

Harley's Adventures in Fairyland



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ILLUSTRATED STORYBOOK COMPETITION FOR YOUNG WRITERS

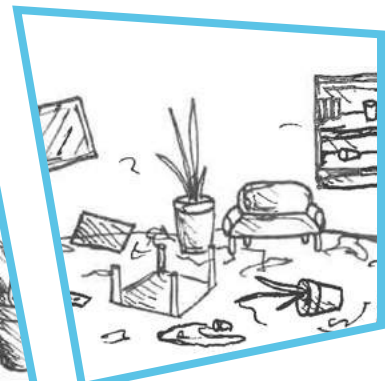
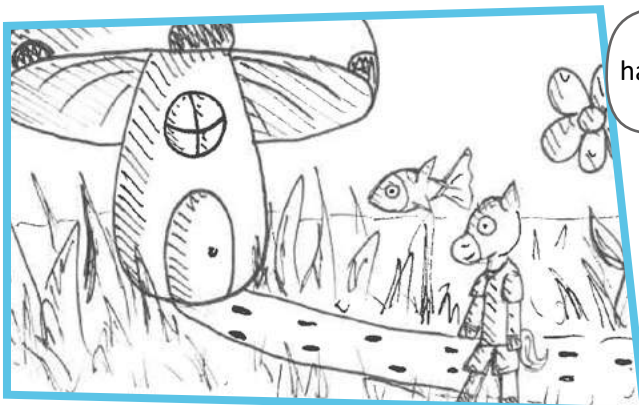
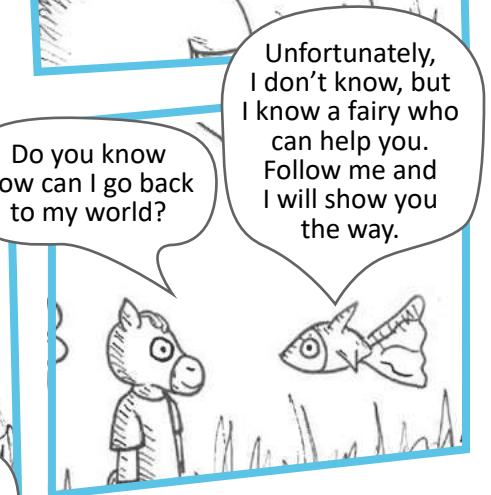
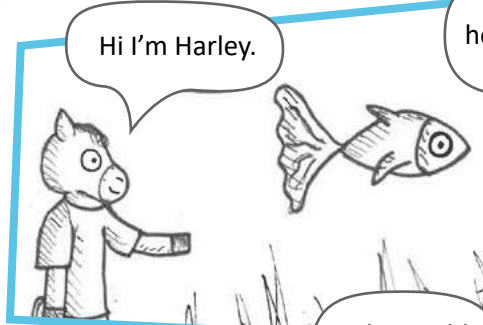
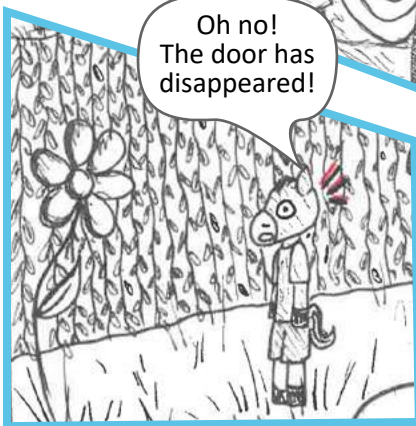
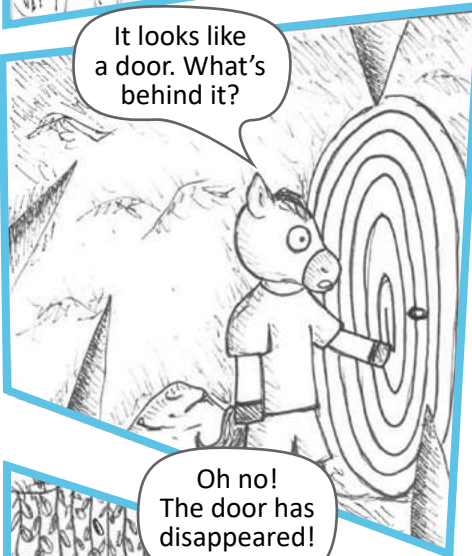
Z prawdziwą przyjemnością oddajemy w ręce Czytelników kolejny zbiór nagrodzonych opowiadań oraz komiksów, stworzonych przez uczniów ursynowskich szkół podstawowych w ramach siódmej edycji konkursu literacko-plastycznego w języku angielskim 'Illustrated Storybook Competition for Young Writers', który honorowym patronatem objął Burmistrz Dzielnicy Ursynów oraz wydawnictwo National Geographic Learning. Autorzy nagrodzonych prac przenoszą nas w tym roku do krainy baśni i jak zwykle zaskakują kreatywnością, talentem plastycznym i literackim, oraz doskonałą znajomością języka angielskiego. Cieszymy się, też że wśród nastoletnich mieszkańców Ursynowa jest wciąż wielu zapalonych czytelników, którzy cenią kontakt z książką, rozwijając w ten sposób własną wiedzę, wrażliwość i wyobraźnię. Wyobraźnię, która – cytując jedną z autorek – jest niezwykle ważna! Temat tegorocznego konkursu wybraliśmy nieprzypadkowo. Bajki rozbudzają ciekawość świata i przenoszą czytelników w świat fantazji, gdzie wszystko jest możliwe. Poza tym, postacie z popularnych bajek z naszego kręgu kulturowego funkcjonują niemal we wszystkich europejskich językach, stąd więc czytelnikom łatwiej będzie rozpoznać znanych i lubianych bohaterów oraz zrozumieć zaprezentowane w książeczce opowieści nawet, jeśli nie władają biegle językiem angielskim. Serdecznie dziękujemy wszystkim dzieciom, które podjęły konkursowe wyzwanie. Mamy nadzieję, że pierwsze udane próby literackie zachęcą je do stworzenia kolejnych opowieści. Tak przecież rodzą się wielcy pisarze i pisarki! Pragniemy również przekazać podziękowania dla zespołów anglistów z uczestniczących w projekcie szkół za poświęcony czas, otwartość i zachęcanie dzieci do udziału w konkursie. Szczególnie dziękujemy i gratulujemy Dorocie Petrallis, Iwonie Marchewce, Dorocie Nieszczerzewicz oraz Renacie Bogusz, których zaangażowanie było kluczowe dla przeprowadzenia kolejnej edycji konkursu w niełatwej pandemicznej rzeczywistości. Życzymy przyjemnej lektury i mamy nadzieję, że nowe przygody Harleya zdobędą sympatię czytelników, przeniosą ich w krainę fantazji i pomogą w nauce języka angielskiego. A oprócz tego będą dla dzieci zachętą do spróbowania własnych sił w kolejnej edycji konkursu.

