Bella

By Chastidy J.

Once upon a time . . . a fairy was born. The fairy's name was Melissa. Years later Melissa had a baby girl named Bella. Melissa was torn, but she had to leave her two-year-old Bella to go save a ship that was sinking.

When Bella was fifteen years old, she asked her dad, "Where's Mom?" Her dad had no answer. She asked him again and there still was no answer. So she decided to find her mom on her own. The next day, Bella packed a bag of food and told her dad that she was going to a friend's house. She ran into the woods unsure where she was really going. Suddenly Bella tripped and fell as she yelled, "AAAAAHHHHH!" When she got up, she saw a strange bird with long wings. She reached out to pet the bird and said "Hello".

"I know where you're going and I can show you," said the bird. Bella jumped back. "Oh my! You can talk!" she exclaimed. "Yes," said the bird calmly. Bella asked the bird about her mother and the bird lead her to a magical kingdom. "This is where your mom lives," said the bird. Bella saw a house made of ice.

Bella wasn't so sure about all of this, but she had come a long way. She quietly went to the door of the ice house and knocked. The door slowly swung open all by itself as if welcoming her in. In one of the rooms, Bella saw a lady sitting on the edge of a chair. The lady looked as if she was waiting for something or for someone. "Come in, dear. How may I help you?" the lady asked. "My name is Bella." The lady let out her breath as if she had been holding it a long time. "Bella," she whispered in wonder at the girl standing before her. "I knew you would come. I am your mother. How did you find me?" Just then the bird with the long wings hopped in. "Mason, you brought her?" Melissa asked. "She was in the middle of the woods. What was I supposed to do – leave her there?" squawked the bird. The lady turned her attention back to Bella. "My beautiful daughter, you are welcome here always." They sat and talked about the past and lived happily ever after.