

The Heir of the Magic



Marjorie Lam
EDITIONS ABISAI

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Written by
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PROLOGUE

The Sleeping Beauty of the Southern Kingdom was always protected by the three coloured fairies. There were the blue fairy, the red fairy and the green fairy. They had always disguised as Sleeping Beauty's aunts, and protect Sleeping Beauty from the spikes of a spinning wheel. But unfortunately, they were not always at her sides and this protection didn't succeed as much as it was planned long time ago... it didn't succeed until twins from the other world saved her. However, this is an untold story.

CHAPTER 1 THE CURSE

“Who can tell me why Sleeping Beauty has received a curse to be damned to sleep for 100 years?” Ms. Jane asked the class. Nobody answered, except for two kids, who looked the same. Their names were Catnip and Clover Lavish.

“Catnip, answer the question,” Ms. Jane said, smiling. Catnip and Clover had always been her favorite students for years since they were in second grade.

“It is because Sleeping Beauty’s parents excluded the Evil Enchantress on the day their daughter was born. Then the Enchantress cursed her daughter for a death curse, but one of the fairies turned it into a sleeping curse.”

“Very well said,” Ms. Jane said. “And how did Sleeping Beauty wake up from the sleeping curse?”

Both the twin girls raised their hands up again.

“Clover,” said Ms. Jane.

“It is because a prince had kissed her, breaking the curse,” Clover replied.

Ms. Jane nodded.

“For homework, you’ll be doing the workbook for page 37. Goodbye class.”

Then she exited the classroom.

The students started piling out of the classroom after her, eager to go home to enjoy a drink or watch television after the boring classes.

“Quite a lesson it is!” Catnip said excitedly to her twin. “Very easy. I’m sure that we’ll get good marks in Literature exam for sure, asking the questions about stories!”

“Easy,” Clover agreed, nodding her head. “We’d better get home quickly; the sun’s making me crazy.”

Catnip laughed and skipped all the way home happily. Their family owned a large blue house with a neat front lawn. There was a garden at the front and a backyard at the back.

“Hi, kids,” their mom said. “How’s school?”

“Interesting, especially literature, I love it! Ms. Jane’s great, you see, the stories about Heidi and Anne and Sleeping Beauty!”

Mrs. Lavish nodded to stop Catnip from babbling.

Clover nodded. “Great.”

“Go up for your homework, then come down at seven for your dinner. No problems or extra time?” Mrs. Lavish asked and winked at two of them. “Good luck in your exams, too. Study hard!”

Clover went up to her room quickly and took out her homework. Her eyes caught sight of a map hanging on the wall. It was a strange map, not the world map, street maps of her district, but a... very legendary one.

“Surely Daddy did it. He’s so good, a real artist!”

She touched it with her hands, gently, to feel the texture, to feel like... it looked so real like she could enter in another world. Suddenly, there was a flash of light and a whirl of wind. Clover found herself in another place, not in her room anymore.

CHAPTER 2 THE MAGIC WORLD

She was lost. She was in a forest. She saw a trail and took one direction. After a while, she noticed a silhouette farther away, walking.

“Finally, someone who can tell me where I am and how to find my way home.”

She ran up to the person until she noticed it was a similar figure.

Impossible to see me in this strange world? she thought. But before she could ask the foreigner her way, she realized who the person was.

“CATNIP?!” Clover said, looking at her twin, her eyes large with fright.

Catnip turned around, happy to see her sister.

“Good to see you, Clover...” she said, smiling. “How did you come here? By mistake?”

“I should ask why are you here instead,” Clover said. “I came in a flash of light and wind, then kaboom, it all happened too quick for me after touching... er... I don’t remember what.”

“Me too!” Catnip replied. “Where are we? I remember touching a map.”

“Right! That was a map... but how come there was a map in your room? I thought it was Daddy who made another nice painting! Oh! I got it; the map is a clue! And there were twin maps!” Clover added. “We must be in the map! When mom will come into our room and find us walking on the map, she will surely cry for help and call the police, I suppose!”

Both girls burst out laughing at what Clover had said.

“Maybe we disappeared into the map, nobody can see us.”

“So you mean we’re in a trap of some kind?”

Catnip frowned and nodded wearily.

“Yes, that’s what I’m thinking all the way long. I walked... for like thirty minutes until I met you.” She checked her watch.

“Is there a time difference?” Clover asked while they continued walking on the dirt path again. “Like there is a time difference between China and America, America and Britain, Hong Kong and Russia...”

Catnip shrugged. “We can only hope there isn’t any, or my watch is total rubbish... Hey, this isn’t any of the worlds, I remember! The map doesn’t even say China, Russia, America, North Pole or so! It said...”

“The Land of Jokes, Candyfloss, the Southern Winds, the imaginary lands that the kids will say in their childhood.”

“Ah ha! Maybe some kids are playing jokes on us! They put some fake trees.” Catnip said, trying to touch a tree. But it was real, tough and strong with branches and leaves.

“No, your thinking is wrong,” Clover said. “Let’s walk and see if there’s any board or people.”

“Do they speak English?”

“Perhaps!” Clover said and winked, then ran.

“Wait for me!”

They ran for an hour, and they saw people bustling around in a village. It was in the forests, but the people were happy and showed no sign of starving at all. An old woman walked towards them.

“Good... Good morning, Miss,” Catnip stammered.

“It’s evening, kiddo!” She laughed. “The Weather Forests often fools some teenagers or trespassers, but never fool us, villagers! Want some berries for dinner?”

“Good,” Clover said, pretending to be eager.

The woman seems to look into Clover’s heart and said. “They are not poisonous; I picked them in the forests

nearby! Oh yes, I had bought some candies from Ms. Yum too, try them! Ms. Yum's making candies thing is as good as gold!"

They followed the old woman to a house with a hay roof. It seemed bigger than the other houses. There were only some chairs and a table in the room with a sink.

"Sit down, sit down," The old woman said, and took out the berries from her basket. "Here, eat some!"

"Thank you, miss."

"They call me Jade here, are you new?" The woman snapped unhappily. "Calling me a leader Miss is very impolite!"

"Sorry, Jade," Catnip said, looking at her shoes.

"Where are you planning to go later, youngsters?" Jade asked with a frown on her face. "What about considering staying in my village?"

"I'm sorry, we have a lot of plans."

"The Southern Kingdom is in the south; you can go there," Jade snapped and handed over some berries. "May the weather village bless you on your way."

The twins tracked back onto the dirt path again. This time, the roads were easier to walk... until they were kidnapped by two trolls with ugly faces and torn clothes.

Suddenly, two big shadows hid the sun. Catnip and Clover turned back, and they saw two ugly faced giants looking at them.

“Ha! We got some kids to chop on!” One giant said happily.

“That will be the best dinner we had since ages!” said the other.

Catnip and Clover froze in horror.

“Who... are... you...?” said Catnip.