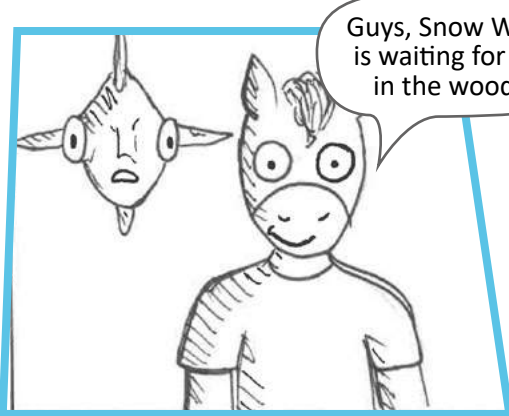
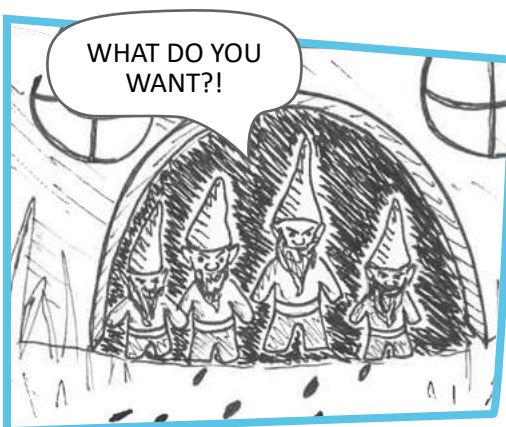
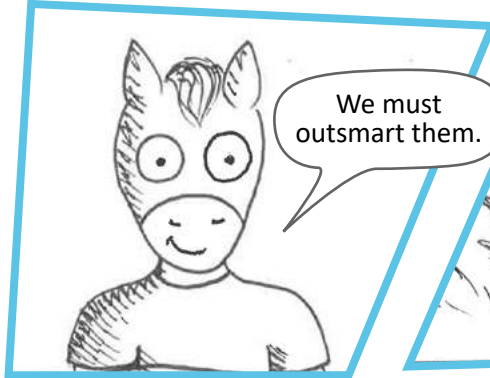
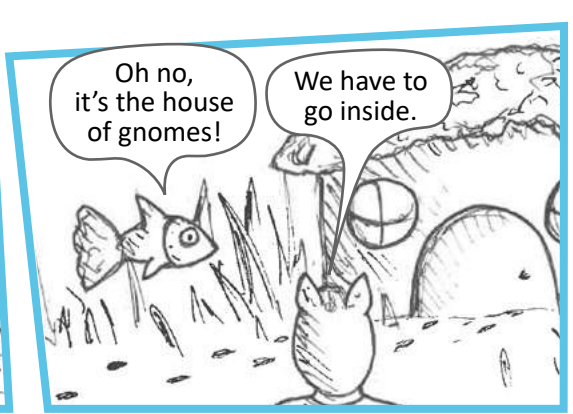
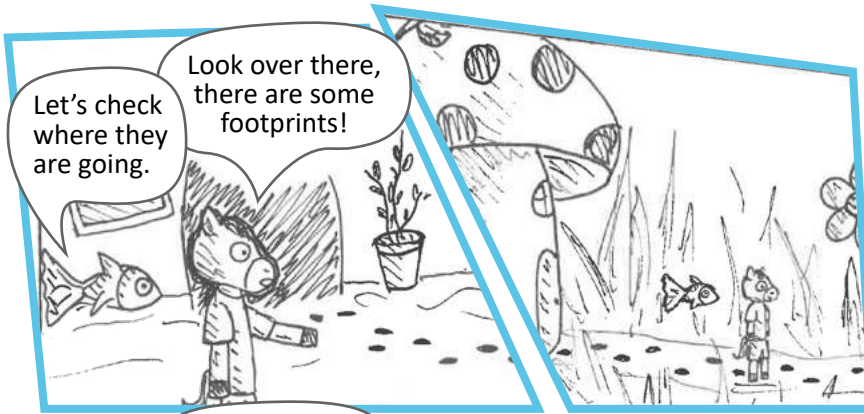
Magdalena Rowecka
Dyrektor T.E. Sokrates

