

A World of My Own

A glimmer of light shined upon me. Fairies with pink, blue, and yellow wings and dresses were heading to fairy soirees. They sang a call that made perfect sounds to fill your ears. Faes swarmed a fire. The flames were a vibrant orange that lit up their skin. It added color to their grey appearance.

"Aurora! Princess Aurora! I fell into a wishing well, but I hoped to get out and I did!" Says a little siren.

"Good job Elliana!"

Everything smelled faintly sweet. Then, it went black. I awaken in a cage. Angels on my shoulders whisper to me. For some reason, I can't understand them. Demons also speak to me but I understand them. Understanding them is weird because that must mean, demons are more connected to me. Angels should be atop my shoulders. Not demons.

The nightmares mumbled, "This chamber is unforgiving to whom it harbors." I tried to fly but no wings fluttered. My wings were... *Gone*. I was now trapped. I remembered I had in a hair clip. My magic butterfly hair clip. I've used it to unlock doors and since this is a lock, it should work too.

Taking out the hair clip, I used it to unlock the lock. It twists, pulls, then... *Snaps*. Panic fills my drained body. I grab the broken pieces and shove them into the lock, my hair clip molding into the shape of the lock. Putting it in there more gently, I twist and pull. It worked. As soon as I left, a musty smelling air hit my face. I need to escape. I caught a glimpse of Fairy Soiree magic. I then realized true magic is what you believe. I believed my powers were real. *Special*.

I then realized that Fairy Soirees were for not only magic but freedom. Grasping magic was almost impossible. The magic was about to take me home when I stopped it. Grabbing my hair clip, I ran to other cages that held other creatures.

"Who captured all of you?"

"Master Asmodeus..."

"Why did Asmodeus capture you all?"

"To steal our magic."

"Guys! I'll free you all, but you all need to hope! Believe your magic and mine can save you!"

I unlocked every one of the cages. The other creatures followed me with determination while guards tried to capture us, but our magic was too strong. We grabbed a handful of fairy dust and the guards flew backwards into a wall from the force of the magic. This happened because magic and power can overpower any mortal. I knew because the magic won. It sounded as if the fairies were singing to me again.

Thanks filled my ears. Everyone in our kingdom knew that hope, belief, and a little bit of magic could heal all problems. Even the tiny ones. Maybe they know because of what I've done. Or it's just the nature of creatures. I just need ... *A world of my own*.