But the two giants didn't reply.

“Imagine what the Evil Enchantress will say to us!”

“Ho! My my! What a pleasure with what you got to me!” said the giant, imitating the Evil Enchantress.

They both laughed.

CHAPTER 3 THE TROLLS

“Ka! We’ve got to the Evil Enchantress to enslave on!” one of the trolls said, staring at the twins mockingly.

“We haven’t done anything...? What are you?”

The troll glared at Catnip. “I am a troll, can’t you see? No more questions. You will be sentenced to death under the My Lady’s eyes, or become a slave if you want. I love seeing people being chopped by a knife!”

“You two are trespassing on our territory!” Another troll said. “I want to see death on trespassers, and you two are, understand?”

“Yes?” Clover said, but it seemed more like a question to herself.

“Why are you agreeing?” Catnip snapped quietly to Clover.

“Maybe there is some fairies number we can call, I think.”

“You are daydreaming!” Catnip whispered and hit hard on Clover’s head. “What can we do now?”

“Escape?”

“How? With these ropes tied to me, I can’t move an inch!”

“I’m sorry. But Jade said the Southern Kingdom is on the south! I’m sure I haven’t made in incorrect, Catnip!” Clover whimpered.

“Stop speaking, you two, we’re bringing you to the Troll King, and if you dare to speak, your heads will be cut off in front of the whole Land of Fairytales!” a troll warned.

“Yes, I’ll poke your head too!” Another troll threatened.

The twins shuddered at the thought and bit their lips. They arrived in a large hall with trolls piled inside, staring at the twins like they were total rubbish to them.

“Who are these two?” a slightly large troll asked.

“A pair of trespassers, My King.”

“Bring them to the enchantress, then!” the troll king finally said. “I don’t want troubles in my kingdom, you children!”

“Please don’t send us to the enchantress!” Clover pleaded, but the king showed no pity. Instead, he laughed and yowled loudly; then he exited the room in large steps as the other trolls followed as well.

The twins were carried in a wagon that was very small. Hands and toes tied up, they were shot into the cage.

While the wagon was on its way behind the Trolls, Clover thought of a plan. She easily untied her ropes, took off her hairpin and tried unlocking the lock without the troll's notice. It worked. In not time, they were free. They skipped off the wagon, ran into a bush and hid until the wagon lost to sight.

They looked at each other and grinned.

"That was close!" Catnip said and took a deep breath.

"They are horrible," Clover said, shuddering at the sight of the trolls.

"Yep," Catnip agreed. "Nothing is uglier than the green-faced people."

It was the most terrifying and the most exciting thing they have done in their life. They went away and saw a village in front of them. People were bustling around, and there were people selling fruits and hairpins and things that people need to use in their daily life. Farther then the village, they noticed a palace. It was made of pure diamond and was glittering in the sunlight.

"Wow," Catnip said, fascinated by the beautiful building.

"It's mega cool,"

The twins hadn't seen such a beautiful building!

CHAPTER 4 THE FAIRYTALE BAD NEWS

In the Southern Kingdom, a boy with a stack of newspapers was yelling.

“News! News! Queen Sleeping Beauty...No spoilers!”

It seemed to catch most of the townspeople’s eyes.

“Queen Sleeping Beauty’s mystery!”

Many people turned their attention to him, and some bought a newspaper to find out the truth of what’s going on with the elegant queen.

“Shall we buy a newspaper to check out, just in case?” Catnip whispered to her twin. “After all, maybe there’s a fairy hotline we could call! Or what’s going to this place we’re gonna stay, anyways.”

“You’ve got money?” Clover shot back.

“Jane from the Weather forest gave us a lot to spend.”

“Maybe it’s like China and America! They use different notes,” Clover snapped.

“I am going to try.”

Catnip offered the boy a penny, and the boy handed her a newspaper. “Thanks,” he grunted and turned to other people.

“See? It’s as easy as…” her sound faded when she saw the headline: QUEEN SLEEPING BEAUTY DISAPPEARED. She gasped.

“That was quite news to you, isn’t it?” the boy selling newspaper said. “Thanks to you, I sold the last of the stupid papers!”

Catnip nodded.

“What’s your name?” the boy asked.

“Clover and Catnip.”

“My name is Jack.”

“What? Jack? You mean, are you the Jack and the Beanstalk?”

“People used to make stories of mine; I can’t stand it! But yes, I am, and it is the story of mine. Nice to meet you.”

“I thought you were rich after having the golden harp and the chicken which lays golden eggs.”

“Well, yes, my mother sell them, but as someone told me to sell newspapers, I just do it to earn some pocket money to buy sweets.” he shrugged.

“Sweets... by selling newspapers... don't tell me you can't afford sweets by selling one golden egg?”

“Uh huh.” Catnip bit her lip. “Sorry to interrupt such a discussion but we need to get going. The queen sleeping beauty disappearing thing is news to us. Good luck with your selling job!” Clover said and dashed away, grabbing Catnip’s hand.

“Where shall we go now?” Catnip asked through heavy pants.

“Not the jack talking thing,” Clover replied.

“He can be a true gossip.”

“I agree,” Clover said. “Is there a map we can read?”

“Not that, yet,” Catnip said. “Queen Sleeping Beauty is missing, yeah?” Clover nodded. “If we find her, then she may grant us a wish!”

Clover’s jaws dropped. Her twin was on a plan to find a Queen, and asking the Queen to grant them a wish?

“But, Catnip, you know the Queen doesn’t have magic powers, so how can she grant us a wish?”

“She will tell the fairies!” Catnip explained. “The Queen must have a close relationship with the fairies. Now, off we go, the Lavish twins! We need a map and search the kingdoms. All set?”

Clover nodded excitedly.

“Does anyone has a map?” Clover wondered.

“Totally... For tourists, maybe.”

“Is there an information center somewhere?”

“There aren’t cars even!”

“It’s just they are old-fashioned in traffic or... anything!” Clover said.

Catnip shrugged. “Go on, find a map!”

They started to ask the people beside them, but no one has such a map.

“What do you want to fo with a map?” they were told.

But they were stopped by an old woman with bushy white hair and a pair of kind eyes carrying a big bag of old papers.

“You need a map?” the old woman asked, her eyes twinkling. “Ay... ay... Young travelers always come here and look for me; I am the map seller here, the only one but the best one too!”

“Great!” said the twins.

“What kind of map, I ask? I have the Tower Kingdom, the Rose Kingdom, the Enchanted Forest...”

“The map for the whole Fairytale land,” the twins replied at once, interrupting the woman.

CHAPTER 5 THE CRYSTAL KINGDOM

Catnip and Clover first looked in the Crystal Kingdom, which was the west of the Southern Kingdom. There was a market with a castle entirely made of clear crystals. There was also a pink colored crystal shaped like a rose in the middle of the castle.

“Wow. It’s so cool,” Catnip said wistfully.