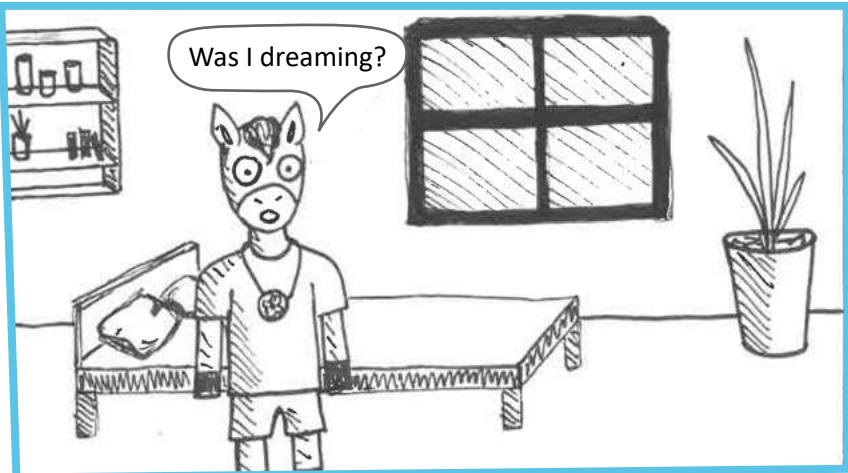
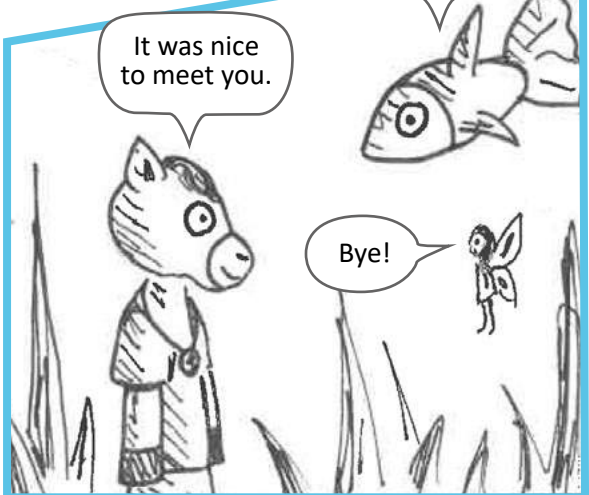
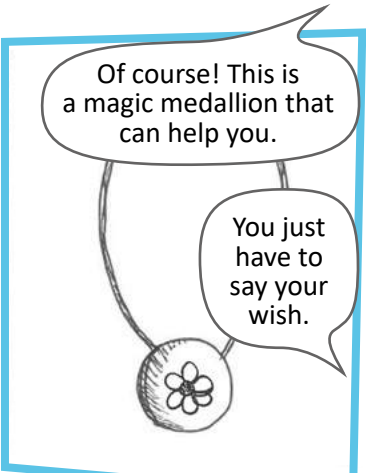
HARLEY AND THE KIDNAPPED FAIRY

