

# The fairies!

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*A story of a young girl who gets bullied and meets some fairy friends. It may sound like some young child's story book but its actually based for teenage girls so please give it ago! Thanks!*

# 1. Fairy Fairy Oh so Scare me!

## Chapter one

Baby-Ann Nixon! Pay attention! Yelled Mrs Jones, pulling her curly grey hair. Baby swore one day she'd pull her hair out! Mrs Jones wasn't actually married. But she hated being called miss and would go mad if you called her ms! She had muddy brown eyes and wore a brown tank top and brown combat trousers. Her top showed off her saggy boobs. Not really what pupils wanted to see. She was very old but wore clothes that a teenager would wear. Not a very good match, but it was ok for Mrs Jones. Normally she'd wear outrageous over the top outfits like this one time, she wore a dress. It was blue and white and really short so you could see most of her wrinkly legs. She had high heel shoes on too which didn't help. She walked around like something from the playboy mansion back in 1950! She was totally acting like she was topless or something! But her dreams of posing around the classroom like Katie Price came to an end. Johnny Smith-Bell, one of her pupils, got loads of white paint and poured it on Mrs Jones's chair. The chair was white anyway, so Mrs Jones didn't notice. She sat down and when she stood up it ran all down the dress. It dripped down her leg like bird poop. But the worst part was she didn't know! She carried on strutting her stuff around the staff room, and it wasn't long before the teachers burst out laughing. She thought it was because of her outfit. But she soon found out what they were giggling out. And she soon found out who'd done it too! Johnny was in so much trouble, he cried! Not much of a gangster now, eh? Ever since, Mrs Jones hasn't worn anything quite so revealing. But she has turned up in some right funny outfits.

You need to learn everything you can about these animals for the big test on Friday! Added Mrs Jones, picking up a piece of chalk. She wrote some more amazing yet useless facts about sparrows. There was an echo of groans. Baby looked stressed. Well, by the sound of that groan a lot of you haven't been concentrating! So, tell me . . . What time of the year does the sparrow make a nest? Nobody moved. Mrs Jones looked stressed and pulled at her hair some more. She made her hair look like a sparrow's nest! Suddenly, Mrs Jones snapped,

Before you pass that note across the room, Claire, tell me, why do the sparrows make nests in summer? Claire was the most popular girl in school. Her best friend, Abbie, was a complete clone of her, only less tarty. Claire flicked her golden blonde hair out of her face. She pulled her top down to show off her cleavage. She never wore school uniform. She wore her own clothes, with a tie over the top. The clothes were always tarty though. Something you'd find in a porn magazine. All the guys turned around and stared at her, and not in the face either! Mrs Jones tutted. Claire passed the note to Abbie and they both started to giggle. Mrs Jones threw the chalk down on her desk. Claire turned around and smiled,

Well, the sparrows make their nest because then they can hide from your ugly face during summer when they wanna get tans, and have fun. Something you know nothing about! All the popular kids, and popular wannabes laughed. Abbie giggled.

Yeah, that's why the RSPCC was invented. Rescue Service Police from Crooked-nosed Camels! Most of the guys chuckled. Claire looked smug. Her lip-gloss made her lips shine in the dim light. She smiled,

They are much better off in a home made of twigs and sticks than here listening to you boring us with your made up knowledge. Even if it was true facts, we wouldn't need them - ever! The room roared with laughter. Mrs Jones, Baby-Ann and Tanya Johnson were the only people not laughing. Tanya looked disgusted if anything. Her lips looked dry like straw. She screamed over

the noise.

Mrs Jones should shout out her. And Abbie. They shouldn't be allowed to get away with that! That's horrid! Tanya's blonde hair looked dry and pale then it normally did. Baby-Ann's hair, on the other hand, was sleek and shiny. It was straight and smooth. She stroked her chocolate brown hair as Mrs Jones stood on her desk and stomped her foot.

That's enough! That's enough! We don't want Mr Peterson coming from his office, asking if someone got shot. . . .again! The giggles stopped and the chatting . . .well got quieter. Mrs Jones started to explain the real meaning of RSPCC and the real explanation of why sparrows made a nest in summer, when the bell rang! Everyone scooped their bags up from the floor and threw their belongings in and ran out faster than Mrs Jones could say Banana, Banana, banana split! (Then again she'd just explain the meaning of it and how it was made!)

