



# THE TOOTH FAIRY

A Story by Robert Howell

Melissa was just about ready for bed. After saying goodnight to all her family, brushing her teeth, and making sure everything in her room was arranged in just its place like she always did, she was sitting on the edge of her bed and removing her slippers when it happened. There was a loud POP, and suddenly a fat old lady with a funny dress and a stick with a star on the end was standing in front of her. At first Melissa was too stunned to do anything, not realizing whom this person was. Then she knew. It was the tooth fairy!

Well, that was the last person Melissa wanted in her room at that moment. She covered her eyes with her arm and shrank back to the other end of her bed. What was she going to do? No one in the house was close, and even Wendy wasn't here right

now. Should she scream? Should she run? But then she heard something that surprised her. She heard crying.

Risking looking up she saw the tooth fairy crumpled on the floor and sobbing out loud. She looked so sad, and so hurt that Melissa could not control herself. She got up from the bed, went over to the tooth fairy, and put her arm around her. In a soft voice she asked, "why are you crying?"

Raising her head, the tooth fairy looked at Melissa and said, "because I am such a failure. I am supposed to be your personal tooth fairy, and just when the whole world needs your help, I can't even talk to you because somehow, I made you afraid of me. I am just the most unworthy of all tooth fairies," and then she put her head down and started crying again.

Well, what was Melissa to do now? It wasn't really this tooth fairy that had her afraid. It was the idea of any tooth fairy, popping into her room at any time that had her frightened. Now come to think of it had not this tooth fairy done just that? That got Melissa thinking, but not for long. Before she could follow that thought she had to decide what to do about this being crying in front of her. Then it hit her. The tooth fairy had said that the whole world needed her help. Why?

"I am willing to listen to what you have to say," said Melissa in a hesitant voice.

The tooth fairy looked up, saw that Melissa was serious about listening, and decided to tell her the whole story, mainly because she had no choice.

"Someone is stealing all the teeth."

"Pardon me?" said Melissa.

"Someone is stealing all the teeth that we are supposed to be collecting. And we desperately need those teeth."

"That is something I never understood," said Melissa. "Why do you collect all the teeth in the first place?"  
"If we didn't no one would have any baby teeth."

"Excuse me, for not knowing, but why is that?"

"Well I am going to tell you something that very few people know. There is only so much tooth material to go around the world. If all the baby teeth that fell out were just thrown away, we would run out of tooth material. That is why we were hired. We go around and collect these fallen baby teeth. Of course, to convince all the children to leave them for us we had to pay them. It is only fair after all. Also, we are not the only ones gathering teeth. In Mexico a magic mouse named El Raton, collects the teeth. He is really one of us in disguise but they don't know it. In other countries where the tradition is different, we have to work in unusual ways. Sometimes we are disguised as rabbits, or rats and others. In some cultures, they bury the tooth, and in others they throw it on the roof of their house. Whichever it is we must recover it.

"Anyway, we go from child to child to collect all the teeth. These are then put in to a special magical blending pot, and from this pot are made the teeth that will grow in the next generation of children.

But lately something has been happening. When we arrive to collect the tooth that is under a child's pillow it is not there. At first, we were only a little puzzled. Then we became concerned as this started happening at almost every stop. Now we know that if we don't stop this soon, we will run out of tooth material."

"I can understand that, but what does that have to do with me?"

"Well, the Eye Tooth Fairy, she is the boss of all the tooth fairies, consulted the magic mirror that is hanging in the Pepsodent hall of whiteness. That was when we discovered that it was the Cavitizer behind the missing teeth. He was taking the teeth because he had not been able to put as many cavities in kid's teeth due to better dental hygiene. I guess he decided that if he couldn't ruin kids' teeth, he would see to it that they did not have any. The mirror told us that we would need your help in order to stop him. What the mirror didn't say was why we needed you. Then again what do you expect from a mirror anyway.

"What it comes down to is that we need your help. I know that what we have to do will be shown to us as we go along. But none of it can happen without your help. What do you say Melissa?"

"Okay I will help you. But where do we start?"

"The mirror said that you are the key and that we would find help along the way. I would venture a guess that you would know who these helpers might be. But it can't be an adult. They tend not to believe strong enough in us tooth fairies, and that kind on makes us fade away.'

"Well, I don't have any friends that are close, except maybe my sister Wendy."