Hanna Towalska

Once upon a time Harley horse went for a walk in the woods and...







THE
END

HARLEY'S VISIT TO FAIRYLAND

Julia Rymkiewicz



Harley was very busy that day. He had just installed a new game on his smartphone. It was great! Harley loved it and did not care about anything else. Suddenly, his little sister came into his room. She brought Harley's old book of fairy tales and asked him to read to her.

'Not now. Can't you see I'm busy?'

The girl insisted. Harley picked up the book and threw it angrily onto the floor. A few pages fell out of it.

That night Harley had a strange dream. He was wandering through a dense forest, when suddenly he saw a little girl. She was dressed in red and held a basket in her hand. Harley thought she looked like Little Red Riding Hood. She was in tears. He went up to her and asked why she was crying. She said she couldn't find her grandmother. Harley offered to help, and they went on together.

After a few minutes, they met a woman wearing a long dress and a strange hat. She looked like a fairy. She was looking around as if searching for something.

'Can I help you, ma'am?' Harley asked.

'I've lost my wand. I can't do magic without it,' she explained.

Again, Harley promised to help, and they went on together.

Then, they saw a young boy. He was also looking around as if looking for someone.

'Who are you?' asked Harley.

'I'm Hansel. When we were going to the witch's cottage, my sister Gretel suddenly disappeared. Can you help me find her?' the boy asked.

Harley agreed and they went on.

There was a beautiful old castle on the edge of the forest. Harley and the others went inside. There they met beautiful Princess Aurora. She was sleepy, but she was afraid to fall asleep because only a prince's kiss could wake her up. And as it turned out, the Prince had just disappeared. Harley promised to help her too.

'Come with us!' Harley suggested.

Soon, they saw a small house. On its doorstep sat a beautiful girl dressed in an old, patched up dress. She looked sad. It turned out that she was Cinderella, who had lost her crystal slipper.

'The Prince is about to come here. According to the fairy tale, Cinderella should try on the slipper he'll bring and then show him the other one. And I've just lost mine! The Prince won't believe I'm Cinderella!'

Harley felt sorry for the girl and offered to help her find the missing slipper.

The next person they met was an old woman.

'She's a witch!' cried Hansel.

But to Harley she seemed nice. She reminded him of his grandmother. Harley went up to her and asked why everybody was sad in Fairyland. The woman smiled and handed Harley a piece of paper with a crossword puzzle on it.

'Yes, something is missing in our land. Solve the crossword and then you'll find out what it is.'

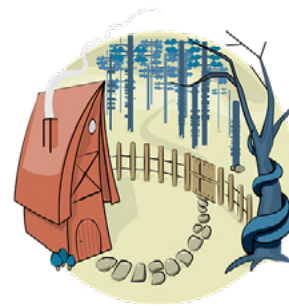
Harley and his new friends quickly solved the crossword and suddenly he noticed some people come out of the witch's house. They were Little Red Riding Hood's grandmother and the Prince from Aurora's fairy tale. They were holding the fairy's wand and Cinderella's crystal slipper. Gretel ran after them with a plate of gingerbread cookies which smelled beautiful.