“Yeah. Especially the castle.”

“It’s great.”

They walked towards the market.

“Hi! Young fellas! Want some fish or some cucumbers? Maybe some tangerines?” It was a woman with a cloth on her head speaking.

“No, sorry, but we’d like to tell our mom and dad to buy your things! It seems delicious,” Clover said, smiling sweetly.

“Oh, thank you!” The woman broke into a large grin.

“We’d like to know something.”

“OK, young girls, are you on an adventure? Better call off it,” the woman said and took a seat on the stool. “I

had been on an adventure with my lover once. At last, we didn't find anything. Just lost a lack of money and minds to plan what to do next and blah blah blah!"

"But..."

"Fine. If you're so eager to ask, then ask! I won't stop an amazing adventure even though I may lose many customers."

"Did you see Queen Sleeping Beauty around here?" Catnip asked, pretending it was no big deal.

"Eh? Queen Sleeping Beauty? Nah. Nope. Not here, anyway. Is there a problem, or big problems in her kingdom? If yes, I gotta be so sorry. Queen Cinderella, the Queen of this kingdom, and she are great friends. Maybe you can ask her instead. Now, go off, don't interrupt my selling time. I need money for my home!"

"But there are no clients at all..." replied Clover.

The woman looked angrily at her.

"It doesn't matter; now you bother me!"

Clover looked at Catnip. "That means we have to visit the Queen?"

Catnip sighed and nodded. "We need to do that."

Clover bit her lip and looked up at the sky. It was turning into a shade of orange.

"Maybe we can do it tomorrow...?"

“It’s four days trip to there. The Crystal Kingdom is a large kingdom!” The woman chimed in again.

Luckily, they found a man named Edmond carrying pears to the palace.

“Hi, sir. It looks like you go to the palace. Do you mind to tell us the route?”

The man smiled and nodded eagerly. He hadn’t been able to help anyone since he began helping food courts to deliver pears.

“Sure,” he said. “That would be my pleasure to do so.”

“We can offer you three coins, would it be enough?” asked Clover.

“And you want to pay me too! Wow! That’s my day! Hop on!”

The twins jumped in and slept in the pear cart until dusk. The man was chanting when the palace was in sight. The twins woke up, took a look and were amazed. The palace was sparkling in the morning light. There were guards at the front, guarding the palace.

“Now, I wish I have a guide,” Catnip said.

Clover nodded, agreeing.

“So...” Clover said, staring at the palace. “Are we going to sneak in, or something?”

“The guards will hear you!” Catnip whispered. “We’ll just tell them we need to meet the Queen in person.”

“What are you two doing in front of the palace’s doors?” one of the guards asked.

“We want to meet the Queen.”

“No one meets the Queen without an invitation to the palace!” The guard said.

Another guard with a thin beard and black bead eyes ran out. “The Queen said she is going to meet them. She said it’s no problem for youngsters... Like the two of them. I’ll escort you there, to the Queen’s chambers.”

Clover cast Catnip a glance, then followed the guard.

The Queen’s chambers overlooked the whole Crystal Kingdom, and there was a large picture of Queen Cinderella.

“Good morning,” pleased a woman with the twins. She had golden hair piled on top of her head with a tiara made of silver roses attached to it, “Why are you here?” she added with a smile.

“Um...” Clover said, looking at her sneakers. “We’re on an...”

“We are trying to get an answer to a question,” Catnip said quickly. “And we believe you have the answer.”

“What question is it?” Cinderella asked with a frown.

“Well... It’s tricky after all. I mean... Where’s Queen Sleeping Beauty?”

“I don’t know,” she sighed. “After the gathering of Magic and Royalties, she went back to her kingdom. I didn’t speak much, because I have some problems with hands. So, after a week, a messenger, sent by her, said that she’s pregnant! I felt happy for my friend, of course. And the second gathering, just two weeks ago, she didn’t join. The messenger said that she’s pregnant and her stomach is... Oh! I felt so sorry! I didn’t even felt a tinge of suspicious! I thought it’s very normal to her that she's got a prince in her life... But no...” Cinderella sobbed. “Then, the previous week, I realized she’s not married yet. Why would she have a BABY?! Then the next thing I knew, she disappeared. It’s all my fault!”

“It’s not all your fault, Queen Cinderella. Do you need a moment to yourself?” Clover said, eyeing Cinderella.

“Why she said it's all her fault, I don't get it,” whispered Catnip.

“Shhh,” replied Clover.

Queen Cinderella nodded weakly. “I need to get some sleep. I wish you good luck. You must find Sleeping Beauty! I need to apologize to her, for everything!”

“We will, Queen Cinderella,” Catnip said, smiled, but still didn't understand. She turned back to Clover. “It’s time for us to search another kingdom... and maybe explaining this!”

CHAPTER 6 THE BIG BAD WOLF

The twins walked for almost a day until they found a man carrying apples to the border of Crystal Kingdom. “Where will we go next?” Catnip asked Clover.

The man heard them.

“Are you planning on a tour?” the man asked the twins. “Then, you must travel to the Rose Kingdom, or maybe the Tower Kingdom... Such a view!”

“Well, no...” Clover said. “We’re not on tour, but during this adventure, we’ve got a chance to see plenty of stuff around the fairytale world.”

The man squinted his eyes. “What’s the adventure, anyway?”

Clover looked at Catnip and bit her lip.

“To find Sleeping Beauty,” Catnip said finally. “She’s missing.”

“Yeah. And we need to search everywhere,” Clover piped up.

The man nodded briefly. “Seems like an adventurous and terrifying adventure after all.”

The twins didn’t know what to say.

“Want an apple?” The man said, breaking the silence, and took an apple out of his sack. “Store some up, if you want. Five or six will be okay.”

“Need some gold coins? We’ve still got twenty or something in our store.”

The man shook his head. “I decided that giving travelers some apple is not a hard thing after all. Take them.”

The twins accepted the apples, of course, and gobbled one up.

“Ah, yes,” the man said after the twins finished one of their apples. “The Forest will provide a good place for hiding a Queen as well. Just north of the borders of Crystal Kingdom. Will you find there? I can send you guys there if you like.”

“The Forest is thick?”

“Medium, if I say,” the man replied.

“I guess not. But we’ll have to pass that forest before approaching the Tower Kingdom. And the Rose Kingdom.”

“I see,” the man said, raising one of his eyebrows. “Be careful. There will be dangers waiting for you.”

The twins’ smiles faded.

After two hours, the cart arrived at the borders.

“Thank you for all,” said Catnip.

“And for the apples too!” added Clover.

“That’s nothing... Just be careful...”

“Like?” asked Clover.

“Anything bad to expect?” added Catnip.

“Bad? Right, the BBW,” replied the man.

And he kept his way, leaving the twins behind him.

“What is a BBW?” said the twins at once.

