



A Sweet Summertime Tale

By: Lindsey & Brianna



Special thanks to Mrs. Mann who always made my dreams come true. My mom, dad, sisters, Brianna, and Daisy are such great friends.



Contents

A Slumber Party

Fairyland?

Kittens!

Who is She??

The Evil Queen of Hearts

The Fairy King

Fairy Catcher

A Slumber Party



It was just an original day at school when Brianna invited me to her party. “Hey Lindsey, would you like to come to my birthday sleepover party😊?”

How could I turn down such a sweet offer like that? “Yes, I would love to come. I can come over at 7:00.”

“See you then Lindsey.”

Lindsey ran home and told her mom. Sadly, Lindsey’s mom said no. Right at 6:49, Lindsey snuck out and took her scooter and went to Brianna’s house on time. Then Brianna said “I thought you weren’t coming. Welcome.”

*When we went into Brianna's room, I said,
"You didn't mention that you had a lovely mirror."*

*"But I don't have a Mirror with Big, Bulky, and
Scary Bolts." Brianna's tone was scared and worried.
The mirror sucked us into its Magical Waves. When
Brianna's mom came in she tried to save us, but she
was too late. The mirror had gobbled Brianna and me
into the story of..... Mariposa.*



Fairyland!



We were both very dizzy. When we both woke up we were in the fairy courtyard with the kitty guide telling us, “Wake up you girls.”

The Fairy Queen demanded in a stern voice, “Who are you and where did you come from?”

“We came from the human realm.”

*“Who are you and how did you find us?” Then Brianna spoke up. **“HEY YOU DO NOT HAVE THE RIGHTS TO TALK TO MY FRIEND LIKE THAT! YOU ARE SUCH A BAD FAIRY!!”** ☹*

Lindsey tried to cool her down. Then Lindsey apologized to the queen. “I am so sorry. My friend is sorta sensitive of how people treat me.”

*“I see that. You are very welcome here **IF** you tell nobody about this place.”*

“I agree,” said Lindsey.

“Ditto!” replied Brianna.

The Fairy Queen invited us to feel free to explore with our kitty guide to Fairyland.

“No thank you!” said Brianna and Lindsey in unison.

The Marshmallow Kitty guide still followed us. She did come in handy though, but SHE NEVER STOPPED TALKING!!! Finally, Brianna said in her sweetest, nicest voice. “Can you pretty please be quiet.” Then the kitty said these final words. “Why didn’t you just ask?!” ☺



Kittens

*Along the way we kept on picking up
marshmallow kittens. It was hard to keep up with
the kittens. Then we met a generous fairy. She let
us borrow her “ginormous” basket. “We will give
it back.”*

*“No reason. You may keep it. You need it
more than I do.”*

“Thanks”

*“No problem.” said the fairy.
After that we kept on going.*





*Soon we meet Alice. She was nice, caring, loving, friendly, companionate, sweet, kind and loves animals. Then she told us about.....the **EVIL QUEEN OF HEARTS**. Alice said, “*She may seem kind at first. But she is very mean. If you don’t listen you will scream. Run, run to the mad hatter. He will take you to the bunny hole.” Brianna and Lindsey looked at her in shock.*

*“How do you know **ALL** of that?!” Lindsey and Brianna asked.*

“Well all of that happened to.... Me.” replied Alice

*“**WHAT!!!!**” Yelled Brianna*

“Yep.” Alice sighed.

“That little Queen shall walk her last walk.” Brianna muttered under her breath.

“Would you like to come with us?” Invited Lindsey

“Sure, I’d love to come with you guys. I’ll make sure that you won’t run into the Evil queen.

