

The Fairy of the Night

Once upon a time, like never in a land beyond the clouds, there were three fairies that reigned among other wonderful beings in the high sky: The Fairy of The Night, The Fairy of Dreams and The Tooth Fairy.

In one of the inpar nights, after the first week of their birth, the ladies of the Fates came near and decided their destiny.

The eldest fairy, the Fairy of The Night, had the task of bringing brightness to all stars every night with her enchanted wand, to give glow to the darkest places, and of course to protect her sisters from dangers. It must be said that her wand was dusty and had a moon at the top, with thousands of glimmers.

The middle, the Fairy of Dreams, was endowed with the power of bringing every night the most beautiful dreams to the people in the other side of the earth.

The Little Fairy, the Tooth Fairy, laughed and played almost all the time, for all the children are so, even if they are from other parts of the earth; but in their play they make

the most beautiful things - toothbrushes for children in the land of people.

They were very happy because, besides the gift they were endowed with, these fairies brought with them a nice gift.

It has to be said that the three were very beautiful, just like in the dreams. You could only identify them by the color of their hair: the big one had yellow-gold hair, as the glow of the stars; the middle one fascinated you with the beauty of the roses, similar to the sweetest dreams; and the little one had black, silky and shiny hair, a crown of thousands and thousands of white, sparkling pearls, from which she manufactured baby's teeth.

They were just in people's dream, because if they actually appeared them, the spell could not be achieved. The Fairy of The Night managed to fall asleep all the people of the house before the arrival of her sister, with her bag full of dreams and her sack of surprises, so that she would not be seen when visiting the children.

Four times a year, they also used other powers to make themselves invisible. They often used these powers when they flew over children from other lands. They liked it very

much, especially the Tooth Fairy: to look at them while they played, while they shared their toys, while they drew, and the way they behaved when they were with their friends.

Each time they heard them laughing, their wings flashed and became brighter. Sometimes they wanted to be like children from other lands, but they immediately remembered that they were special, that they had magical powers and that their purpose was another, to make the mortals happy. They were helped by goblins and horsemen, but only at night, for during the day they were resting, falling into deep sleep, to regain their strength.

Unfortunately, the joy of the people was destroyed by a wicked witch from another land who wanted to master the people's world, steal their dreams and harm their bodies, even from childhood.

As the eldest fairy could not be kidnapped, because she reigned first the sky and had the greatest magical powers, the ugly and evil Witch kidnapped during the day the two younger sisters and closed them in a castle set on a mountain peak, that you could only reach by passing through the three cursed forests of the Witch: The Forest of the

Riddle, the Metamorphosed Forest, and the Labyrinth Forest in the deep valley.

When the eldest sister found out that the two youngest sister were kidnapped, she called her helpers, the elves and the stars, and set up a plan to save the two. It was a great sadness in the other land, for people could not dream, and poor little children did not get white teeth like milk, and no gifts were received anymore. Everything had been destroyed in a moment.

While the eldest sister was thinking of an intelligent plan, the poor sisters were overwhelmed by their fears... they were missing their house, and they cried a lot ... but they were lucky because they had one another. Every day, with tears in their eyes they looked to the starry sky, where their sister was, the only one who could save them. They were locked in the witch's castle, on a tall rock, where mortals, like us, could not reach. Without magic and no strong love, no one could defeat the witch, no one could defeat the evil that had taken possession of it.

For the Fairy of The Night there was now time to action. She first decided to go to Buhu, the wise owl who could