They looked at the man going away and decided to walk north. After thirty minutes, they saw the first tree. It was a large tree, which can allow a treehouse on top.

“This must be the forest we’re looking for,” Clover said firmly.

Catnip surveyed the first tree, and the trees after the first tree. “What if it’s a path to somewhere?”

“It’s the north of the border, I’m sure. Even if this is a path, it will be passing to the forest. Just trust me!” Clover said, grabbing her twin’s arm, and started running.

At last, they saw trees lining against each other, and there were loads of trees.

“Oh gosh. This must be the forest the man had been talking about.”

“I read the map. It seems like we need to walk north and then east, then cross a bridge between the forest and the Tower kingdom. Suppose the river’s name called the Ball River.”

“Ball River?”

“Uh-huh. The Frog and the Princess’s story! Don’t you realize that? The princess dropped the ball in the river.”

“I see,” Clover nodded her head and said.

“Aye, this piece of trash!” Catnip whimpered. “The mud’s stinky.”

“It’ll soon turn out to be your enslaving place,” a voice said behind them.

They gasped. Was it the BBW, the man had been warning them?

Catnip caught her breath and yelled, “Run!”

They ran and ran, but the BBW was quicker. It blocked their way. “There’s no way winning a wolf,” he sneered. “Fat chance.”

Catnip and Clover bit their bottom lip. They were trembling.

“Are you the BBW?” Catnip managed to say.

The wolf smiled slyly. “Yes, if people refer me to that.”

“The Big Bad Wolf!” Clover said, realizing the whole thing.

“I thought he was dead in the story. I thought the huntsman killed him and threw him in the well!” Catnip said.

The wolf snickered. “You think that can end my life? A cat has nine lives, but a wolf has twenty! Now, I’m bringing you to her now!”

He leaped, causing Catnip and Clover to shut their eyes. Blood rushed out from Catnip’s arm when the wolf bit her.

“Ouch! What on earth do you think you’re doing, you beast!” Catnip shouted.

The wolf snorted. “I’m a beast. What’s the problem? You look yummy; I may take a bite if I want as soon as you are alive to see her... And you’re lucky that your stuck-up sister didn’t catch my leap and bite.”

Catnip rolled her eyes. “You’re an idiot. No wonder people hate you!”

The wolf glared at her, and took out a rope and tied it around Catnip and Clover. “Follow me,” he said. “Don’t you dare to escape or I may be angry... don’t ask what will happen then!”

The twins, of course, didn’t dare to move an inch. They were trembling with horror, and fear, mostly.

“Move,” the Big Bad Wolf instructed.

They walked for an hour, and arrived in front of a stone castle, with a steep staircase. There was a throne made of gold in front of them.

“Kneel,” the Big Bad Wolf said. “I’m calling my mistress down here. She’s looking forward to you two.”

The Big Bad Wolf started climbing the steps. He turned back to the twins.

“Don’t move and if I’m lucky, my mistress will reward me. What a tasty meal I will get!”

The twins looked at the BBW keeping climbing.

“Do we look so yummy?” Catnip asked.

“We’re not so fat like pigs, do we?” replied Clover.

CHAPTER 7 THE ESCAPE

“I think we can do something now,” Clover peeped.

“Like running away?” whispered Catnip.

“Uh, yeah. Why not?”

“I’ll untie the ropes for you. The main door behind you. Quick! Let’s hide first, okay? Then they’ll need time to find us!”

“Great idea!” Clover said. “Behind the door.”

They hid there and untied each other’s ropes. But the BBW and his mistress were not in the main hall yet. They looked at each other and winked.

Clover pushed the door open. “Run!” she whispered.

Both started to run like a bullet.

Suddenly, BBW appeared with a woman wearing a crown made entirely of stones, but with some leaves as well. “Where are the idiots?” he howled.

“You’ve failed me!” the woman yelled, taking a stick and beating the wolf all around the yard. BBW was running away but couldn’t escape very far. He was hiding behind a cart when the woman looked at him.

“You still have a week. Do not fail me again, or your head will be cut.”

And she put her finger across her neck and made a line. BBW gulped. “Swear!” she ordered.

“I swear... I swear that I will fulfill your orders, My Grace! Forgive me,” the BBW pleaded.

The mistress of BBW smiled slyly. “Good,” she said and turned away.

“I should have eaten them when I had a chance to do so, at least I would have had a better compensation than being beaten.

“No more blaming,” the woman seethed. “It’s all your fault. Don’t you understand that they are very useful to my potion, you idiot?!”

The BBW growled and ran away, into the forest, hoping to caught sight of the twins.

Further away, much further away, and unluckily for the BBW, the twins had already reached the Tower Kingdom.

CHAPTER 8 THE TOWER KINGDOM

“Oh, is this the tower that Rapunzel was trapped?”

Clover asked Catnip, her eyes shining. “It’s crazily glamorous!”

“Why don’t we climb the tower?” Catnip asked.

“You’re crazy, Catnip,” Clover said, laughing.

“No wonder you’re a coward.”

“Hey, that’s insulting!” Clover whined.

“Right, but still true!”

Clover looked at her sister and walked towards the tower, frustrated. She glanced at the height of it. The Tower was high, but ivies were climbing over. The bricks were not built very well too. Perhaps both of them can find something interesting up there!

“Okay. I’m climbing up there with you.” But Catnip was already climbing.

Clover took a deep breath. “I can do it; I can do it,” she murmured to herself and started to climb. She looked up at the window; it was much scarier.

After twenty minutes, she was almost up there. She grinned.

“CLOVER!” Catnip shouted from above.

Clover, then stupidly, looked down, forgetting that Catnip had already climbed the tower. Beads of sweat appeared on her face, but she ignored her fear and continued climbing. **“I am going to make it, I have to make it,”** she kept repeating. Then in less time than she thought, she reached the top. Her sister helped her to go over the end of the turret.

The furniture inside the tower was less than Clover expected. There were only a small bookcase, a table with a ceramic bowl on it, and a chair. There was also a clock, the frame made of wood.

“Wow, cool,” Clover said. **“I’m not expecting a Queen like Rapunzel living in this place.”**

“Yep,” agreed Catnip. **“I can’t believe when I first arrived here. But what’s the point? At least she’s Queen for the kingdom now.”**

Clover nodded. **“Yeah.”**

“There’s not much of discovery as we thought here, I think,” Catnip said. **“Let’s go down. This tower isn’t gonna help us find Queen Sleeping Beauty. Maybe other ways of form, this is trash.”**

“At least we’ve got to see this wonderful view,” Clover said, trying to cheer her sister up. She looked from the

window and saw the forest. Also, she saw the bustling people of Tower Kingdom.

“AHHHHH!” Catnip cried suddenly as she disappeared in a hole created on the floor.

“CATNIP WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING?!” Clover screamed and jumped inside the hole. It was a slide leading them to a door at the bottom of the tower.