"I am sorry but she is still an adult. Her belief in us won't be strong enough. However, I do feel we should send her notes from time to time along our journey to let her know where you are. There might come a time when we could use her help."

"I am glad you said that. I would not like to go anywhere if Wendy did not know where I was. But we still have a problem. I don't know who else can help us."

"You must have a favorite toy, or teddy, or stuffed animal that you talk to from time to time?"

"Well, yes, but they aren't real you know."

"They are more real than you could ever guess. If you have a favorite that you talk to all the time then he knows how you feel and, with a touch of my magic, he can come fully to life. Show him to me."

Melissa turned to her bed and picked up a bunny beanie baby and showed it to the tooth fairy. "His name is Mathumb."

"Well, Mathumb, it is time for you to give back to Melissa for all the time she has taken care of you. Now for the magic incantation...."

"Life is precious, life is dear,  
Life can be brought to those that are near,  
A quest we must start to make things right,  
Send us some friends to help in the fight."

At first nothing happened, but then the air in the room started to swirl, papers flew up to the ceiling, there was a magic tingle to everything around Melissa, and then, Mathumb started to talk, and to walk."

"See I told you I could do it," said the tooth fairy with a smug look on her face."  
"That you did," said Melissa, "But I think you overdid it."

"What do you mean...Oh I see. Well, it could have been worse. So, we will have an extra helper that is all." What they were all looking at was the Walkman sitting on the bureau. He had grown to five times his normal size, had sprouted legs and arms, and was sitting on the edge with his new found legs hanging over the side.

"Hello Mr. Walkman. My name is Sandy the tooth fairy. Do you have a name?"

The Walkman tried to respond, but all that came out of him was a small bleep of music.  
"I guess you can't talk. How about if we call you Walkie?"

The Walkman bent his whole body forward as an indication that he agreed.

"Well Walkie, and Mathumb, we are about to go on a very important quest, that could be dangerous. Will you go with us to help protect Melissa?"

Walkie gave a little bleep of music and Mathumb squeaked yes to indicate their agreement.

"We are now four. That sounds like a good number to start a quest with. So, everyone gather around me and I will use my magic transport us to where we have to go."

They all got close to Sandy the Tooth Fairy and she said her incantation.

"Magic given by grace to me,  
send us where we need to be."

There was a darkening of the room around them, and then they all felt a sick feeling in their stomachs, as everything seemed to go around and around. Finally, all came to a stop, everything was pitch black for an instant, and then brightness came again. They all looked around at their new surroundings. Although it was still night out, there were bright lights everywhere. The reason for that was quite apparent. They were in the zoo, or to be more specific, they were standing in the middle of the monkey cage.

"Well, this won't do at all. I must have made a mistake somewhere, unless there is a clue here as to where we must go. I guess I will just have to ask one of these monkeys."

"First off, a monkey doesn't talk, and secondly how would a monkey know anything about our mission?" asked Melissa.

"You have a lot to learn about magic my dear," replied Sandra. "Watch and see what happens."



“Okay which one of you little brutes shall I use. You with the semi-bald head, I think you will do fine. Now come right over here. That’s a boy. Now how does that spell go again.... I got it...

“I need a dictionary, I know Webster’s will do,  
Give this monkey a vocabulary, a good word or two.”

With a wave of her arms, and a twirl of her magic, star-topped wand, the monkey started to talk.

“Good evening you over-weight, magic-inhibited klutz of a tooth fairy. I see that you have messed up again. Not only can I not tell you a clue as to where you have to go, I cannot even answer your most inner question, why did they send a tooth fairy on an important quest, whose magic always goes astray.”

Then turning to Melissa, he said, “What is a cute little girl like you doing in a monkey cage with a bunch of hairy, smelly primates?”

“Sandra may make the occasional mistake, but it is not nice of you to call her names.”

“Well, what do you know, a girl with fire, and loyalty to her friends. I like that. Maybe I will help you after all. My name is Harold, and I am a prime example of a top-level primate. Now I suggest that our friendly tooth fairy zap us out of here because I see the zoo keeper coming now and if we are still here when he comes this way there will be a lot of explaining to do.”

Caught between not knowing whether to slap the monkey or give him a piece of her mind, she realized that the monkey was right about the zoo-keeper and it was time to get out of here pronto. Saying the first incantation that came to her mind, and of course being influence by what Harold had just said, what came from her lips was...

