



Season's
Secret

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By: Emily

Chapter 1

Mother Nature controlled anything and everything that had to do with Earth. That is if it was natural. She controlled the weather, and how the animals lived. She would make the weather so it was easier for them. She didn't care about the humans. They destroyed Nature! Building their houses or hotels on a place where animals once frolicked and played. In fact sometimes she would make the weather harsh on the humans.

But Mother Nature was starting to have trouble doing the seasons right. She was growing old and could not do her job any longer. Summer would be cold and winter would be hot. Autumn would have blooming trees and spring would have leaves falling. So she decided to get some help so the seasons could be on track and have the proper action.

Chapter 2:

She went to where the four seasons meet. It was a big open field divided into four. $\frac{1}{4}$ went to each season.

The spring field was covered with flowers of all sorts. Daisies, butter cups, daffodils, forget-me-nots, and blue bells. The trees were Chinese cherry blossom trees.

The summer field had a big pond with cattails and big rocks. The grass was perfect and the trees were big and tall growing cherries. Grape vines were all over the trees with grapes ready to be eaten.

The autumn field had big beautiful trees with very colorful leaves. The red was as bright as the summer cherries. The orange were like pumpkins. And the yellow was as yellow as it could be. Pumpkins, corn, and squash were all growing.

The winter field was covered in snow and the trees had no leaves. Flowers were frosted so they wouldn't die. Snow was in the air and falling gently like feathers.

In the middle of all of this was a magnificent water fall. The summer part of the water fall was muddy and mossy. The autumn, the mud was dry and hard. Winter, the water was frozen solid. And spring, flowers were popping up everywhere they could.

"Where the four seasons meet, give some magic to help me!"
Mother Nature chanted. Four circles of wind appeared in each season. Whirling flowers, water, snow, and leaves around and four kids appeared. Spring was the first to speak.

“Hello, my name is Chrysanthemum Blossom, and I am the Spring Queen.” Her voice was gentle, like she would never harm anything.

Then summer spoke.

“Hey what’s up? I’m Willow Waters, and I am the Summer Queen.” Her voice was calm and fun like nothing in the world would bother her.

Then autumn spoke.

“Hi there! I am Autumn Breeze, and I’m the Autumn Queen.” Her voice was fun and caring.

Then something happened. More snow began to swirl. And another kid appeared. The original winter spoke now.

“Hi, I’m Crystal Frost, I’m the Winter Princess.” Her voice was cold and shy. Then the other winter began to speak.

“Hi I’m Jack Frost, I’m the Winter Prince,” He said. “And we’re twins.” He pointed to Crystal. Everyone was quiet for a moment.

Mother Nature was looking at them all.

Chrysanthemum, with her long blond hair, wearing a dress made of flowers and beautiful cherry blossom shoes.

Willow with her elegant sundress with all the colors, and her short brunette hair and flip-flops.

Autumn wearing a pumpkin colored sweater that was covered by a dark red vest and jeans, her medium length red hair, and worn out sneakers.

Then Crystal with a light blue sweater and silver vest and jeans, her white-blonde hair going down to her knees and gorgeous, sparkling, high-heeled grey shoes.

Then Jack a dark blue shirt and dark jeans. His white-blonde hair spiked up on the top of his head and his high top grey tennis shoes.

“Well I think you should all know why I brought you here,” Mother Nature said, “the truth is, I need help. I’m getting old and I can’t do my job anymore. So before I must stop completely, I am going to train you so you can each take care of the seasons. Any Questions?”

“Do we have to do this all by ourselves?” Jack asked.

“I don’t know what you mean,” Mother Nature said with a puzzled expression.

“Like, do we have to do this ourselves or do we get help. Like the animals or something?” Crystal asked.

“Well I ‘spose there are the fairies.” Mother Nature replied.

“Fairies?! We get our own pixie things to help us?!” Chrysanthemum squealed.

“Oh Heavens no. Pixies are mischievous little things that will mess up anything you try to do. Fairies however are very helpful.” She explained. “OH! Here comes one now!”

A small looking thing that looked like a mix between a flying ant and a tele-tubby came marching along. It tried to pick up rocks and throw them at Crystal but she was too quick for him. She made a shield out of ice and the just bounced off. Then Jack started making splashes

of water come out of his finger tips and as they passed Crystal she froze them into ice sickles. Each landed on the poor pixie.

“Stop. Stop! STOP!” Mother Nature shouted. “You NEVER want to bother a pixie. The next thing it will do is get reven-“but she got interrupted. She just noticed Crystal trying to pull the pixie out of her hair.

“I told you.”

Chapter 3:

The new princes, princesses, or queens got the hang of controlling seasons right away. They seemed to understand everything about their seasons. And they got every chore done in time for their seasons to be put in to action.

Every once in a while a pixie would come a long and mess up the fairies work. They seemed to bug Autumn the most though. Everyone else seemed to have a pixie come along once every two days. Not Autumn. She'd get the pixies around 3 times a day. Once she was teaching the fairies how to grow the pumpkins just right, when one came along and deflated it. That caused all the fairies, who were following every step autumn made, did it too.

"That's it! I've had enough of you!" She picked it up and started walking to find Mother Nature. It was very difficult to carry it, though. It kept squirming, and wriggling, and writhing around in the air. Finally she found her in a tree house aka her "office".

"-yes Father Time, this year the seasons will be on time. Yes I know. But, I have help this year... umm that's for me to know-"Mother Nature added as she saw Autumn. "uh, got to go." And with that she hung up the phone.

"What do you need?" she asked looking from Autumn to the pixie.

"I've had enough of these things!" Autumn shouted "Today so far, its deflated a pumpkin that I was teaching the fairies how to grow, it

squished my squash and it scared me so bad I accidently turned the leaves on a tree purple!”