“Oh, it’s a way that the witch comes down. But why Rapunzel doesn’t try to escape?”

“Maybe because it was locked, but she unlocked it when she became a Queen,” Catnip suggested, opening the door.

“Good explanation,” Clover said. “Let’s go. Maybe Rapunzel knows about Queen Sleeping Beauty!”

“But I can’t see any palace.”

As they walked away from the tower, people were looking at them, strangely.

“Hey, kiddos, finding the palace?” a woman with kind eyes asked. “Very far from here, probably a week of walking.”

The twins' jaws dropped.

“One week? So far?” they said at once.

They didn't think that the Tower Kingdom was that big.

"There're deliveries all year," the woman said quickly. "Perhaps you'll find one very soon."

Then she walked away.

"So, what do we do? If we wait for the delivery, it may be as long as if we leave right now!"

"Then we start to walk. And if we find a delivery heading for there, we can arrive there, quick!"

"Great idea, Clover," Catnip said. "Is it the south, north, east or west of here, huh?"

"I guess," Clover said, biting her lip, "it is south."

"Oh, south?" Catnip asked, squinting her eyes. "You do not sound very sure, that's all."

"I've read the map!" Clover cried desperately. "Let's tour the whole kingdom, then."

Catnip nodded. "Let's go."

Not too far behind them, someone was following their path.

At night, they found a man named Smith carrying pineapples. They've grown like friends.

"Sure!" he said. "I go to the market of the palace. Come on in!"

At dusk, the cart arrived. “Off you go,” Smith said. “Be careful, the guards may be harsh, but Rapunzel is nice.”

“Why harsh? Very harsh, you mean?”

“Of course! When I say harsh, I mean harsh. But the captain is very nice. We’re very close.” Smith gave them a bag of cut pineapples. “Here,” he said, shoving it into Catnip’s hands. “Take them. You’ll be thirsty if you look for Queen Sleeping Beauty all around the kingdom and the Rose Kingdom. I’ll try keeping your adventure a secret. Promise!”

“Thank you very much!”

“Oh... by the way, if the guards make too much problem, ask to speak to the captain and tell him you know me,” he said, winking.

“Things seem to turn for me,” murmured the Big Bad Wolf, hidden behind a shop.

But the seller, seeing the wolf turning around took his broom.

“What are you doing here you BBW?” he shouted, beating the wolf with his broom.

BBW ran as fast as he could, tail between the legs and hoping the twins didn’t hear the seller.

The twins' ears perked up. BBW? He's in the kingdom, spying at them? They looked everywhere and spotted a big, grey figure moving towards them.

“Ah!” Catnip cried, causing people looking at her. “BBW!”

The people hold out their fists to fight the wolf with all their might. BBW was not invited and not welcomed to their kingdom, and everyone knows that. Rather than kidnapping the twins, BBW tried to hide somewhere else in the market if he didn't want to be beaten again. But quickly, many people were armed with brooms, sticks or even rakes.

“Show yourself, BBW!” a woman with a cloth on her head shouted.

“Show yourself! Show yourself!” people chanted.

The BBW was angry and growled.

“Probably in Mr. Wisps's shop! Quick! Go there! Save him!” a man yelled.

The crowd ran over the shop, but in no time, an army appeared among the people, pushing and letting them go their way.

“Let's the guards making their way,” the captain said.

“The captain,” said Catnip. “Let's see him; we may gain time!”

“Yes, rather than turning around and been caught by the BBW again,” replied Clover.

The twins ran and tried to reach the captain.

“Captain! We are Mr. Smith’s friends,” shouted the twins.

The captain turned his head quickly towards the twins.

“Guards! Arrest these young ladies!” he ordered at once.

The crowd split and let the guards rushing at the twins, breathless.

“What?” murmured Catnip.

“What are you doing? Arresting us?” Clover’s mouth was as big as an apple. “There’s no way arresting us without any reasons! Don’t let the Queen disapprove of you guys or something!”

The captain didn’t seem very happy. “Well,” he said, surveying them, his eyes squinted in a thin line. “You are the ones with BBW, yes, if I am right? Admit it.”

“He’s kidnapping us, not us contacting with him!” Catnip protested.

“The BBW hadn’t kidnap anyone since the Little Red Riding Hood story ended!” the captain howled. “And you say him, kidnapping you? Why would he kidnap two youngsters like you? Nonsense.”

It was a question that they needed to think. Why kidnapping them? Why not the Queen? Why not others, such as... The men carrying fruit? Just them.

“We cannot explain, but we didn’t do anything wrong,” Clover said, her voice quivering. “We need to go, now!”

“Maybe the girl is right,” the captain sighed. “She does have a point. Go back to your duties, people!”

Then people started chatting, despised what happened just now. Everything was the same again.

“Let’s start our trip to meet the Queen now,” Catnip suggested. “Smith hadn’t brought us to that near to the palace. It’s worth a half day, until dawn, I guess. C’mon!”

Clover groaned. “More walking?” she muttered under her breath.

They started to walk, and Catnip started complimenting how cute the houses were, how bright the sky was in the dusk, and at night, she marveled at the stars, looking extra sparkling in such a dark sky. Clover started looking too, although she didn’t find the houses and sky as beautiful as Catnip thought so.

At dawn, a palace made of purple and yellow jewels appeared, almost the same as the crystal palace.

“Who are you two? Aye, the BBW girls,” a guard said. “What are your names? Need to report to the Queen before she accepts.”

“Catnip and Clover Lavish,” Catnip replied.

“Lavish?” the guard wondered out loud. “Edward!” he motioned to another guard. “Bring them to the Queen!” he winked at the twins. “Looks like we’ve got an MG heir.”

“MG heir?” Clover gulped, and looked at Catnip, and whispered, “What the heck is MG heir?”

“Who is MG?”

But the guard wasn’t listening. Instead, another guard motioned for them to follow, as they went up and up to a delicate chamber.

Once the front door was passed, they had to climb up the East tower, the highest one in the palace. Once arrived in the most beautiful room they ever saw, instead of the Queen, they faced an old man wearing a purple cape covered with amethyst and emerald. He looked sad.

“These two girls wanted to see the Queen her majesty,” announced the guard. “They seem to be the MG heir.”

The old man looked at them.

“Who are you? What are your names?”

“Catnip and Clover Lavish,” replied Catnip.

“Lavish?” said the old man, standing up.

He nodded at the guard who left the two girls with the man.

“Where’s the Queen?” Catnip asked.

The man smiled. “She’s visiting Queen Sleeping Beauty.”

“She won’t find her!” Catnip blurted out.

“And why is that?” the man asked curiously.

“Sleeping Beauty is... Gone,” Clover answered. “That’s the reason. I thought everyone knows.”

“Probably news isn’t so quick in this world,” he sighed. “I hope my wife is OK. But why are you here? What is the main reason?”

