

Hero had to fight to love reading and writing due to dyslexia and dysgraphia. With the help of her inspirational ELA teacher and author, Ms. Miriam Franklin, she can't get enough! Hero also loves art, sketch comedy, playing video games, and exploring the outdoors with her four sisters.

The Magic Pear

by Hero McMullin

Tia loves fruit of all kinds. One day Tia skipped into the town and bumped into a small old lady.

"Oh, I'm so sorry! I'm Tia," Tia said with a smile.

"What a sweet girl. My name is Luna," the old lady said happily.

Luna handed Tia a small burlap bag.

"Thank you," Tia said, but when she looked up Luna was gone.

Tia walked home and opened the bag. Inside was a seed, but not any seed: a pear seed that was metallic, rainbow, and sparkly. Tia went outside and pushed the seed into the dark, moist soil of her garden.

"It's getting dark. Time for bed!" Tia said to herself, and went inside. Tia was asleep until the ground started to shake.

"EARTHQUAKE!" Tia cried. She ducked under the bed until the shaking stopped, then fell back to sleep under the bed. The next morning Tia went outside to water her plant but she looked at where the seed was planted and saw a big pear tree. The pears were rainbow and metallic like the seed! Tia picked a pear and nibbled a crunchy bite. It was the best thing she ever tasted, sweet, juicy and had a hint of spice that reminded Tia of Christmas wassail. The meat of the fruit was orange like a mango with little purple seeds. It was truly magical.

POOF! Luna appeared, and said, “You planted the seed I gave you, and ate the fruit. Now I am your fairy godmother, and will grant you three wishes. Any time you want to make a wish just call me by saying the magic words. Bibbidi bobbidi boo!” POOF! Luna disappeared again.

Tia knew what she wanted her first wish to be, and so she called Luna back again, “Bibbidi bobbidi boo!”

POOF! “Yes? What is your first wish?” Luna asked.

Tia said, “I want a dress that looks as beautiful, metallic, rainbow and sparkly as the pear seed.”

POOF! Tia was wearing the most beautiful dress she had ever seen. “Anything else?” asked Luna.

“No. I will save my other two wishes for later.” Tia says.

In her new dress, with a magical pear in hand, Tia was ready to go to the fair to submit her fruit in the plant competition. A monocled judge with a curly mustache and a top hat took a bite of Tia’s magical pear.

POOF! Luna appeared and offered the judge three wishes. He asked for a lot of money. POOF! Stacks of gold appeared. He asked for a new diamond and gold monocle. POOF! It appeared on his face. Last, he wished for ultimate power and POOF! He caught Luna before she could disappear. Oh no! Tia had always thought that monocle was suspicious!

“Bibbidi bobbidi boo!” yelled Tia. Then Tia wished for powers to fight him. She was bestowed a magical Cheetoh Puff and ate it. Tia used her magic to track the evil judge and untied Luna. The judge saw her and started to shoot lasers at Tia and Luna. Tia knew her magical powers couldn’t defeat him, but she knew Luna could. Tia used her final wish for everything to go back to normal. Some sparkles showered down and Tia woke up under her bed, where she had fallen

asleep after the earthquake. She put on her favorite regular dress, grabbed her best non-magical pear, and won first place at the fair.

“I’ll never mess with magic again,” Tia said to herself as the judges walked away. One of them turned around and gave her a wink. It was Luna.

The End