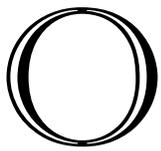


# ONCE UPON A TIME by Scout G.

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## Chapter 1



ONCE UPON A TIME, there was a fairy princess, named Claire. Everyone in the fairy kingdom loved her and her father. Her father was the fairy king, the most powerful of them all. And Claire was a curious little fairy, and she was like that for her whole life. Whenever she saw something she might like, she would go see it. What she was mostly always been curious about, was, well, the thing all fairy do not like: humans. The fairy that hated them the most was her father, the king. He thought that they were the most dangerous creature ever. So he kept her inside until her 21th birth day. He said, "Claire, my beauty, I love you and I want the best for you. So I will let you go outside from now on." "Oh! Really! Thank you so much!" Claire said, racing to hug him. After they hugged for a couple seconds, she ran upstairs to her humongous room, and she stuck on her shoes, and changed her leaf night gown into her petal dress. She stepped carefully down the steps again and flew out the door. But then she remembered that she wanted to pick berries in the berry forest. She raced back inside and looked for a basket. She opened and closed cabinets' until she found a basket. She flew back through the door, and walked to the berry forest.

When she got there, she picked all sorts of berries; she picked so much she had to duplicate her basket a few times! (May I remind you fairies have magic.) “Oh my! I think I’ll pick a few more baskets for the feast tonight.” Claire said, duplicating another basket. She spent hours picking berries until she said “I think I could take a rest!” and put down her baskets. All of a sudden, she heard leaves smacking each other. “Who’s there? Show yourself! I command you!” she said. Then she heard, “My name is Jeremy. Who are you?” the voice said. “Um, my name is Claire, are you a fairy... too?” Claire said. “No... YOU’RE A FAIRY!?” Jeremy said, “uh, ya. Wait...what are you then?” said Claire. “Well, what do you think I am? A talking frog?” he said, “Well, yes. I did at first.” Claire said. “I am a human.” Jeremy said. “Hey... so if you’re a fairy... then are you magic by any chance?” “Ya all fairies are magic.” She said. “Great I could really use some of that! Can you like, um, make some of these berries fall into my basket? Thanks.” Jeremy said. “Of course!” Claire said. With a wave of her hand, a lot of the berries fell into a basket. They talked for a little while, and when Claire finally had to go, they each promised to not tell a soul about each other, and both quietly walked to their own homes.

*Wait to see what happens next, in the March Edition of the UTVA Times!*