“We’re looking for Sleeping Beauty. We thought the Queen would know about her. But unluckily for us, news hasn’t traveled this far. We’re in a hurry, so good-bye.”

“Wait!” the man ordered.

Catnip and Clover turned back to the old man.

“If Queen Sleeping Beauty is gone, where is she?”

Catnip looked at Clover. She nodded.

“There is nowhere but why. It seems she had been kidnapped by the Evil Enchantress.”

“Oh my God,” replied the man, falling on his throne. “The Queen is also in danger then, what should I do?”

“Urm...” Clover hesitated before speaking again. “The kingdom is not in danger... Only Sleeping Beauty... So don’t worry. It’s fine there. Everyone is on their duties, King.”

The king smiled broadly. “Good!” he said, relieved. “Wait... Why do you go now? Are you on a trip, traveling across the kingdoms? Which kingdom are you from?”

“The Southern Kingdom,” Catnip lied. “And right, we’re supposed to be having a trip. And I remember the Queens are in a good relationship, very friendly to each other, so we want to know.”

“How about the MG heir?” the King asked.

“What is it?”

“Nothing,” he said, smiling bitterly. “If you don’t know, then I can’t tell you. I’m sorry. It’s law.”

The twins left.

“The last thing,” said the King, “go to the Rose Kingdom, you may find some answers to your quest!”

CHAPTER 9 SEARCHING THE ROSE KINGDOM

The King sent a carriage with some food and clothing along with the twins. It was a wooden carriage. Clover felt much better to travel with the carriage even not so comfortable than walking. It took only three days and two nights to reach the Rose Kingdom.

“Imagine,” said Clover, “Walking, all this way, it would take up a week of our time, and then, Sleeping beauty will have time to die in no time.”

As far as Catnip was concerned, she thought at the question.

“I understand, but we are stuck in the fairytale world almost for two weeks, still not finding a trace of Sleeping Beauty,” she said. “Do we have to give up? It seems impossible to find even a clue!”

Clover slapped hard on Catnip’s head. “Don’t even try to think of that, Catnip, or you’ll be sorry,” she seethed. She had always trusted herself, and now Catnip was doing that to attack her? Not a chance.

Catnip bit her lip and frowned. “Not going to do that, of course, madam Clover.”

Both of them burst out laughing.

“I think I need an apple or pear,” Clover announced to Catnip and started munching on a red apple. “Great! Why don’t you try one, Catnip?”

“Ah, OK, if you think I need to have one.”

At night, they arrived at the Rose Kingdom. The stall owners were packing their things, ready to leave. Only a castle made of rubies shone in the distance.

“I think it is the palace.”

“Who is the Queen?” Catnip muttered.

“Who is related to red things?” Clover murmured unhappily.

“Belle. The Roses.”

“So Queen Belle it is. Oh... “ Clover said. “Let’s go. Try to make your foot look like creeping.”

“Why?”

“Shut up. Maybe we need to stay-”

An old woman with bushy grey hair and kind brown eyes walked with a basket, towards them.

“Need to stay?” she asked. “Easy. You can stay at my inn. The kiddos, always suffering in the dark! Poor, poor, without a mother, or father.”

“We have. We just lost contact with them,” Catnip explained. “It’s so kind of you to let us stay, Mrs.”

“Mrs. Vermont.”

“Thank you, thank you! We will remember you, for the rest of our lives!” Clover squealed.

The old woman chuckled to herself softly. “Alright, follow me. My inn is just a few yards away.”

The twins looked at each other, and started walking, until the old lady stopped in front of a plain looking three-story house, with dark windows, because no one was up this late.

“Go inside,” Mrs. Vermont urged. “I will prepare some toast for you.”

The main hall of the house was dark before Mrs. Vermont turned on the lamp on top of the roundtable. The staircase was beside, curving.

“Why are you up so late?” Catnip wondered out loud.

Mrs. Vermont didn’t get angry but just grinned. “I like to walk around at midnight. I cannot sleep well, this old age. You never understand unless you are this old.”

The twins didn’t react, but just sipped the tea Mrs. Vermont brought out from the kitchen. Catnip also munches on a toast, spread with jam.

“Your room will be on the second floor, the first one. Sleep well, youngsters,” the old lady said, handed them the key, and limped away.

The twins stepped on the staircase and started climbing. A lamp was lit at the corridor of the second floor. The first room was in front of them. They unlocked it, revealing a room with two single beds, a desk, a big glass window, and a washroom.

They switched on the lamp.

“I need to take a bath,” Clover declared.

“How about the clothes?”

“Yeah... maybe... Maybe I will sleep for a while...”

“Me too. I feel rather sleepy...”

They started snoring after a few minutes.

In the next morning, they washed their face and were preparing to leave.

“Let's thank her for everything she has done. At least, we slept very well and safely. I'm sure we are not going to see this BBW soon,” said Clover.

When they opened the bedroom door, the old lady was there.

“Where are you thinking to go now, eh?” the old lady sneered.

“Find the Queen.”

“Wait, before you leave, there is a guest for you.”

She stepped back.

Bang. Bang. Bang. Steps were walking loudly towards them. A grey figure emerged.

CHAPTER 10 THE REVENGE

“**B**BW!” the twins cried at once.

“You were lying to us, you fool!” Clover shouted.

“Yes, coward!” Catnip said.

“There is no going away now, little kids,” the BBW said. He glanced at the old lady. “Thank you. You’ve made your promise.”

She became red.

“Do not hurt my granddaughter and me from now on,” the old lady said unhappily, and went away, leaving BBW and the twins alone.

“Ha!” the BBW said, his large mouth curving into a sly smile. “Good to see two plump little girls. That may fill my belly for two whole months.”

“You?” Clover muttered under her breath.

“I’m sure I can’t even fill you for a day,” Catnip snorted.

“Aye, aye,” the BBW said, not caring for what Clover and Catnip had said at all. “You are following me this time, without escaping or other nonsense! Or I will claw you with my sharp claws, or my mistress’s magic hurt you!”

“Magic?” Clover whispered.

“Magic,” the BBW said. “Or what make you think I have to kidnap such thin children! Why don’t I stay in the forest, and kill other animals instead?”

“Your mistress,” Catnip whispered faintly.

“Yes. Now follow me, or death you’ll see,” the BBW threatened, holding his paw out.

“Who is your mistress?”

The BBW stayed silent and tied ropes around them. “Shut up,” he shouted. “Follow me!” He glared at them. “If I were you, I wouldn’t ask the BBW. I will wait and see myself!”

That kept the twins’ mouth shut for the rest of the trip.

When they reached the door, the old lady whispered, “You drank your tea, right? I hope you enjoyed it.”

The twins were too angry at the traitor, so they didn’t respond at all, but Clover whispered.

“You betrayed us.”

The old lady looked at them. She winked at Clover just before she stepped out. The BBW pulled on the rope.

“Come on, we have a long way before reaching your palace!” he said, laughing.