Harley opened his eyes. The smell of gingerbread was still in the air. Next to Harley's bed stood his little sister with a plate of gingerbread cookies, and she asked him again:

'Harley, will you please read me some fairy tales?'

This time Harley reached for the book lying on the floor. He put all the pages inside and began to read:

'Once upon a time in Fairyland...'

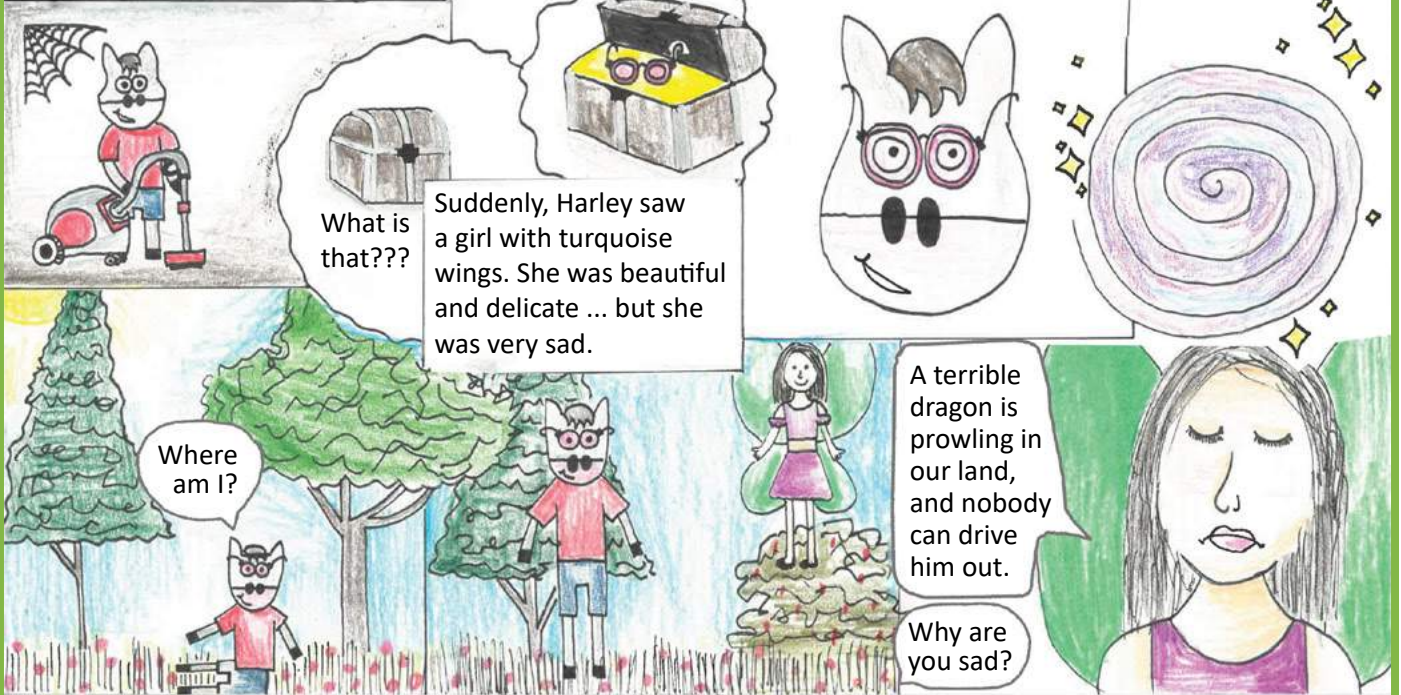


HARLEY'S MAGIC GLASSES

Zuzanna Łukomska

It was a rainy day and Harley was at home. He had lots of time to kill, so he decided to clean his attic, hoping he might find something interesting. He took his vacuum cleaner and went upstairs.

Harley opened an old chest and found a pair of strange pink glasses in it. He looked at them and tried them on. Then, in one moment, a colourful vortex appeared in Harley's attic, and something pulled him into it.