“Magic powers I am trying hard,  
Won’t you help this tub of lard,  
Take us to that land we fear,  
Where the Cavitizer is near.”

The same feelings came over the group as happened before, although it was new to Harold, and when they all reappeared in the new place, all were fine except Harold, who grabbed the nearest rock and proceeded to be sick.

“Maybe that will teach you for being such a smart aleck,” said Sandy.

“The question now is where are we?” asked Melissa, as she looked around at the trees, and saw that they were standing next to a road that had a lot of traffic going on it, even if it was late at night.

“I think I hear a waterfall,” said Mathumb.

“It sounds loud and near,” replied Harold.

“I see lots of bright lights over that way,” said Sandy.

“I know where we are now.” We are near Niagara Falls,” Melissa answered her own question. “That must mean we are near Marineland. I have always wanted to visit there.”

“Well, we are not here on a site seeing tour you know,” said Sandy. “We have work to do, and foremost is trying to figure why we are here. I can’t see how the Cavitizer would make a hideout here. It is too close to



civilization.” I may have to do another spell.”

“You are a spoilsport,” snapped back Harold. “And anyway, if this spell involves transporting us again like last time, I want no part of it.”

“Well business comes first. We must first find the Cavitizers base.”

“There is no reason why you can’t combine both,” came a voice from the darkness causing the tooth fairy to fall over with fright, Harold to scream, Mathumb to hop behind a bush, and Walkie to let out a loud music note. Only Melissa stood still, without a

trace of surprise on her face.

“Come out and show yourself whoever you are. It is not nice to scare people like that you know,” was all that Melissa said.

From the darkness stepped a small green creature. There he stood at about three and a half feet tall, with pointy ears and pointy shoes, and eyes that just sparkled.

“I am very sorry. I did not mean to startle anyone. I just happened to appear now and heard the last part of the conversation. My name is Jingles. I have been sent to help you.”

“Sent by whom, and why?” asked Harold.

“The why is simple, to help you find your way. And whom, why the jolly red-suited man himself.”

“And why would Santa send someone to help us?” asked Sandy.

“Well, you know how it is. Santa has to make sure that all the Christmas songs can come true.”

“So, what has that got to do with anything?” asked Harold.

“Well, gosh hasn’t everyone heard the song...All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth? If the teeth can’t be replaced than no one can get that wish to come true. So, Santa has to make sure that you manage to defeat the Cavitizer. Using his magic, he has been able to pinpoint exactly where the evil creature is hiding. I will guide you there, and help where I can.”

“If you are so sure than where is he?” asked Melissa.

“Why I thought with my introductory sentence that would be obvious. He is hiding in Marineland.”

“Then what are we waiting for?” asked Harold. “Let’s get going.”

“We will my hairy friend, but we must proceed with caution. The Cavitizer will have spies out. As a matter of fact, I want you to keep your eyes out for Sushi.”

“I didn’t know that Elves liked raw fish,” said Sandy.

“Not that kind of sushi, although he does look a little like it. This is a creature, about a foot and a half long, that looks like a squashed fish, and flies though the air. You can usually hear him coming. He makes a funny whining sound, which can be really irritating. A little like Harold can be.”

"Okay enough of the name calling," said Melissa stepping between the two. "Let us work on planning how to get in there without the Cavitizer knowing."

"I could use my magic," said Sandy.

"That won't work," answered Jingles. "If it did you would already be there. Also, the Cavitizer will be sensitive to magic use near his hideout, so we will have to be very careful. That is where our companions come in. They will have to be the ones to lead us."

"How can that be oh green one," asked Harold. "We don't know any more than you do about how to proceed."

"You obviously know far less than I do and that is why I am going to tell you. Mr. Walkie you have a tuning dial on you, don't you? I thought so. Well with my Elfish magic I can make your radio tuner into a Cavitizer tuner. Let me just turn your dial now. That's it. Now point us in the direction of the hideout."

Immediately Walkie knew where he had to go. He started walking and the others followed. Soon they came to a chain fence and nearby was a gate. But the lock was inside, and could not be gotten at from here.

"I guess that means it is my turn," said Harold as he climbed the fence, hopped over to the other side, and unlocked the gate. As the others entered, he asked, "Is that all I am here for, to climb fences?" "Don't you worry your ape face about that," answered Jingles. "You will have a chance to show your bravery before this night is over."

"Wait, I think I hear something," said Melissa. "A loud whining noise. Could that be Sushi?"

