

Mary Fairy – Tooth patrol.

By Martin S. Beckley

A small red light flashed on the fairy computer screen. Hairy Fairy blew the hair from his eyes, reached out with a small but very hairy hand and pressed the communication button. "Mary Fairy, please collect tooth from under pillow at 37 Hawthorn Avenue." Mary Fairy nudged her friend Scary Fairy and said, "Come on, that's us." The two fairies took hold of the coin bag and flew out of Fairy headquarters. "These coins are heavy, I couldn't carry more than one," moaned Scary. "What if we drop it?" she asked. "Keep holding your bag handle and the coin will be safe," Mary said. As they flew over the gardens, Scary Fairy kept glancing around. "Stop twisting," Mary told her, "We'll drop the bag." "Sorry," Scary said, "but something's flapping about out here." "TWIT," called an owl as it flew past them. "Aaargh!" screamed Scary and let go of her handle. The coin fell out. "Oh no," said Mary. Plop – the coin sank in a pond below. "Double oh no," said Scary. "Go and get the coin then," Mary told Scary. "I can't go in there, what if a big fish tries to eat me?" she said. Mary sighed, handed Scary the bag and dived into the pond. Mary retrieved the coin and swam to the surface. "I think I'll carry the bag," said Mary and flew off, shivering.





They arrived at the house. Mary pulled fairy dust from her pocket, threw it at the window and stepped through. "Come on," she said. "I don't like this bit." Scary said. Just as she threw her dust at the window, a gust of wind blew around the corner. Mary flew over to the boy's bed and set the coin bag down. She lifted one corner of his pillow and saw the tooth. "Ok Scary, you get the tooth... Scary... Scary?" Mary looked up and saw Scary trapped inside the double-glazing. "Help," Scary said in a tiny voice. Mary flew over and threw some dust at the window and Scary fell into the room. "Thanks," said Scary and flew over to the bed. She lifted the pillow corner and smiled. "Ok, I'll do it," sighed Mary dragging the coin bag. She swapped the tooth for the coin and started to wriggle out. The boy yawned and rolled over. 'Help, I'm squashed,' said Mary. Scary tried lifting the pillow. She tried rolling the boy. She screamed 'WAKE UP,' but nothing worked. She fluttered just above the boy's face and cried, 'I'm scared and I don't know what to do.' Her wings tickled the boy's nose. 'Achoo!' the boy's sneeze sent Scary whizzing across the room. The boy rolled over and Mary crawled free with the bag. Scary stood up covered in slime, "Boys are so disgusting," she said.

They flew back to Fairy headquarters in silence. Hairy Fairy looked up and saw Mary and Scary – one wet and one slimy. "What happened to you?" he giggled. "Don't ask," said Mary and Scary together.

** The End **