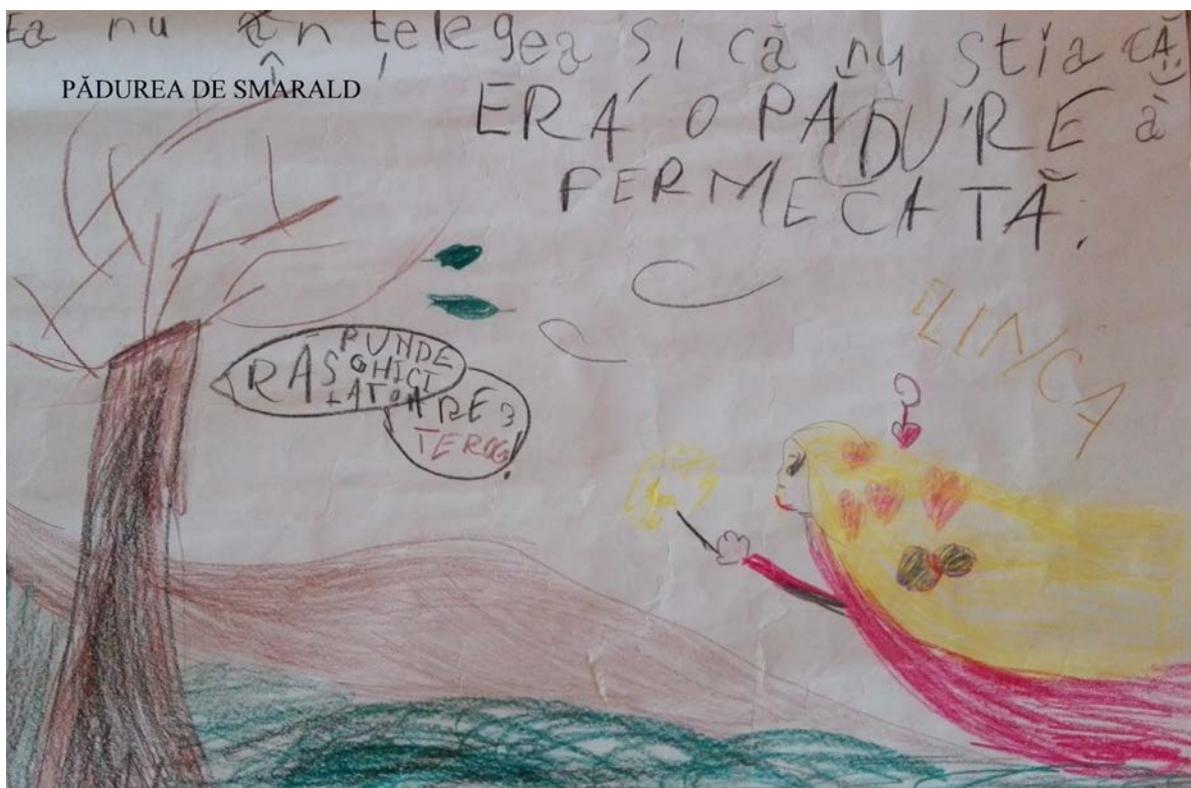
offer her wise advice, for it knew many of the past time because it was the oldest of those places.

After crossing many places, a seven-night journey, she reached the Wisdom of wisdom. It advised her to be careful because she would have to cross three forests that the scorpion cursed. To help her get through the first forest of Riddles, the owl gave her a three-century-old book it had from its great-grandfather, with answers to all riddles. For the second forest, it gave her seven PL (Power of Love) flowers. That's how Buhu called them, in a way it was fond of them: it loved them very much, because they were the guardians of justice, and their hidden weapon was love - THE POWER OF LOVE - PL. The more the love for a person was, the more the nectar they used to fight was stronger. These flowers will help in the METAMORPHOSED forest. Buhu told her that the secret for crossing well the third forest would be found out after she had step into the darkness.

After thanking the wise owl, she set off on her way. She travelled only at night, across unknown mountains and seas,

but nothing stood in the way of the eldest of the fairies, for the love for her sisters was limitless.

When she reached the edge of the Forest of THE RIDDLES, she noticed that all the trees were dry, almost lifeless, and from their branches flowed a black substance, viscous as pitch and if you touched it, you melted.



The largest of the trees first addressed her, explaining why it was in that state; then, told her quickly the first riddle, hoping that the fairy will respond correctly and thus escape the spell forest.

"In Spring it turns green,

it's green and growing.

In Autumn it turns yellow,

it falls down and it gets yellow".

After browsing the book, on page 9, she found the right answer: the leaf. When the word was pronounced, as a miracle, the black substance disappeared and leaves appeared on the branches of the trees.

The second riddle followed quickly, coming from a dwarf tree, which was a bit pellicular:

"When they open, the bees are coming soon".

