The football fairy and the luck charm

One glimmering starlit night there was a kind hearted girl named Emily Pink. She played on her lush green football pitch while the ice dispersed around her flowery emerald green dress. But then the freezing frost fluttered away. She became so curious she started to follow the frost.

Suddenly, it led her to the frost football stadium. In the clouds of Westlston. She was determined to join in but it was only men. Then she said herself 'Ill ask for a women's team'. But when she went in straight away, she got knocked out cold. Shortly after she saw a glowing necklace hanging on a twig hanging on a tree above her. She stood up feeling weaker than ever and held the charm in her hands and got very lucky because she was able to join in. But then she goes too lucky! So, she gave away the charm to a beggar who needed food, money and a place to stay.

She felt ready for the football final. She tried the best she could and helped the team win! She won the best player award.

To her surprise she got to hold the world cup! The crowd went wild for her! She was amazed from what she could hear. She loved what she could see and the end of the match was very exciting.

The food at the celebration party was terrific and she had never tried anything like it. To Emily it was the best day ever, even better than seeing a rainbow galaxy.

When she got back, she back home she tried to finish the next chapter of her book, however her eyes quickly started to close.

Tomorrow was her big day; she was moving into the fairy land palace so she had a very restless night. The next day she put her fabulous ball gown on straight away as she was so excited. She ran down stairs to have her breakfast. Then she skipped off to start her new adventure at the fairy land palace and curtsied to the New King and Queen. She was proud to be their new princess. While her original Mother and Father carried on doing their normal day, but just without Emily being there.

Her new life in the palace was turning out to be fantastic. She had a red swirly bed and her own butler. After her first day at the palace, she thought to herself I have seen so much'. Then she whispered 'I wonder how my other parents are doing!' So she looked into her shiny, golden mirror and instead of seeing her reflection she was her mother and father hard at work. Even tough she missed her parents she was as a happy as the shimmering sun in Dream-Light valley. Whenever she needed to see something, she looked into the mirror.

By Josephine