

The Mystery of the Fairy Godmother

by

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“Why, hello there! I am a fairy godmother, and yes, I am Cinderella's fairy godmother. I visit dear Cinderella every-so-often. I can just be so busy helping others out. That's another story, though. I will tell you about what happened to me when Cinderella was driven to the ball. Once she rode away, I naturally followed. I glided beside the carriage until I found a stray kitten. Oh, how cute and playful it was! It started batting at the poor horses' legs. I then soared slightly faster than the carriage, and I scooped up the precious ball of fluff. The kitten was so hyper that it started batting at my glamorously grand gown! I swirled my wand around not once or twice, but three times! I zapped a fair-sized pebble and it turned into a silky ball of yarn! I slowly set the impatient cat down, and I resumed my journey. Expectantly, I assumed for there to be no more than that one distraction. Oh, how wrong I was! Next, I spied a puppy chasing the carriage while barking with all its might. What a busy a night it was for me! I scooped the squirmy creature up, but it leaped right out of my grip! I again grasped at the pup, but the intelligent creature dodged me every time! I finally snatched the dear puppy, and I twirled my wand for what felt like the millionth time, but was only the fifth time that night. I created a bouncy ball for the naughty, yet comical pup to be distracted with. It soon decided the ball was best, and it gnawed and slobbered all over it. Suddenly, I whirled around to face the town's clock. I heard a loud 'gong' and it startled me. I then suspected that I missed Cinderella's time at the ball! As the quickest answer I ever received, I spotted Cinderella running in her rags away from the castle. After she arrived home, I made sure the prince would search for the young maiden wearing the lonely glass slipper. I pestered him continuously until he finally gave in. Now that they are living their lives together jubilantly, I often visit telling my breath-taking stories to the young ones. That is my story about what truly happened while Cinderella danced her way into the princes' heart.”

THE MYSTERY OF: THE FAIRY GODMOTHER