Tanya and Baby walked together towards the lockers, carrying their bags behind them. Tanya opened her silver locker and threw all her books from her bag into the locker. It was decorated with stickers and fake pink fur. And pom-poms and all sorts of little knick-knacks. Baby opened hers and emptied her bag, only much neater than Tanya. There was a photo on the door of Baby's locker. It was a picture of Steve O Shay. She had a huge crush on him. He used to go out with Claire. But she dumped him for his best mate, Charlie Robinson! There were rumours that Claire and Steve were going back out, but Baby prayed it wasn't true. Tanya did too. She hated Claire so much.

Baby used to talk about Steve all the time, but she hadn't spoke a word about him that month. Tanya hoped she'd gone off him. She didn't know what was so good about him. He's just a freckly geek with baboon hair Tanya used to say. But Baby thought differently. She slammed her locker door shut, hiding the picture. Tanya then shut her locker door violently shut and picked up her bag.

What's wrong, Baby-Ann? Asked Tanya. Her hair blowing all over the place. She looked at Baby's face. It looked as white as milk!

That! Baby whispered. She pointed to two figures snogging. It was Claire and Steve! Baby watched in horror! Her dream guy being seduced by a siren singing her horrid song. She wanted to go up to Claire and slap her so bad, but she didn't. When they'd finished kissing, Steve walked off and Claire and Abbie walked over to the lockers. Of course, Claire was going on about Steve and the kiss.

He's such a good kisser, isn't he. I wonder why I dumped him for Charlie? I mean Charlie maybe on the football team, but Steve is gorgeous. Suddenly Claire saw Tanya and Baby. They were trying to walk past them unseen but it was too late.

Tanya! There you are! And little Baby! Well, as you should know, I'm having a huge dress up theme party tonight and I need some people to come as Tiffany and Gabriella can't come, so I was wondering if you lot wanted to come? Tanya nodded. Baby remained silent. Abbie looked at her and smiled,

It doesn't mean we wanna hang out with you or anything, coz we're not desperate! But . . .if you want . . . . Baby nodded, shaking her fists behind her back so they couldn't see. Abbie and Claire looked at Baby as if she was a freak of nature. They gave her a dirty look. Claire turned to Tanya who started talking. Abbie continued to stare at Baby's painful face.

That'll be fine! Spoke Tanya, You said it's a dress up theme party, what's the theme? Claire opened her locker and threw her school bag in. She pulled out her handbag, and grabbed her cell phone and started to text someone.

Oh, the theme is Miss America. You know, after the show? We need to dress up in some sort of U.S.A. clothing. Abbie is gonna wear an outfit with the flag on it. I'm wearing something sexy but it's a complete surprise. Not even Abbie knows what it is! So something with the flag, or . . .well

you know! Now, we've got to go! Remember; be there at nine sharpish! Oh yeah, there's a prize for the best outfit, so try and make an effort. She slammed the phone's lid down (It was a flip phone) and Abbie followed her out the door.

Baby turned to Tanya and sighed deeply,

Great! Just what we need. A party with the enemy! Tanya shook her head and answered, She said herself that we aren't friends, we are just replacements. Anyway, there hasn't been a party for ages, I'm sure we'll enjoy it! And besides there is a prize for the best outfit! What if you win? Everyone will be there and they'll see you win. You'll become super popular! Isn't that what you've always wanted! Tanya saw she wasn't cheering up Baby. She added, And I bet I know who will be there Steve! Baby's face lit up with joy. She giggled, Ok then! Be at my house at eight thirty and we can walk down together! Tanya nodded and the two walked out the door.

Do you really think Steve will be there? Asked Baby half way. Her hair was still deadly straight even though it was a windy day. Tanya, on the other hand, had hair all over the place. It was nearly as bad as Mrs Jones's locks! Well maybe not that bad . . .

Of course he'll be there. He's Claire's boyfriend! But when you win he'll . . .

How do you know I'll win? Asked Baby, throwing some rubbish in the nearby bin. Tanya didn't answer. They walked a bit further and soon Baby reached her house. The two stood out on the front.

Well, you better go and get the costume sorted . . . I've got mine all ready!

How? Asked Baby, grabbed her key. You haven't even got home yet? Tanya chuckled,

Well, let's just say I've been saving a little something for a rainy day . . . now go! Baby laughed, and walked down the path. She shouted,

Ok, remember to be here for eight thirty, ok? Tanya walked off and nodded,

Ok!