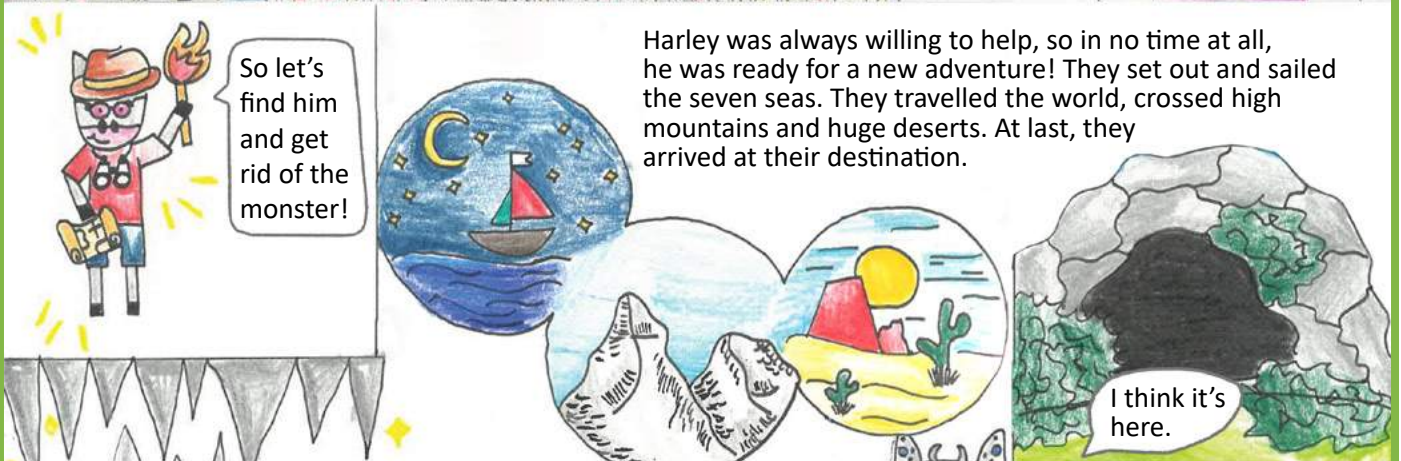
What is that???

Suddenly, Harley saw a girl with turquoise wings. She was beautiful and delicate ... but she was very sad.

Where am I?

A terrible dragon is prowling in our land, and nobody can drive him out.

Why are you sad?



So let's find him and get rid of the monster!

Harley was always willing to help, so in no time at all, he was ready for a new adventure! They set out and sailed the seven seas. They travelled the world, crossed high mountains and huge deserts. At last, they arrived at their destination.

I think it's here.



Harley and the fairy entered a cave. It was big and dark. There were rocks everywhere.

