

A New World
By Charlotte Cai
Age 7

The door was locked. "Open the door!" I called. The door suddenly opened, and I fell in. I guess I had not thought before investigating this strange door. I tumbled down a slide, almost throwing up. Finally, I reached the end of the slide, where a midget was waiting for me. He had a wand in his hand, and as soon as he touched me, I was turned into a fairy. Even though I was a new arrival in this world, I quickly made new friends. This world I found is a small world. If you are a human, you could put it in your hand. But if you are a midget, a boy, or a fairy, a girl, it would seem like Virginia or New York.

As I was walking, I just noticed that every fairy had wings. That meant that I had wings, too. I wish that someone could have told me that yesterday. It might have stopped me from making a fool of myself. You see, when one of my friends decided that we were going to go and relax on one of the soft, cushiony clouds in the sky, I told him I couldn't, and my friends looked at me strangely. I can be so dumb sometimes! I decided to try out my wings the next day, and they actually worked pretty well. That is, unless they were soaked with water. I know that from experience. At the city-gates, or should I say, "world-gates", a guard was standing, and he called out, "Hey," when I flew past him. Gosh, he was so handsome, like my dad, that I couldn't stop staring at him. Well, that was a bad choice, because I bumped into a fountain in the middle of the street. My hips bumped into the stone part at the bottom, and I tripped. SPLASH! I fell into the fountain. As I came up from under the water, my wings felt droopy, and I felt the eyes of the people staring at me. This must have been a sacred fountain, because there was a statue rising over the fountain. People from all around me started to help me get up. I was extremely embarrassed.

Now I am writing to you from a fancy hotel, the Plaza Hotel in New York. I am about to go and take a nap. Maybe my friends will take me to the clouds again, or to have dinner with the queen. But I'm sure to have fun in this mysterious new world...