

My Interview With a Fairy

(back of book)

"My Interview with a Fairy" is about a young girl named Amy. She lives with her parents in Ireland. This summer she wants to go spend time at her Uncle's house. She has been asking everyone she meet "If you were to meet a Fairy. What would you ask them?" And she has written down all of their questions and added some of her own. She has been told stories about fairies as long as she can remember. Now she want to go see if she can meet the ones in her uncles flower garden. Her uncle said he was sure they were helping in his flower garden because of things he had seen.

I asked this same question and gathered the answers with the help from a few small friends, I got the answers to them. Then made them into this story

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by

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Chapter One

Best Adventure

It was a rainy day in the North of Ireland. I was sitting on the window seat watching the heavy drops hit the window. As they rolled down they made streaks of wobbly scenes of my backyard.

With a deep sigh, I asked. "Mom? I am bored, so very bored. There isn't anything fun to do here when it rains. Can I go to visit my Uncle Donavin for the summer? He has such a lovely flower garden."

I could hear mom humming from her favorite chair while she mended a hole in dad's good sweater. "Well, hmm, let me think. Is your room clean?" she finally answered.



"Yes mom, I did that when I first got up," I answered quickly.

"Well, are the morning dishes done?" she asked.

I knew by this point she was really trying to find something to keep me busy. "Mom, can I go, can I? He has a nice room already for me," I asked hoping for a yes.

"Oh he does? It sounds like the two of you have been hatching summer plans," she said laughing.

"Well, he did call last week and wanted to know if I was coming out for a visit when school was out," I said with a grin.

"I will have to ask your dad, but I think he will say yes. After all, your Uncle Donavin has a lot of room and plenty to keep you busy and out of trouble," she said, while going toward the phone.

I sat and watched the trees in my backyard wobble as the raindrops ran down the window in wider sheets now. It seemed like it would never end. I could only hear one side of mom's conversation with dad but it sounded like I was going to get my wish.



Mom entered the room with a smile across her face.

"So did dad say yes? Can I stay with Uncle Donavin for the summer?" I asked.

"Well at least for part of the summer, after all, dad wants us all to go on a short trip together on the last week of summer vacation," she said while sitting down to finish her sewing.

As I jumped up, I asked. "How soon do I leave for Uncle Donavin's?"

"Hummm, how about tomorrow morning after all the morning chores are done?" she said, still looking at what she was working on.

"Ok, great mom!" I said excitedly as I ran up the stairs to pack. Uncle Donavin had told me about fairies the last time I was there and said that if I was really good and watchful that I may be able to see one or two of them. He said ' he knew he had some in the flower garden because some of the flowers came back in full bloom when he thought for sure they had died. He was real sure of that because the flowers had turned brown and laid down, and two days later they were blooming again.' "I believe that could only be Fairy's work," he said.

I was hoping to be able to see and talk to at least one or two. I have so many questions to ask them. I have even written them all down so I wouldn't forget any of them.

After dinner, I gave both mom and dad hugs and hurried off to bed. I was so excited it was hard to fall asleep. I could hear the rain pattering on the roof over my bed and I fell asleep to the sound of the rhythmic raindrops.

Morning came early, and I jumped out of bed, got dressed, dragged the cloth-bound suitcase downstairs and placed it by the front door.



"You're not in a hurry by chance are you?" Dad said with a smile and a hug.

"It looks like someone is," Mom chimed in as I gave her a morning hug. "Well sit down. Breakfast is ready and then there are chores to be done before the noon bus comes,"

I gobbled down breakfast as fast as I could. There was a lot to be done before I could leave. I went out to feed the chickens while dad finished his breakfast. I waved at him from the yard as he took off for work.

(Find out what happens after Amy
becomes a near fairy)