CHAPTER 11 THE ONLY ONE EVIL ENCHANTRESS

They crossed bridges, rivers, the forest, and arrived at the stone castle where the twins once have been at. The BBW locked them up in prison in the castle. A woman with golden hair and blue eyes was in there, sobbing quietly.

“Oh, who are you?” she asked.

“Catnip and Clover,” Catnip said. “Are you Queen Sleeping Beauty? We searched almost the whole fairytale world for you!”

“Yes, I am,” she said. “I need to go back to my palace, well... I have a question. Why were you looking for me?”

The twins looked at each other, unable to speak. Finally, Catnip piped up, “We are hoping when we find you... The fairies who take care of you, I mean, fairies can bring us back home... Urm...”

Sleeping Beauty smiled. “The fairies? No, I only have my aunts with me! They forbid me to talk to other fairies... I don’t know why. Perhaps they don’t want magic to ruin my life, that’s all.”

Clover gasped. Aunts? “Queen Sleeping Beauty...” she paused. “The aunts of you are fairies... But the real story... You must not know.”

Sleeping Beauty bit her lip. “Are you sent to me by my aunts?”

Clover and Catnip shook their heads together.

“No, no...”

“I think I need sleep. I feel sleepy. Maybe you can sleep too!” the Queen said, and laid down on the hay.

After a few hours, she woke up and rubbed her eyes. “A spinning wheel?” she said, rubbing her eyes again, and pointed at a spinning wheel, glimmering with blue and green light.

The twins looked at each other, horrified, each thinking of the same thing. *Is it the spinning wheel causing Sleeping Beauty to sleep for a hundred years? That means we'll sleep together... Right? And the whole fairy kingdom? I mean, the Southern Winds...*

“Stop!”

“Why? It is forbidden, and it appeared!” Queen Sleeping Beauty looked like a child now. “Just see if the spike is tough or not.”

Before the twins could speak, Queen Sleeping Beauty touched the spike, causing blood to spill from her finger.

“Oh my God... why did you touch it?” asked Clover.

“I.. I..”

The queen couldn't finish her sentence; she fell asleep.

The whole Southern Winds, including soldiers, buyers, stall owners, started to fall asleep, one by one. But the strange thing was, the twins were wide awake, barely feeling any tiredness.

“What is happening now? Why aren't we falling asleep too?” Clover asked.

They closed their eyes but still, they didn't fall asleep.

“What did we do...?”

Clover suddenly realized the whole story. “The tea!” she exclaimed. “It makes us stay awake! Do you remember what the old lady said before we went away from the inn?”

Catnip gasped but shook her head. Clover rolled her eyes.

“Remember when BBW took us away, she asked if we drank and enjoyed our tea?”

“Perhaps...”

“OK, what are we doing in this room while Sleeping Beauty is asleep?” Clover asked, surveying the room.

“I think the Evil Enchantress will fetch us out anyways,” Catnip said and took out a comb from her backpack. “Luckily I bring this in my backpack. My hair is sticking to my face!” She started combing, while Clover soothed her yellow T-shirt and shorts.

After an hour, both of them felt tired, but the Evil Enchantress unlocked the door and walked in, with a smirk on her face.

The Evil Enchantress had black hair to her waist, and a stone crown on her head. She was wearing a green, flowing dress with clanging high heels.

“Time to talk to the little girls,” she said through gritted teeth, while the twins shuddered.

CHAPTER 12 THE FINAL QUEST

Clover stood up and brushed the hay away from her bottom. She looked at the Evil Enchantress, scared but brave enough to talk.

“So, what do you want from us? What did we do to be here?”

“You are spies... and that’s enough!” she said.

“Spies?” repeated Catnip. “I don’t get it!”

“You’ll get what you deserve, and this will be as soon as she gets her punishment,” said the Enchantress.

Catnip looked at Clover.

“I think she doesn’t know what she is talking about,” she murmured.

Two soldiers entered the jail and took away Sleeping Beauty.

“Where are you bringing her? Why are you after her, you can’t find any other princess but her?” shouted Clover.

“She is in lack of imagination,” added Catnip.

“Sleeping Beauty and I got history, or story you call that, of our own,” the Evil Enchantress snapped. “It is

no business of yours. Do not add in our own thing. But you decided to..." she shrugged.

"I want to know," Catnip said in a fury. "Why? The world deserves an answer."

"They don't. The world did everything for themselves."

Clover was scarlet. "But the people outside are nice..."

"Stop it, you lot. I still need fresh blood for my potion... so be patient young ladies, I'll try my best to make it short if you are nice and obedient."

The Evil Enchantress waved her hand dismissively. "*Lock the door.*" Soon the door was locked, and the Evil Enchantress disappeared.

"It is a spell," Clover said, suddenly realizing. "We need to find something to get out..."

There was a loud crash on the door. BANG. BANG.

Catnip grabbed Clover's hand, and they retreated to the corner of the jail.

A man with brown hair and a hammer in his hand emerged.

"Ugh..." Catnip muttered under her breath. She had a memory of that man. But where? Who was he? Suddenly she remembered. "Smith!"

Smith smiled. "Hello, girls. I knew you need help. Don't worry; your hated old woman is in jail."

“How on earth...” Clover looked like a gaping fish.

“I need you to help me in carrying... I thought you are in the nearby countries, but didn't find you. So I bought a stack of newspapers. And... I found out about the BBW... You are in the newspapers about a man knowing you know the BBW. So I set off in the forest and found this castle. Wow, the metal door locking was harsh to me. I need a great kind of strength to hit it.”

“So...”

“We need to do something before going away,” Clover said, glancing at Catnip.

“Saving Queen Sleeping Beauty,” Catnip finished Clover's sentence.

“But why?” asked the man. “Does she have something to do with your world?”

“Well, in a way yes. If Queen Sleeping Beauty is going to disappear or worse, die, then what is the future of our fairy tales?” explained Clover.

“I don't see the point. The border between our world and yours is cemented with the magic of the fairies.”

“Er... what does this mean?” asked Catnip.

“To make a long story short, as long as you believe in fairies, you believe in our world. Once you become older and give up your belief, we do not exist anymore for you.”

“Very complicated...” concluded Catnip.

“So?” asked Clover. “ If Queen Sleeping Beauty is in the Evil Enchantress’s hands, we must deliver her! No matter we are believing or not. I think if we ended in this world, it is our mission to help to make it true.”

The man was smiling.

“This is what I was told about you two, they were right. Only the real world could save the fairy tale lands. We believed it was about the Humpty Dumpty twins, but they ran away when we told them to help to deliver Queen Sleeping Beauty. Now you talk, I am your man!”

“We need to find the king, can you help?” asked Clover.

“I said I am your man... I am the King!”

CHAPTER 13 DAWN OF TERROR

The twins looked at Smith, tongue-tied.