This answer was found by our fairy on the nine page: the flowers. At this word, thousands of silver-blooming flowers adorned the forest.

The third riddle was uttered by the most poignant tree:

"They are singing all the day and the wood is happy".

After giving the answer, the birds, found on page 9, dozens of birds began to fly from the branch to the chestnut. Now the forest had again taken life. As a sign of thanksgiving, the oldest of the trees made a sign with the green-silver branch, and all the other trees with silver glitter retreated and left behind them an alley streaked with brilliant flowers and a vault of leaves, under which dozens of white pigeons were flying. With a smile on her lips and with gratitude in her heart because she had brought the silver forest back to life, the Fairy continued her journey.

The second forest seemed easy to cross, but after making the first step, everything had changed in a moment. The path appeared and disappeared, the trees moving fast from one place to another changing their appearance. This was where the PL flowers had to be given by the owl. Like true soldiers, she stood up and watched the forest carefully. Every move was instantly anesthetized with the help of secret weapons: some beans by which they threw the nectar of love. The touched trees stood still and adorned with flowers and golden leaves. Thus the savior could find her

way through this forest, which of course thanked her. She realized that this was the golden forest.

What surprises did the third forest prepare for? Will it be more difficult? How complicated the labyrinth will be?

After just a few steps, the smile returned to her face, for she recognized the pearls with which the hair of the youngest sister was caught. The Tooth Fairy had broken off her pearls from her hair and had thrown them on the wizard's path when he kidnapped her. The owl was right, the answer was found without much trouble. After she had gathered all the pearls, in a moment all the trees were dressed in a new festive garment, where each leaf was emerald ... so it was normal, because it was the emerald forest, not the labyrinth forest, which was just a trap for those who were trying to find it.



Glad to have overcome this obstacle, the monsters, the goblins and the stars, expected to reach the two fallen beasts, but the witch was waiting for them at the edge of the forest with a new surprise. She had learned from her black and nasty raven that the fairy had succeeded and she could not allow her to continue the journey. She had come up with an army of black men who were throwing ink everywhere. It was not even complicated to defeat them, for the fairy had her helpers: the PL flowers that cast nectar, the elves who confused the opponents and the stars

which threw sleeping powder over the slugs and the ugly inkmen.

As the battle was getting hotter, The Fairy of The Night was preparing to cross the deep valley and reach the castle. Unfortunately, seeing what she wanted to do, the witch threw a red globe of fire down the valley and flooded her with flames. The fairy did not despair ... she had a chance: she began to hum in outer space the most beautiful song she knew from her parents.

The stronger were the sounds, the brighter became her wand and the rays touched the universe. On these musical accords, from somewhere in the sky, all the splendor of the great bird appeared. It was a peculiar beauty, full of light, a celestial light

It made a bow in front of the fairies, then turned three times over the flames and flew to the other rock, to the castle where the Fairy of Dreams and the Tooth Fairy were closed. After setting them on its immense wings, it returned and took them to the Fairy of The Night, but also to her helpers, and flew to the high sky, to the land where reigns good, peace and love.



In her desperation to stop the bird from going through the flames, the witch fell into her own trap. She fell into the fire and burned until she turned into ash.

After that, everything turned into perfume and color. A world forgotten, now reborn.

Since then, evening after evening, when the Moon is shining, the Fairies come to our land and make everyone enjoy the rest of the night with beautiful dreams born of magical dust, with surprises for babies, with harmony and love among loved ones! If you withstood the magic dust without falling asleep, you could hear in the night the song:

*"Up, in the clear sky, there are stars
Or necklaces,
From the tales full of wisdom
And laying at the neck of the night .
Tears are, for joy,
Snatched from childhood?
No, there are milk teeth
Which Fall out at the night!"*

Even though this story is from the time of our grandparents when they were still young, we are now talking about the three loving, beautiful and very intelligent fairy-tales, about the love that has united them and will tie them all their life. Being alive, dear ones, like The Fairy of The Night: responsible, courageous, loving and good-hearted!

*"To know and love all that is beautiful in life,
Keep the flame of love alive,
Nothing can be better in people
Than the sublime gesture of giving"*

This is the happy end of our story...

Class: Preparatory C