"Quick everyone hide in the bushes. If he sees us all will be lost," hoarsely whispered Sandy. They all jumped into the bushes and none too soon. Soon, floating above where they had just been standing, was Sushi. He was silver in color and seemed to swim in the air as if he were underwater. He hovered there for several minutes, and then muttered something about a stupid, over anxious troll, before moving away.

"That was close," said Mathumb.

"What was that he muttered about a troll?" asked Melissa.

It was Sandy that answered her.

"One of the Cavitizers servants is a troll named Ralph. We can only be thankful that usually he messes up, or else Sushi would have hung around for a lot longer. I can't figure out how he knew we were here already."

"I hear that Benjine is here," replied Jingles. "For those of you who don't know who he is, he is a small dog-like creature with long ears that touch the ground and lots of pointy teeth. He also has a nose that kind of works like a crystal ball. It can sometimes smell things before they happen. He might have smelled our arrival here. Fortunately, it is erratic at best."

"Now that we are in a dangerous area is there any way that I can get a message back to Wendy?" asked Melissa.

"Actually, that is a very good idea," said Jingles. "We will use Sandy's transport spell but with my help it won't be sensed by the Cavitizer, nor will it go astray. Just think a message in your mind Melissa and we will send it."

The two magical beings each held one of Melissa's hands and within seconds the message was sent.

"Now it is time to proceed. Lead the way Walkie," asked Sandy of the little squawk box.

Walkie stepped forward with a spring to his step. For once he was feeling really useful. He led them through the bushes and soon they came across an asphalt path. Jingles whispered to him to proceed carefully as they did not want to meet anyone along the way. Walkie quickly fixated on the hideaway and followed the path. They soon came to a larger road and shortly thereafter stood in front of the deer enclosure. Walkie stopped, appearing to be confused.

"I think I understand the problem," said Harold. The Cavitizer is in that direction, but there doesn't appear to be a way through there, is that it?" Walkie nodded.

"Well, we will just have to go around," said Melissa. "I think if we continue along the path here there is a turn further along. I remember seeing a map of Marineland on TV once."

For the next while it was Melissa leading the way. Just as they were approaching the turn, they heard a car coming. Everyone dove into the bushes on the side of the road, and none too soon. As Harold's monkey tail disappeared behind a tree, the headlights of one of the parks many small vehicles shone just where they were standing. The car came to a stop almost beside their spot, and they heard two men talking.

"The boss said he wants us to do foot patrols," said one of them.

"Well, the boss has been acting a little strange since those creatures moved in to Dragon Mountain. They seem to tell him what to do, and it looks like they are especially jumpy tonight. Maybe we should go check out the bear enclosure. We haven't been there in a while."

"Good idea," and with that the car moved off.

"I know where Dragon Mountain is," said Melissa. "That is where the giant roller coaster is. The only problem is that we have to go by the bear enclosure to get there. How are we going to get past those two security guards?"

"First we must get there and see how they are positioned," said Sandy. "Then we can plan on what to do."

It didn't take them long to find out. Just a few minutes brought them to a large open area where roads from different directions joined, and passed by, the bear enclosure.

"This is not going to be easy," Harold's voice came from the dark of the bushes. "I can't even cross over in the trees. They are too far apart."

"I think I can do something," said the diminutive Mathumb. "I can easily sneak past the guards and create a disturbance. While they are distracted you all can get through."

"But Mathumb what are you going to do, to make the guards leave?" asked Melissa. "They are dangerous to us. If you get caught, they could hurt you."

"Don't worry I have an idea. Anyway, I am only a doll so what can they do to me. If they see me, I can play dumb and they won't ever know that I am alive."

With that last comment Mathumb disappeared into the semi-darkness. It was only about five minutes later, though it seemed an eternity, when there was a loud roar from the bear enclosure. The noise grew and grew until it seemed like all the bears were trying to escape. Or something. It did the trick though. They heard the security guards call in that something was wrong with the bears, and then the guards moved away. The remaining five of the group slipped by the guards and moved towards Dragon Mountain.

The mountain itself was a forbidding sight. As they got closer, they could see that there were guards posted

on the mountain itself, but none near the entrance. Harold commented that it was almost like they were being invited in. Jingles knew otherwise. The Cavitizer is very arrogant. He would never believe that someone would actually want to enter his domain. That made it easy for the five to slip inside. It was not as dark as they thought it would be. They saw the roller coaster carts parked to the side, and, towards the back area of this cavern, they could see a doorway that was quite obviously not part of the original construction. This must be the entrance to the Cavitizers den.

