

The Mermaid and the Fairy

Once there was a mermaid whose name was Clover. She had long beautiful seaweed green hair that gleamed in the sun. Clover's tail was a darker green that her five sisters wished they had in place of their own tails. She also lived with her friend the sea turtle. Although she had a very happy life, Clover wanted a friend, but not just any friend. Clover wanted a friend who lived beyond the waves, a friend who lived beyond the shores of the sea.

Meanwhile, there lived a fairy with sandy brown hair and a lovely brown and yellow dress to match. Her name was April. April had about 20 sisters and 20 brothers. You would think that April was never unhappy or felt left out. But if you decided that was the case, you were wrong. April did not have any real friends besides her family. She often grew lonely because she didn't know anyone else. The only fairies April saw all day were her family.

As days went on and they continued to think of the things they wanted, Clover and April left their houses more often than they usually did. Eventually, their parents got more worried that they were getting sick. That meant that they started making them stay in bed all day. About a day after this happened, Clover and April asked themselves why they were always in bed these days.

One day they asked their parents why they had to stay in bed. When they got their answer, they tried very hard not to laugh. Clover couldn't believe what she had just heard. Her parents... think that she was sick? No way! And April thought, "Did they read my temperature wrong or what?"

About a month after this, Clover went swimming near the beach where she really wasn't supposed to be. Then she saw something funny looking. It didn't have a tail at all. Where a tail should be was a pair of legs. And she wasn't in the water. She was in the air as though it was no problem to do at all. Clover practically jumped out of her fins. When April saw Clover she knew exactly what she was. April had never had any real friends she spent some of her time reading in her room. Clover had just made up imaginary friends and practically played by herself.

April said, "Hello, my name is April. What is your name?"

"I'm Clover. What on earth are you?" asked Clover.

"I'm a fairy, of course. And you must be a mermaid," April replied.

Clover said surprised and partly astounded, "How do you know that I'm a mermaid?"

"I love to read about mermaids and know that they have tails instead of legs and definitely don't have wings." April also sounded a bit surprised because she just found out that apparently, Clover didn't read a lot.

"So, do you think that we could be friends?" asked Clover.

"Sure. I would love to have a real friend besides my books," said April.

"Can we meet here again tomorrow?" asked Clover excitedly.

April replied, "I'll come at 7:30 when the rest of my family is asleep. But I can only stay for two hours because that's when I am expected for chore time."



“Sounds good to me. My family usually doesn’t get up until 9:30! Well, I have to go. My parents will be worried about me as usual. Well, I have to go. Bye!” Then Clover turned and started to swim away.

But before she could get too far April yelled so that Clover could hear her, “See you tomorrow!!!”

Clover turned and waved. Then she dove back into the water.

When April got home her parents still were not up yet. April flew very quickly but quietly enough so none of her siblings would hear her. Then she went to bed.

When she woke up for the second time she found herself laying on the couch in the living room. She thought, “I probably took a wrong turn and ended up here.” Confused, she just went and joined the rest of her family for breakfast.

Clover woke up in her bedroom as usual, but everything had changed. None of her things were in her room! Clover was so terrified that she practically screamed her head off!!! When Clover’s parents came into the room (with Clover’s twin brothers right behind them) with worried looks on their faces, they asked what was wrong. When Clover told them what all the trouble was, they looked at each other questionably.

Her mother said, “Last night didn’t we tell you that this room isn’t going to be your room anymore?”

“No,” Clover said now with sniffles.

“This room is going to be your new sister’s room,” replied her mother. “Your room is now in the old basement.”

When April saw Clover leaping out of the water swimming towards a rock, she was super happy. For she had thought that Clover would forget to come.

Clover and April had a wonderful time talking.

All of a sudden Clover asked, “Want to come into the water and play tag with some of my sisters?”

April smiled as if she was going to say yes. But then the smile faded and she frowned. She explained that she couldn't get her wings wet or they wouldn't be able to dry for six weeks. Unsure of herself, April asked if they could play tag on land instead.

Clover said she would try to come on land.

When she got to the shore, Clover didn't feel the same. She felt as if something was missing. When she looked down she was surprised to see that she didn't have fins anymore, but a pair of legs that looked just like April's! Clover did not have fins either. Instead she wore a light and dark green dress that went down to her knees.

April looked just as amazed as Clover did. After a few tries, Clover finally was able to walk.

They enjoyed themselves so much playing tag that by the time they both got to their individual houses; their parents had been looking for them. Lucky for them their parents were home when they returned.

Although April was never able to go underwater, Clover came back to the same beach most days to tell all about her world underwater. April had a wonderful imagination so she felt that she had been with Clover the whole time.

Clover and April got very close in relationship. They were always friends from then on. Even when April moved away and could not see Clover any more, that did not stop the friendship between them. They just wrote and wrote and wrote to each other almost every day.

That is the story of how a mermaid and fairy became the best of friends, and kept their friendship.