

(back of book)

Secretly Special

This chapterbook is about a few special students that were always being teased and bullied by one group of another. After talking to each other they found that each of them had a secret that helped them cope with children and adults who enjoy laughing at others without any thought of the other person's feelings.

Find out what helped keep them going no matter the teasing or laughing,

“Secretly Special”

You May Be Special Too

By

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Chapter One

Laughter and whispers came from some of the kids in the hallway. Norma could hear rude comments, like big ears, button nose, and alien eyes once in a while on her way to class. She tried her best to act like she didn't hear them, but later in the day she would find herself having to choke back the tears.

Norma was a very small little girl. She was always stared at, left out of game and activities or just ignored mostly because she was shorter than everyone else or maybe it was because she looked a little different.

Everyone she knew was taller than she was and looked different. You see Norma was only two and a half foot tall and what made things worse is that it seemed that everything

in the world was made for right handed tall people.



One day Norma just couldn't take anymore teasing. She had to get away from everyone and everything that reminded her of the teasing and bullies and the ones that just wanted to be mean to someone. After getting off the school bus, she started running and didn't stop till she found a group of trees that looked friendly. In the middle of these trees was what looked like a

really inviting rock. It was just low enough that Norma could climb up and sit on it and there was even room for her backpack. This place became her favorite place to be just to get away.

Norma was sitting in her favorite place by herself one day, just staring into space, not really focusing on any one thing or another. She had been crying because of being left out of things and she had no one to talk and to finally her emotions got the best of her and she just had to release it all.

Her focus was suddenly brought back to the present when a soft rustling sound of leaves caught her attention

Maybe it would be better if I let her tell you here story.

'I hear something in the bushes just to my left and behind me. I refuse to turn and look it's more often than not some rude person wanting something to laugh at. So I'm just going to sit here very quietly and not moving a muscle except for my eyes.' Off to my left almost out of view were

two small hands holding a large leaf.
Then the leaf moved again, a little
closer this time and a small person
stepped into full view..

“Wow!” trying to keep my
excitement under control. “You are a
very small person, even smaller than
me. Why are you holding that leaf?”



“Hello Norma, Hello,” said the
soft voice sounding almost like it was
singing.

"Hello Norma, my name is Galeena. I am known as a fairy by those that still believe, but not by all now. Once we were known to be real by all and life was good."

"A fairy?" I asked to verify I was hearing things right, "I was always told that fairies were just a story and not true. And that is why they call a lot of old stories 'Fairy Tales'. But I always wanted Fairies to be real." I added with a giggle.

"Well as you can see, fairies are real. I'm proof of that. Most people don't believe in us now days, and we thought we should do something about that. So a long while back, we as a race decided to try to gain back the respect and friendship we had at one time," Galeena said.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Well we thought if we were to become more like humans... I mean taller so we could be seen a little easier then maybe things would change. But as you can tell we still look a little

different than most humans," Galeena said.

"What do you mean a little different," I interrupted.

"Well as some fairies were born into the human realm they left their abilities in our realm. Like having wings and some also forgot that they had been given special powers," explained Galeena.

"I'm not really sure what you are telling me," I questioned.

"In the past when we took the form of humans' right after the division of our two realms, we would lose not only our wings but most of the time our memories and powers as fairies. Now the realms are getting closer in vibration and more people are becoming aware of others things around them. Some from our realm are being born into human families and are gaining back some of the powers they had as fairies. Some even remember while they are in the dream state and just need a small nudge to bring those memories to the surface so