“Well?” Smith said, his eyes twinkling. “It is a shock, and I understand it. Please forgive me. But I am here to rescue Sleeping Beauty!”

The twins gulped.

“Are you kidding?” Clover blurted out.

“He is. Lack of imagination, like...”

Smith held out his hand. “Please stop and let me finish. My name is Philip, but you can call me Smith, all right. I belong to the Rose Kingdom, and sometimes, I try to find jewels among people. By being a normal citizen, I can see their real value. Anyways, I agree, it seems complicated. Sleeping Beauty is up to the stairs. I hope the Enchantress is not there.”

He took his metal sword out, sharp and shiny. “It is a gift from the fairies. Do you want to stay here...?”

“We will go with you,” Catnip decided. “There we can save Sleeping Beauty together.”

The King broke their chains with the sword.

“Here you are free. You can wait for me; I won’t be long.”

“Where do you go? You said you'd fight for the Queen!”

“I need my horse and my shield!”

Once gone, Clover shook her head.

“He will kiss Sleeping Beauty!” she hissed. “I don’t like this scene. Especially crazy scenes like that.”

Catnip folded her arms. “Are you kidding me? We need to see this legendary scene! This is the only way we can save the Queen... up to the end of the story! So... Stop complaining.”

Catnip grabbed Clover’s hand and pulled her up the stairs, but a ball of fire interrupted their thoughts.

“The dragon!” the twins cried at once.

“Oh no! Smith cannot fight the dragon...”

“According to the story he could.”

There was a bush of fire running fiercely towards them.

“Oh, lord! What can we do!” Clover shouted.

“RUN!” Catnip cried.

The twins ran and ran down the turning stairs, stumbled and finally went out of the castle and up into the forest.

BOOM.

The thunder was banging like never. Dark clouds were rolling like waves in the sky. The rain was pouring when they hid under a blueberry bush.

“What can we do now?” Clover asked while Catnip was eating some blueberries.

“It’s not time to eat!” urged Clover.

Suddenly, there was a large row of fierce wind lurching over the valley towards them.

“Oh no,” Catnip muttered. “Take my hand!”

Clover and Catnip hold tightly. High above the clouds, the dragon was flying, looking for them. With rage, he was blowing his fire at large. Suddenly they heard the gallop of a horse. King Philip was coming to the rescue with his horse, and his famous sword and shield.

“Wow,” the dragon sneered with her usual manner. “Such good boy, isn’t it? Come to rescue the Queen?”

Smith gritted his teeth. “No problems, right?”

With a beep, the dragon howled and breathed fire out. Smith wasn’t preventing it and collapsed.

The dragon laughed.

“Now your turn, twins!”

The dragon took a deep breath and howled and breathed fire out again. Catnip took the Smith’s sword, Clover took the shield, still it was not enough to protect

both of them. They ran away, but their butt was on fire. The dragon flew after them, breathing out the fire.

“What a stupid dragon it is?” shouted Clover.

While the dragon took another big breath, Catnip threw the sword at the dragon’s heart.

“Ouch!” complained the dragon. “Be careful otherwise you may hurt someone with that!”

“Oh! I beg your pardon!” said Catnip.

The dragon laughed and suddenly, disappeared in a gust of smoke.

Catnip and Clover were astonished.

“Ehr... What happened?”

They went back and looked at Smith. It seemed he was burnt like a barbecue.

“That’s bad, he was so nice,” said Clover.

“Yeah, another good guy went in the nowhere land,” added Catnip. “But what is it to be written then about the Sleeping Beauty tale?”

“He will be okay,” a voice behind them said. It was Sleeping Beauty. She still had her pink gown on.

“Sleeping Beauty?”

The Queen let out a little laugh. “Do not always believe what the story said. I am just fainting. Not to be bored

here, we like to repeat our stories, adding some changes to see if it would make a better tale.”

The twins looked at each other and scratched their heads. “Huh?”

Queen Sleeping Beauty snapped her fingers, and Smith woke up,

“Where am I? What am I doing here? Oh, hello, twins.” Then, he noticed the Queen. “Oh Darling, my sweetheart, you’re here too! As usual, always beautiful!”

He looked like waking up from a sweet dream and not after being burnt by a dragon. Suddenly, there was a large gust of the wind.

“What is it?”

“A tornado hitting the forest!” Sleeping Beauty said fearfully. Smith clutched her arm and stood up.

“Duck beneath the table!”

The twins did as he told but didn’t notice the big duck as well. The duck was howling. The wind became strong. They have whisked away, and the two words ‘MG’ appeared in front of Sleeping Beauty and Smith’s eyes.

“Mother Goose!” they said at once, scared.

They both gasped and ran into the dungeon.

The twins fainted.

EPilogue

The wind was spinning and spinning, and Clover and Catnip were clutching each other's arms as hard as they could, almost pinching each other.

"AHHHH!" Clover cried when they fell onto the hard ground, then realized they shouldn't have. Catnip breathed hard.

"Hard," she muttered.

"Ouch," Clover said, her bottom painful from the whirlwind

"Where are we?" Catnip winced quietly.

"Someone is talking about the Evil Enchantress," Clover answered. Her T-shirt was crumpled, and her hair was messy from the whirlwind in the fairytale world.

"Back at our old classroom!" Catnip whispered.

"Yes! Talk to you back home!"

They were back at their seats, and it seemed like the pupils, and the teacher hadn't heard what they just said.

“Excuse me, Clover, do you know how the prince won against the Evil Enchantress?” the teacher asked with a little smile on her lips.

Clover pursed her lips to stop herself from grinning.

“The prince fought with a sword of his own, stabbing the Evil Enchantress, right at her heart when she transformed herself as the Dragon,” Clover replied.

“Very well said,” added Catnip.

Clover sat down and made high five with Catnip.

The End



Marjorie Lam is 9 years old. She really enjoys reading novels and the genre doesn't matter. Her favorite books are the ones from the series "The Land of Stories".

When she is not reading, she likes to play with her little sister. She likes to play at the playground, playing badminton and having fun in the swimming pool.

She likes to go to school and meets all her friends. She also plays piano and later, she would like to be a doctor.

"Mystery at the Mansion" was her first novella. She was very proud about that story. She worked very hard and hoped you enjoyed it.

As she really loves writing stories, she made another one for you. This is also a thriller. As a second book, she wanted to create a longer story. "The Lost Father" required several months of hard work, sharing her time between school, homework, studies, piano, reading, and writing of course. However, "The Lost Father" confirms the thriller Marjorie Lam's genre! She hopes you like this story as well.

"The Quest of the Missing Pearl" is Marjorie's third story. What happens when four kids fall on the path of the famous Arthur's legend? Would they face dangers during their quest? Read the story and find out more!

During summer 2018, Marjorie wrote her fourth novella, "The Heir of the Magic". Two girls, twins, disappear in the Fairy Tale World. What may happen will surprise you and what you believed to be true... well you'll see!

Marjorie