In and down they went. Deeper and deeper until they felt that they were in the bowels of the earth itself. Then the floor started to level and they could see a bright light coming from ahead.

"I am afraid of being this deep," said Melissa.

"No need to be any more afraid here than on the surface," replied Jingles. "The only thing we have to fear now is the Cavitizer and his minions."

No sooner were the words out of his mouth when they all heard the familiar buzzing of the wings of Sushi heading their way. There was no place to hide so they all tried to squeeze as close to the wall as they could to avoid being seen. It was not enough though. Sushi came around the corner and, as he came even with them, they were spotted. Sushi did a complete U-turn and started heading back at full speed to report. Thinking quick though Walkie jumped into the air in front of Sushi and let off a blast of music. The sound stunned Sushi and he ended up crashing into Walkie, knocking them both to the cave floor.

The rest of the group ran over to the two combatants. Sushi was completely unconscious, and Walkie was not in any condition to go on. Realizing that they had to continue without Walkie they made him as comfortable as possible, tied up Sushi, and proceeded towards their destiny.

They were just talking about how lucky they had gotten when, all of a sudden, standing in front of them, was Benjine. Growling and hissing, he moved towards them.

"This creep is mine," said Harold. He moved forward to engage the vicious canine-like creature, forcing it to back into an alcove. "Okay everyone, carry on. I will either defeat or at least delay this thing. You guys go and get the Cavitizer."

Realizing that they didn't have much choice they proceeded on. And so, there were three. Walking between Jingles and Sandy, Melissa made the comment that she was the only one left with no magical powers.

"That is not so dear," responded the Tooth Fairy. "You have more magic than all of us combined."

"How do you figure that?" asked Melissa.

"That is something you must find for yourself," answered Jingles. "When you most need it, it will come to you."

Before Melissa could question further, they turned a corner and came to a large cavern. Easily more spacious than the Olympic Stadium, they could see a lot of activity going on, but could not make out what it was.

"We are probably going to have to circle around somehow and continue on," said Jingles, gesturing towards a darkness on the other side of this room.

"Don't you think we should see what this is all about?" responded Sandy with a wide expanse of her arms.

"Our prime goal has to be stopping the Cavitizer. With him out of the way everything will return to normal," snapped back Jingles.



"Enough you two," whispered Melissa harshly. "You are both wrong. I don't think what is going on here is important to what we have to do, but stopping Cavitizer now won't return the teeth, and, from what Sandy has told me, you need those teeth. Maybe we can get one of the workers here to tell us where both the teeth and the Cavitizer are."

"And how do you propose to do that?" asked Jingles.

"Like this," answered Melissa as she got up from her hiding place and walked over to one of the workers loading boxes onto a cart.

He wasn't quite human, but not really a monster either. Using all her little girl charm, Melissa tapped him on the shoulder and asked, "Hi. My name is Melissa, and I am looking for the Cavitizer, and all the teeth he has taken. Do you know where I can find them?"

Expecting him to at least raise the alarm, if not actually grab Melissa, Sandy and Jingles were preparing to rush to help her. They were completely surprised though by what happened next. Acting as if it were completely normal to be questioned by a little girl in this way the creature turned to her and answered, "Well the Cavitizer is in his den just over through that door, and of course what I am loading in these boxes is what you are looking for, the missing teeth."

"What does he plan on doing with them?"

"For now, just storing them, later something else but he didn't say what. As long as they are in these special boxes the tooth fairies can't get at them."

"Thank-you very much for answering,"

"You are quite welcome little girl," and with that the worker returned to his job as if the conversation had never happened.

Melissa calmly walked over to her two companions and said, "that way," pointing towards the den of the Cavitizer.

"I guess that is one of her magic powers," Jingles whispered to Sandy.

The three walked right through the middle of the crowded room without anyone taking notice of them. They passed through the door as was told by the worker, and entered a much more dimly lit area. There were two different passages leading from there but Melissa took neither. She headed over to what appeared to be a solid rock wall. Touching it she said, "He is here."

No longer surprised by Melissa's new found powers the other two came up to where Melissa had pointed and, putting their hands on that part of the wall, pushed.