Chapter two

So how was school, Baby? Asked Baby's mother. She was wearing a yellow stripy jumper and jeans. Her hair was tied back and looked messy. I was just about to begin a spot of spring cleaning. Want to help? Baby threw her bag down on the sofa. Billy her step dad - walked down the stairs wearing his overalls.

No thanks love, I've got to get the car started. In his hand was a spanner. He smiled, and walked outside. Baby sighed,

But Mom, it's not even spring! It's autumn. And besides I need to work on my costume. I don't want to look stupid in front of everyone. Her mother unplugged the hover and placed the duster neatly on the table and asked,

What costume is this? Baby took off her school tie.

Oh, it's for a dress up party. The theme is Miss America, you know that T.V. show. Her mother nodded. She stood up and her face lit up. An idea!

I've got just the thing! She got Billy to get the ladder. He climbed up the ladder and into the loft. He came down with a box. It was dusty and tatty. Baby wondered what was inside it. So did Sophie Baby's stepsister. She jumped around in excitement as her step mother opened. Baby pushed Sophie away. She saw a flag. The American flag. Her mother lifted it up gently and it opened out into beautiful dress. It looked old but it was perfect! Baby tried it on and peered in the mirror. She looked amazing! Her mother smiled.

Sophie smiled too. She thought it was very pretty. She suddenly jumped,

I know what would go perfect with that! She returned with some fairy wings. Baby, at first, rejected them. But when she saw them sparkling red, white and blue she agreed. She carefully

put them on, and gazed into the mirror.

There s something missing! Spoke mom, thinking. Sophie agreed but didn t know what. Billy suddenly walked in, covered in oil.

I found what blocked the car up, it was this silver tiara! Sophie, is it yours? Sophie snatched it off him and cleaned it with her sleeve.

Not any more, its Baby s! Baby smiled. She slowly placed it on her head. It was still a little dirty but it was perfect! She started to put on her make up. Not too much but not too less. Then she put on her shoes. Sophie ran up the stairs and dived down them. In her sweaty hands were some tiny bows with the America flag on them. She also had brought her sewing kit. She sewed the bows onto Baby s shoes.

There! Now you are ready! Sophie smiled, sucking her finger. It was bleeding as she sewed so fast and she had caught it with her needle. Baby smiled and thanked Sophie. Her mom gave her a quick hug and told her to be back by eleven thirty. Baby smiled. Her mother actually trusted her for once! Suddenly the doorbell rang. It was Tanya. Baby ran to the door and swung it open! She gasped as she saw Tanya standing there wearing a cat suit with the American flag on it! Baby gasped,

Wow! Look at you! You look terrific! Tanya stared at Baby s outfit.

Wow, look at you! You look amazing! I ve never seen anything as beautiful as that! And on you! Oh my good days! You look like the Miss America! Baby blushed slightly and smiled,

Oh shut it, I look nothing like! Tanya disagreed. She protested.

You do, really, I mean it, and I m not lying! Where did you get it?

It was mine! grinned Baby s mother. I wore that dress when I went to America for the miss America auditions! I didn t get through though. But I knew it would come useful one day!

Wow, is this Claire s house? Asked Baby, when they got there. She started fiddling with the tiara. Tanya nodded. It s more like a mansion! She must be so rich! Tanya sighed,

Her parents are really rich! Her mother is a lawyer and her father is a famous photographer! He does page three models and rock stars. Baby s jaw dropped,

Wow, she s so lucky! My mom works at the supermarket and Bill does D.I.Y. for old people! The only money he makes is tips of the old people, and he hardly gets any anyway! Tanya tried not to laugh. Then she thought about her own folks,

Well my mom is an ex journalist and my dad is a news reporter. How boring is that! Baby smacked Tanya s arm.

That s not boring! You get to see your dad on the telly! Not many people get to do that! The only time Bill was on the telly was when he was walking past a news reporter and he dropped a tin of paint. It went all down him. Everyone saw it of course, and the fun they made of me at school!

