

## **CREATE YOUR OWN STORY!**

Fill in the blanks to create a personal fairy-filled adventure!







- 1. Your name
- 2. Your favourite food
- 3. Your favourite colour
- 4. The name of your teacher
- 5. Your favourite character from a book
- 6. Your favourite animal or your pet
- 7. Your favourite taste
- 8. Your favourite smell
- 9. Your best friend's name

Once upon a time, in a land far away, 1 was chasing some fairies away from the 2 tree. One of the fairies was louder than all the others; she was 3 with larg wings and a cross expression on her face.
"My name is <b>4</b> and I demand to speak to whoever is in charge of this tree."
1 said "Well I am in charge; this is my garden and my tree! This is my favourite food and I do wish you fairies would stop stealing from me!"
"Stealing?" shouted the fairy, "Who is stealing? These are very special fairy 2 and only fairies are allowed to grow them."
"I didn't know that." said <b>1.</b>
"You will need permission from the Queen or else I will have to cut down this tree straight away."
1. was told to follow <b>5.</b> who would take her to the Queen.

Many hours later, <b>1.</b> was in a dark forest with <b>5.</b> It was very quiet but strange creatures were hiding behind the trees. The looked like <b>6.</b> but much bigger and with lots more legs! Suddenly, a door popped out of thin air and swung open.
"Who goes there?" asked a voice. It was a fairy soldier wearing a long, black cloak with two eyes peeping out but the rest of the face was hidden.
<b>5.</b> stepped forward.
"We have come to seek permission from the Queen. This human was daring to grow 2 "
"Really?" said the guard, "And why do you like 2 so much?"
"Well, they are really <b>7.</b> and <b>8.</b> , I just love them so much!"
The cloak slipped away and there stood the Fairy Queen.
"Greetings! My name is Queen <b>9.</b> and I've never before met someone who loves <b>2.</b> as much as me. Please come into my home and we shall feast all night on the most delicious <b>2.</b> you have ever tasted!"
So <b>1.</b> and Queen <b>9.</b> sat and talked all night long, laughing and joking and having the best of times. By the next day <b>1.</b> had made a new friend and the <b>2.</b> tree was safe forever more.

## THE END!