"You have to push with your powers, not just your hands and muscles," and saying that Melissa joined them on the wall. Now the three of them pushed. With all of them using their powers the air itself started to crackle with their efforts. But soon they were rewarded as the wall opened up.

"So, you have found me," boomed a voice from the other end of a cavernous room. "Well, you will regret that. It is time to take care of the three of you once and for all."

The Cavitizer clapped his hands and out of the solid stone walls came two creatures. Both were made of the stone itself, and were ugly as could be. Just looking at them was enough to make one ill, yet they somehow had to fight and defeat these creatures to get at the Cavitizer.

"Jingles I think it is up to you and I to keep these creatures busy so that Melissa can use her powers on the

Cavitizer,” and with that Sandy moved forward to confront the first of the two creatures.

“I think you are right,” said Jingles moving forward to occupy the other creature. “Melissa it is up to you now. Go stop the Cavitizer.”

“But I am only a little girl. What can I do?”

Glancing back quickly over his shoulder at Melissa Jingles answered, “you have already shown remarkable powers, and a keen intelligence. I am sure you can find the answer.

Soon the four combatants were in a life and death struggle. To look at them one would be sure that the slightly built fairy and elf would soon be squashed like bugs on a windshield, but these two had magic working for them, and were able to hold their own.

Taking a big swallow of air into her lungs, Melissa strode forward to confront the Cavitizer. So you think you can defeat me, eh? boomed the voice from that horrible looking mouth. “Well, I will show you how wrong you are.”

He quickly crossed the room and grabbed Melissa into his powerful arms, lifting her high into the air. Terrified Melissa called out, “Wendy, I need you”

There was a rainbow of colors that appeared in front of them and from that rainbow walked Wendy, carried a baseball bat.

“Let go of her,” yelled Wendy as she swung the bat at the side of the Cavitizer, striking him soundly in the ribs. Releasing Melissa, the Cavitizer turned his attention full on Wendy.

“So, you like to play rough,” he said grabbing the bat out of Wendy’s hand and shoving her to the ground. I will show you what rough really is.”

He advanced towards Wendy, bat held high in the air, and Wendy knew it was over for her.

Melissa, watching all this knew she could not let Wendy get hurt. But what could she do? Then she remembered how she had handled the worker, and wondered if it would work on the Cavitizer. She knew she had to try.

Walking up to the evil creature, and using all her little girl charm, she asked, “Why do you want to hurt my sister?”

Well, this stopped the Cavitizer in his tracks. He lowered the bat and stood there scratching his head, trying to figure out just why he wanted to hurt this girl in front of him. But then he seemed to shake it off and started to raise the bat again.

“Oh Mr. Cavitizer, could you please put that bat down and talk to me?”

Again, the Cavitizer stopped and this time he dropped the bat on to the floor and turned to face Melissa.

“Why do you want to talk to me?” asked the stupefied creature.

“Because you are so nice, and I would like to have you as a friend.”

“You want me as a friend, after all that I have done?”

Turning her magic charm up to the max, Melissa said, "of course I do. And all you have to do to start with is call off your creatures from my other friends and sit down and talk with us."

Turning towards the battles in progress the Cavitizer made a sharp command and the two stone creatures stepped back into the wall. He then turned back to Melissa and said, "come sit at the table and have a glass of milk with me. Your friends are invited to. I even have some Starbucks coffee if they would like."

Soon the five were seated at the table and talking like old friends. Then Melissa did the one thing she knew might break her power over the Cavitizer, and yet she knew it had to be done. She asked him, "Why are you taking all the teeth?"

For a minute the smile on his face was replaced by a frown, but then the smile returned. "I took all the teeth because I hated that everyone had all these nice smiles, and no one would smile at me, so I decided that no one would smile ever again. But you little girl have not only smiled at me, but you called me friend."

"Does that mean the tooth fairies can have the teeth back so they can continue to do their work?" asked Jingles.

"As we speak it is being done. Soon all the teeth will be removed from the special protective boxes and placed outside where they can be picked up by the tooth fairies."

"Well then, I will see to it that Santa puts an extra nice gift in your stocking this year. I must go now and get back to my work." With that Jingles got up from the table and walked out of the room.

"I am going to have to go and arrange for the teeth to be brought back to the tooth fairy kingdom," said Sandy.

The Cavitizer stood and clapped his hands once sharply. Immediately Sushi appeared in the doorway. "I want you to guide our new friend to where the teeth are being prepared for shipment. Where are the other companions of my friends here?"

