

Bella Blue-Eyes and the Three Fairies

One beautiful crisp autumn day, as the golden and russet leaves danced on the trees, there lived a cheeky young girl named Bella. Oddly, her friends called her Bella Blue-eyes because she had sparkling, icy blue eyes as dark and clear as the ocean. Now Bella was a mischievous little thing and was always getting herself into bother.

Today was no different. As usual, Bella was incredibly bored (It was the half term holiday) and as she strolled down the village lane, she was thinking of something to keep her occupied when she spotted the most unusual, quaint little hut on wheels. It was a deep ruby red colour with tiny white dots along the roof. It looked to Bella to be made from wood and straw. Strangely and most interestingly, it was no bigger than a child's chair. Bella had never seen anything like this before and she just NEEDED to investigate further...

Keeping her eyes on the tiny wooden door, Bella strode carefully but deliberately until she was as close as she could possibly get. Gently, she raised her hand and knocked. Tap, tap, tap. No one there. She tried again. Tap, tap, tap. Still no answer. What should she do? Should she walk away right now? Probably! Bella decided to try one last time. She knocked, but this time a little harder; knock, knock, knock... bang! Unfortunately, this time she was too rough and the little wooden door shot clean off its hinges! Brave Bella stepped over the threshold and into the tiny room. She couldn't believe her eyes! What a beautiful, cute little room! It was just like her living room at home but everything was in miniature. Miniature chairs, miniature fire, miniature table, miniature everything!!

Once Bella had stopped gawping, she noticed three hot steaming currant buns on the table. The sweet-smelling aroma of the treats made her stomach rumble angrily. Well I suppose I could just have a nibble, thought Bella. She picked up the first bun, which was the biggest, and sank her teeth into the sticky softness.

"Eww this bun is too sour!" she cried, she tried the next one.

"Oh and this one is too sickly sweet!" Finally, she tried the last one, which had a juicy cherry on the top.

"Oh YUMMY! This one is just perfect!" she quickly gobbled up every last crumb!

Eventually, Bella began to feel bored. Luckily, she spotted three pretty jars labelled 'fairy dust' on the kitchen shelf. Feeling naughty, she crept over and pulled the lid off the first one.

"Eewww this one smells of smelly socks!" she screeched, she put the lid back on and smelt the next one (It was medium sized).

"Goodness me! This one smells like Christmas cake! Yuk!" so carefully she replaced the lid and tried the last one.

"OOOhhhhh! This smells like gingerbread! Yum! Yum!" Bella reached for the jar, but at that moment, the entire pot of fairy dust came crashing and tumbling to the stone floor... crrraassshhhhhhhhhhh! It shattered into a million pieces. Bella shrugged; "oh dear" she whispered, strolling through the glittery dust on the once-clean floor.

By now Bella was feeling stressed and tired, so she decided to try out the hammocks that were hanging from the high ceiling. She jumped into the largest one,

"This hammock is too huge!" she moaned, "And this one is too lumpy!" she gasped, at last she tried the tiniest hammock;

"Oooohhh, this one is absolutely perfect!" sighed Bella, as she fell into a deep dreamless sleep.

Bella's sleep was so deep that she didn't hear a sound. Not even the sound of the owners of the hut arriving back home. The hut belonged to three mystical fairies, who were extremely shocked to see a human girl fast asleep on their hammock- not to mention a messy floor and bites out of their currant buns!! They felt shocked and saddened by what they saw.

Luckily, the friendly fairies were not known for their bad temper and once Bella opened her beautiful baby blue eyes, which immediately filled with unshed tears, they forgave her for making such a mess and eating their supper. They even helped her find her way back home and vowed to stay friends forever more! So, Bella did not learn a valuable lesson that day, however, she did find life-long friends. There are enough fairy tales which teach children lessons- this one was just to be enjoyed.