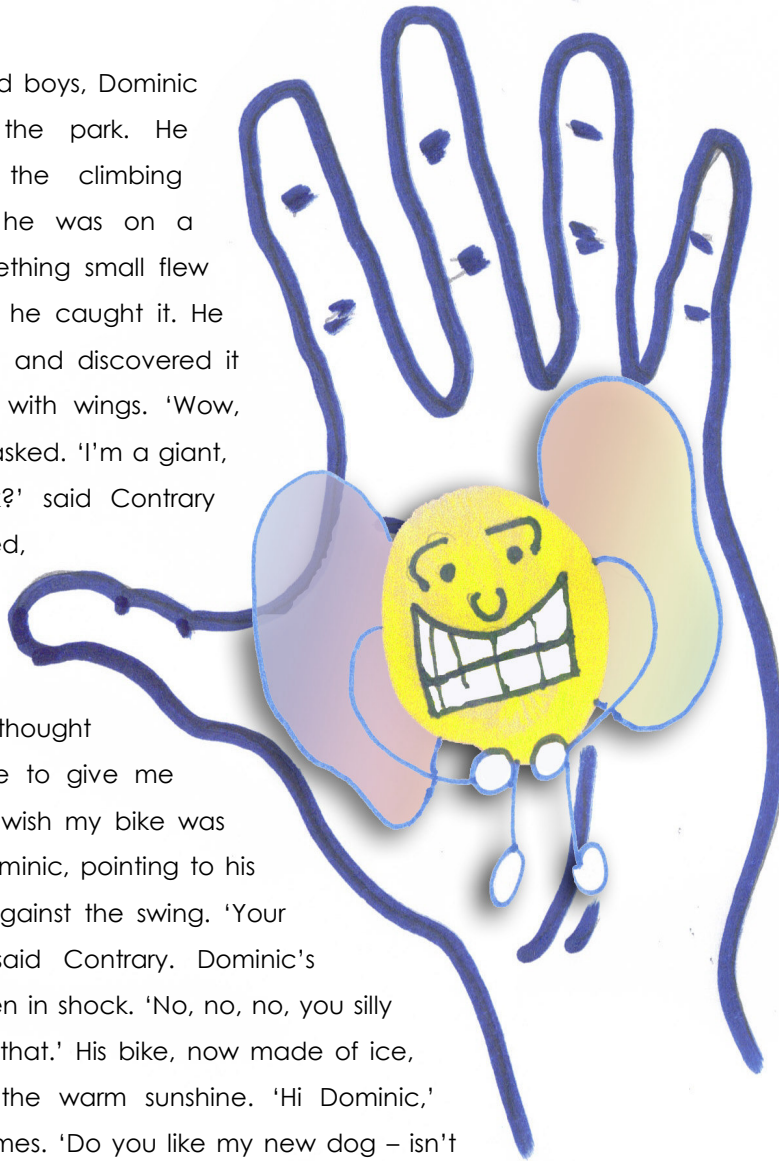
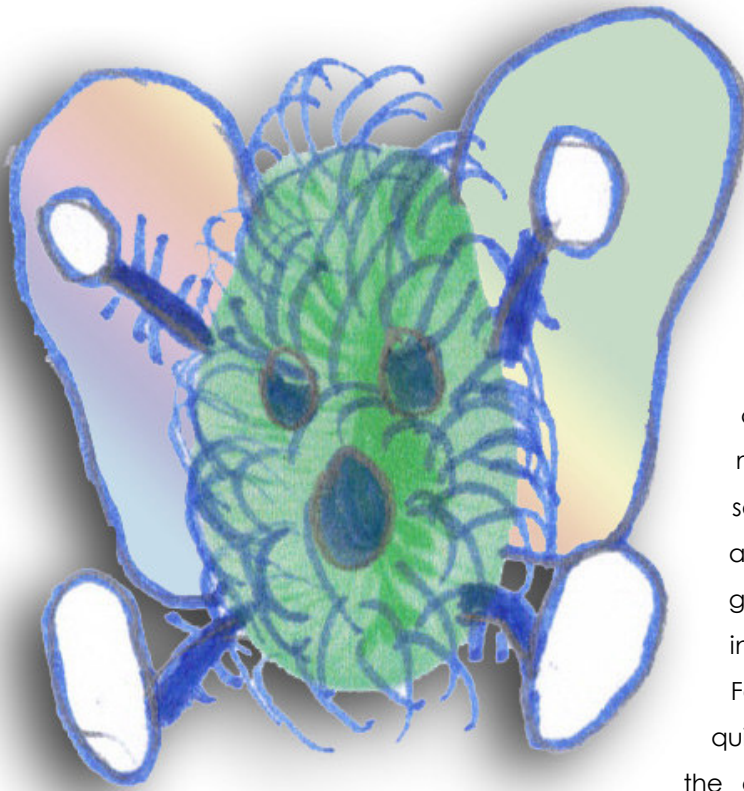


Mary Fairy – Wishes.

By Martin S. Beckley

Like most six year-old boys, Dominic loved playing in the park. He scrambled across the climbing frame, pretending he was on a secret mission. Something small flew in front of him and he caught it. He examined his catch and discovered it was a little person with wings. 'Wow, what are you?' he asked. 'I'm a giant, what do you think?' said Contrary Fairy. Dominic grinned, 'I think you're a fairy – wicked!' 'A wicked fairy, ok I can do that,' thought Contrary. 'You have to give me three wishes. First, I wish my bike was really cool,' said Dominic, pointing to his old bike propped against the swing. 'Your wish is granted,' said Contrary. Dominic's mouth dropped open in shock. 'No, no, no, you silly fairy. I didn't mean that.' His bike, now made of ice, started to melt in the warm sunshine. 'Hi Dominic,' called his friend, James. 'Do you like my new dog – isn't he awesome?' Dominic watched James and his dog play. 'I wish I had some awesome pets,' he said to himself. All he was allowed to have was an ant farm. 'Wish two granted,' said Contrary. 'What?' said Dominic. James shouted, 'Hay, look at those – aren't they awesome?' His dog barked nervously.





Hairy Fairy fell out of his chair in shock. Grabbing the microphone, he managed to say, 'Mary and Scary, there appears to be an invasion of giant ants in the park. Please investigate.' Mary and Scary left Fairy headquarters and flew as quickly as they could. At the park,

the ants were digging a massive hole in the football pitch. Dominic was shouting at something in his hand. 'Why are you doing this to me? It's not fair. You're supposed to do nice things, not make it worse. Nothing goes right for me; I wish I had never been born.' 'DON'T YOU DARE!' shouted Mary. Contrary turned and saw the two fairies. A cruel smirk spread on her face, 'Mary Fairy...' 'Quiet Contrary,' said Scary, but noticing Contrary's cross face she added, 'Err, your turn Mary.' Mary flew closer, 'Please reverse the boy's wishes and put everything back to normal.' Contrary looked up at Dominic with a wicked smile, 'But I haven't granted him his third wish yet. A wish is a wish, and as I am the wishing fairy for today I think he should have his last wish.' Dominic looked scared, 'I wish I had never seen you and I hadn't made those other wishes.' 'Please,' said Mary. 'Pretty please with bows and kisses,' said Scary. Contrary sighed, 'Wish granted,' she said.

Dominic scrambled across the climbing frame, pretending to be on a secret mission. Something small flew in front of him but this time he did not see it. He was special agent Dominic, saving the world. He heard a dog barking behind him and turned to see his friend, James, grabbing at something in the air. 'Hay,' James said, 'I've got a fairy – awesome. I get three wishes!'

** The End **