"They are on their way here now. They should be here any minute. Please follow me Tooth fairy."

As Sandy left the room, in entered Harold, Mathumb and Walkie, all in good shape.

The Cavitizer then stood and said, "I am sorry but I have a lot to do to fix what I have done so I will have to say good-bye for now to all of you. You will come and visit me again I hope."

"You can count on that," answered Melissa. "Because you have become so kind you will always be my friend."

"I thank-you for that, and know that if you are ever in trouble, you can call on me and I will help you. Now I will use my power to send you all home."

With a loud clap of his hands the Cavitizer sent them all away. Soon they all re-appeared where they started, Harold in the zoo, Wendy at work, and Melissa, Mathumb and Walkie back home. Looking around Melissa thought it all must have been a dream. Then she realized she was holding something and when she looked into her hand she saw a large gold tooth, and carved into it, "from your friend the Cavitizer, in memory of time spent together." Holding it tightly Melissa got into bed and promptly feel asleep.

514-626-1113

## THE TOOTH FAIRY

(Little Melissa saves our teeth)

1. Fairy appears to little girl who is terrified and goes to huddle in the corner. Then the girl hears crying. She looks up and sees that the tooth fairy is sobbing uncontrollably. Overcoming her fear she goes over to the tooth fairy and tries to console her, and asks her what is wrong.
2. The tooth fairy tells her the story of what happens to all the teeth that they collect. That all these teeth are put into a magic blending pot so that new teeth can be made. This is necessary because these new teeth are what end up growing as a child's baby teeth. But something has been happening to the teeth. Some creature has been stealing them.
3. The head tooth fairy (called the eye tooth fairy) consulted the magic mirror hanging in the pepsodent hall of whiteness. The mirror tells her that it is the Cavitizer that has stolen the teeth. Since he has not been able to put as much cavities into the teeth as he used to be able to because of good dental hygiene he has decided to steal them all so that young children can't have any teeth.
4. The magic mirror also told them that only with the help of a certain little girl would they be able to recover the teeth and stop the Cavitizer. The mirror did not tell them how this was to be done or why they needed this particular little girl. But then what do you expect from a mirror anyway.
5. Later find out that mirror came from Santa

Questions for Wendy (the person who requested this story)

5 Name of girl: Melissa (nickname: Potato head.)

6 Size: tall for her age of 8, wears glasses

7 Hair color: curly black

8 Eye color: black

9 Traits: squishy nose game with Wendy, cross arms to say you love her

- Very feminine and very clean

10 Smart, but slow and deliberate

Golden tongue

11 Reactions to:

Danger: covers her face

Humor: loud laugh

Strangers: won't talk

Magic and magical creatures: would be hesitant but could be friendly

To other children: very sociable

To the first appearance of the tooth fairy.

Caves: might not like

Flying: unknown

Animals: likes monkeys

Water (swimming, boats, etc.): Loves swimming, probably would like boats

- Favorite toy: Mathumb, beanie baby bunny.

The six companions:

Melissa - a bright and tall eight-year-old with the gift of gab, but shy around strangers, and afraid of the tooth fairy and Santa.

The Tooth fairy: goes by the name of Sandy. Her magical powers have a tendency to go astray.

Mathumb: The beanie baby bunny that is the favorite toy of Melissa.

Walkie: the walking Walkman who is mute. However, when danger presents itself, he can give a blast of music.

Harold: A monkey from the zoo, enchanted by Maude. He is precocious, over excited and friendly, gets into trouble, over curious, but absolutely loves Melissa and will do anything for her.

Jingles: One of Santa's elf's that appears at the oddest times with advice and assistance. He is sent by Santa because help has to be given due to the phrase "all I want for Christmas is my two front teeth".

Protagonists:

The Cavitizer. 8 foot tall, with hundreds of teeth, all with holes in them. His face looks a little like Beetlejuice (from the cartoon show) Large round ears and eyes, long face long hairy arms, big hands, gaunt body, large feet like Ronald Macdonald, skinny, knobby knees

Sushi: A squished, fish like creature that swims through the air and spies on the heroes.

Benjine: Dog creature that looks a little like Benji from the movie, but with ears that hang to the ground and lots of sharp pointy teeth.

Ralph: looks like a miniature troll, he is almost comic like. Serves the Cavitizer, often with hilarious results.