“I can’t help you. These things are sneaky! You can’t get rid of them.” Mother Nature explained. Suddenly Autumn had an idea.

“Where do they come from?” Autumn asked with a mischievous tone.

“Well that’s an odd question. I ‘spose they come from the great willow tree.” Mother Nature said

“The great willow tree? What’s that?” Autumn asked.

“It was a long time ago when I was just a wee lad, which was a long time ago, there was a thing called the great willow tree. They say that if you find the willow tree and drink the magic sap, you would live forever.” Mother Nature explained. Autumn’s mind started wandering off.

“But there is a great price to drinking the sap. Have you ever noticed the pixies don’t go away? That’s because they live forever. Because they were once humans who drank the sap. That’s where pixies come from.” Mother Nature continued. Autumn didn’t hear anything about that. She had forgotten about the pixies. She had a better idea.

“...Autumn?” Mother Nature had only just noticed Autumn wasn’t listening.

“mmmmm?” Autumn said. “I Am going to um... uh... wash the leaves... yeah... that’s what I’ll do” with that Autumn left.

“Wash the leaves? I thought they were supposed to be dirty. I guess not” Mother Nature shrugged.

Chapter 4:

Autumn had been using the mystic globe to find the great willow tree. It couldn't have been too far, the pixies had to walk here. Finally she found it. It wasn't too far from where she was. She packed a small ruck sack and set off. She sneaked passed all the other seasons and walked off towards the great willow tree. It took much longer then Autumn thought it would. She guessed that she was thinking that since the mystic globe it looked a lot smaller than it actually was. It took nearly an hour to come within view.

Back where the four seasons met, Willow was trying to find Autumn to borrow some un-used leaves. She passed the purple tree, the squished squash, and the deflated pumpkins.

Where is she? Willow wondered.

By now, autumn was with in touching reach of the tree. She decided to wait. Just in case.

Willow was beginning to worry. She'd already asked Crystal, Jack, and Chrysanthemum. No one had seen her. She went to Mother Nature and asked if she'd seen her.

"Well she came in here no too long ago, asking where pixies come from." She explained.

"Pixies? Ohhhhh I understand now. Where do they come from?" Willow asked. Mother Nature explained everything that she said to Autumn.

“You don’t think Autumn went to the great willow tree, do you?” Willow asked.

“Well I would hope not I-“ all of a sudden, Mother Nature dropped her green tea. “hurry! Grab the others!” she shouted. Willow gathered everyone else and set out to find Autumn.

Autumn was growing impatient. She was waiting to see if a human would find the tree. Sooner or later she would grow too curious and make herself a pixie, not even realizing it. All of a sudden at least one hundred, if not more, pixies swarming her and trying to carry her to the forest. Autumn decided to not find out why and fight them off. She punched and kicked but they were strong little things. But she was helping herself. By punching and kicking, she managed to confuse some and that stalled them.

“We’re almost there.” Mother Nature panted.

“How much longer?” Willow asked. Mother nature shrugged. She turned around only to see that while Chrysanthemum, willow, and herself were all hot and tired and hot, Jack and Crystal had made a frost-dome and were keeping themselves nice and cool.

“There! Up ahead! There’s the tree! Wait! What is that?” Chrysanthemum shouted. She pointed to a mass blob of weird colors. “are those- PIXIES! And there’s Autumn!”

They all ran towards the tree. In no time at all the pixies were gone. Instead of thanking them, autumn ran to the tree and gulped some sap. Instantly she became a pixie.

“No!” Mother Nature shouted.

“Can we change her back?” Chrysanthemum asked.

“Well I only know one way. And it’s not that easy...” Mother Nature sighed.

“What is it?” Crystal and Jack said together.

“It’s kind of like a scavenger hunt really. We have to find the rarest item of each season, then mix it together at the water fall and pour it on autumn.” She explained.

“I know where to get that for our season.” Crystal said.

“Me too.” Chrysanthemum added.

“Also I,” Willow agreed.

“Really? I had no idea where to find them when I was in charge.” Mother Nature said with awe. They started walking while Jack and Chrystal put Autumn the pixie in a frost bubble and started carrying her.

When they got back to where the four seasons met, they each went off to find the rarest item. Crystal and Jack came back with a rather large snowflake with a rainbow trapped inside. Chrysanthemum came back with a flower with almost transparent petals and a black pearl inside. Then Willow came back with a lily pad with a black rose curled up on it.

“Wait... what about Autumn’s rarest item?” Jack asked.

“That’s different. You have to take the wings of a willing fairy and put them in.” so they scoured autumn’s season field looking for a willing fairy. They took off the wings (not painfully) and gave them to Mother

Nature. She crushed them up, on top of the waterfall. Bring me Autumn!" She shouted. Jack gave her the pixie and she poured all the stuff on her. There was a bright light and a flash. Autumn was back, only she had wings.

Chapter 5:

“What happened?” Autumn asked.

“*That* happened.” Jack pointed out. Until that, Autumn was completely oblivious to her wings.

“No way!” Autumn said fluttering them. She jumped up, spun, and landed again.

“This is bad,” Mother Nature sighed, “We’ll have to remove them. And it won’t be comfy.”

“But don’t you see? Now the pixies can’t bother me! If I do my work in a tree, the pixies can’t get to me. The fairies can all fly and I can too! The pixies are too short to climb a tree!” Autumn jumped and flapped her wings. Mother Nature looked puzzled.

“Well I suppose so...” she agreed.

Chapter 6:

With that, they lived fine. All of them got a valuable lesson from that. 'greed will only lead you to the wrong place' and they all were ok. Later came along the faxey. Chrysanthemum accidentally used her magic to mix them... but that's the end.