That s not embarrassing at all, Snapped Tanya, flicking her hair. When my dad is on the telly and makes a huge mistake, how do you think it makes me feel? Hu? Baby giggled

That s not embarrassing! Everyone makes mistakes! But dropping a tin of paint in front of a camera on live television, that s embarrassing! And it was when one of the top news reporters was there. It was that Rebecca Portland. You know that one who all the guys liked . . . I can surly say that Bill didn t make a good impression on her. She just carried on with the story trying not to laugh. Tanya snorted with laughter. She cupped her hands against her mouth tightly. Then Baby started to giggle. Tanya chuckled,

Well, it does sound pretty embarrassing . . .and funny! Baby grinned,

I guess . . . . .

They walked up the path to Claire s house. They could hear loud music playing. Tanya opened the door and there they looked in horror! It was Claire, wearing a strip of the American flag and nothing else. It barely covered up her private parts! Baby and Tanya looked in disgust. Next to

her was Abbie. She was wearing a ripped top that only just covered her boobs. On that top was the American flag. She was wearing some matching shorts too. On her feet were some high heel boots with the flag printed on it. She wasn't too bad, but next to her was someone who was. It was Tiffany Bucks. A page three model. She wore some bunny rabbit ears, and a bikini. The bikini was black and very small for Tiffany's body! She also wore some knee high boots and fish net tights. She looked like a complete tart! Claire saw Tanya and Baby and walked over to them. In her hand was a glass of wine. She took a huge gulp of it and started talking, "There you are, I wondered if you would come. I mean, babies aren't normally allowed out without their mummies!" Tanya interrupted her.

"You look... nice!" She lied. "Who's that girl, talking to Abbie?" Claire smirked, "Oh, that's Tiffany Bucks, you know, the model, she had a photo shoot with my dad, and he invited her to come. Tiff and me are really good mates. Most of the models are. They're all just too busy with the shoots and T.V. to come. Rachael Harrison was gonna come too, but her limo broke down! What a shame too. She's the one who sent me this outfit."

"Really?" Tanya continued. Claire sipped her drink and nodded, "Yeah, it's proper sexy on me! She wore it for a photo shoot for the playboy magazine; of course babies don't read that. Mummies don't want their babies looking at filth like that!" She sipped the wine again. "Oh yeah, Christina Yates is coming by in about an hour to pick the best outfit. Of course she's bound to pick me, but it's good to see you dressed up as we want Chrissie to see the different outfits and make fun of them. Abbie's totally trying to impress the models with her outfit, but she hardly dressed up. What makes her think she even has a chance? I mean, anyone could throw on a pair of shorts and rip a t-shirt! Tiff doesn't like her one bit. I feel sorry for leaving her over there. Tiffany mouthed something to Claire. Claire turned to Baby, "Oh yeah, what are you supposed to be little Baby? We haven't really chatted about you yet."

"I'm Miss America, like you told us to dress up as!" snapped Baby. She hated it when Claire mocked her of her name.

"Well, I don't remember Miss America being a fairy. But I guess some babies never grow up, do they?" Abbie and Tiffany started laughing. Baby's eyes watered. They were making fun of her in front of everyone! She pushed Claire. The lads started chanting. Claire pushed her back and smiled evilly,

"Fighting is not for babies it's for big girls!" Everyone started to laugh. Baby ran through the crowds and into the garden. Tanya followed.

"Everyone makes fun of me and I hate it!" she screamed. There was no answer. She spun around, her tiara flew off her head and landed in a bush, but she didn't notice. Nobody was there! Baby screamed even louder over the music.

"Great, now Tanya hates me too! I bet she's inside drinking wine, acting tarty and popular like Claire, having a right laugh at me!" She sat down near the flowerbed and cried. She looked down at the ground.

"Oh, why is it always me! Stupid Baby, little Baby, always poor Baby. I've had enough!" She rubbed her head and realised her tiara was missing. She cried even harder. She shut her eyes and sobbed quietly. Suddenly, she heard a voice,

"Don't worry," She didn't open her eyes. She just sighed,

"Tanya, just go back inside, can't you see I'm trying to be alone!" No reply. Baby thought Tanya must be ignoring her. She continued to cry loudly. The voice spoke again,

"Please don't cry," Baby opened her eyes and turned around. There was nobody there. She turned right around. Not a person could be seen. Baby was quite frightened. Anybody could be hiding in those bushes. Baby cried,

"Who's there? Show yourself!" She could hear something moving in the bushes. She shut her

eyes.

Nobody is there. She muttered . . . . .

Baby

Raindrop

Flame

Daisy