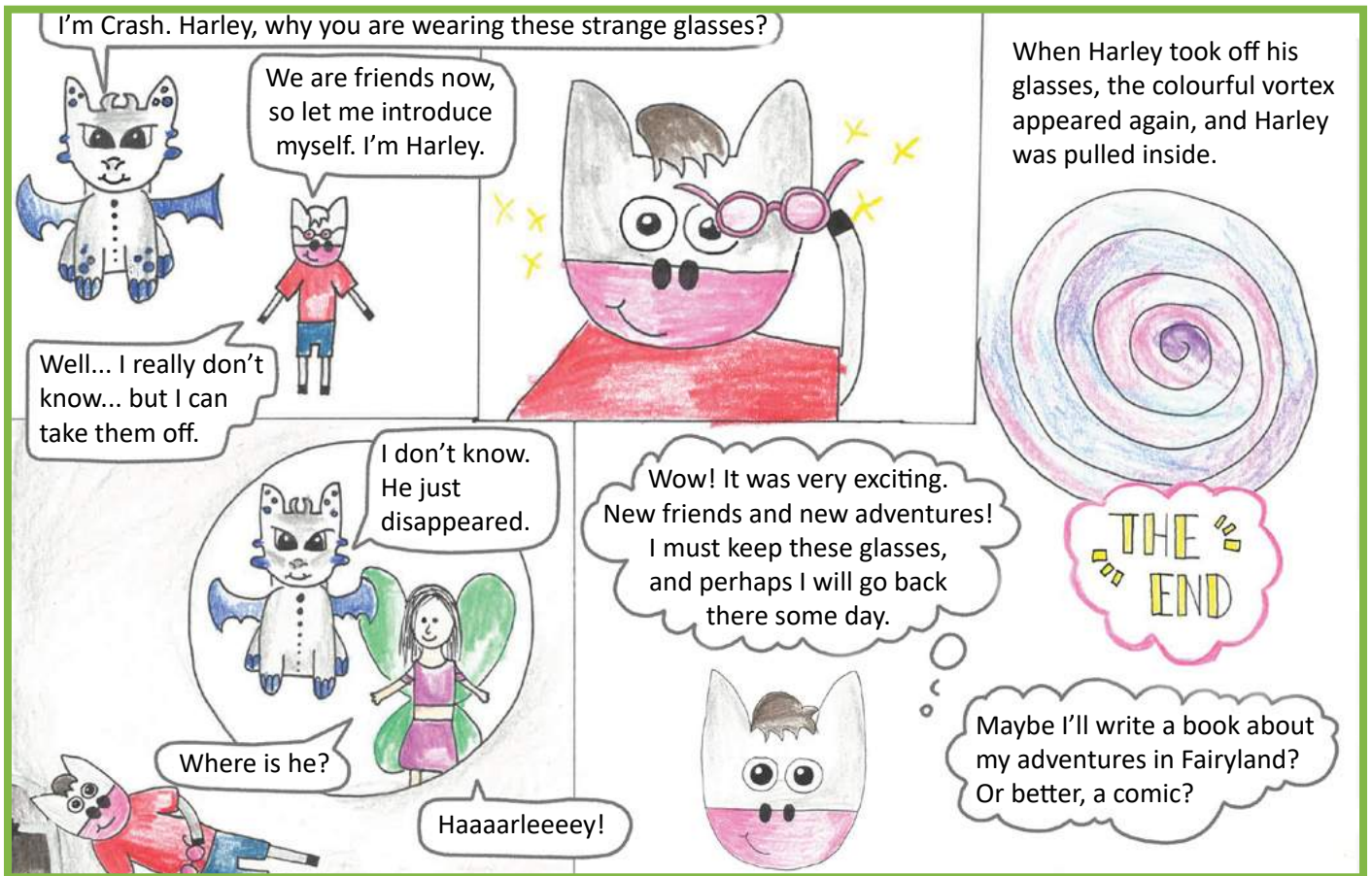
Nobody likes me. Fairies and other creatures are scared of me, and I'm very lonely.

We can be your friends!

OMG! The dragon is here!

Yes, but he is crying.

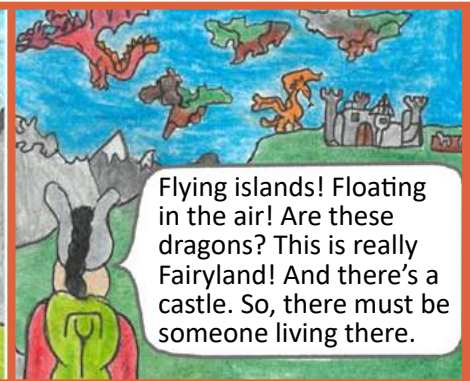
Why are you crying? Has anything bad happened?



HARLEY IN FAIRYLAND

Michał Marchewka





Finally, it's over. That was awful.

Flying islands! Floating in the air! Are these dragons? This is really Fairyland! And there's a castle. So, there must be someone living there.



I'm pretty sure he did. Let's ask him some questions. What's your name, horse?

Have they not seen a talking horse before? Maybe in their dimension horses don't talk?

Strange as it may sound, weird things happen to us all the time. My name is Henry, and this is my sister, Victoria. But I have a question. Do you understand other animals?

Did this horse just... talk?

Hello! My name is Harley, and I know it seems impossible, but I'm from another world.

Yes, I do.



Help you with what?

This is our chance, Henry. He can help us!

Well, with this. This dragon has been eating our animals for some time and we can't stop him. We mustn't hurt him because dragons are rare ancient animals.

NO! Not again!



Well....I need some of your food for the professor who sent me here.

Maybe you could talk to him? We'll do whatever you want in return.

Fine... Can you see that magic waterfall running from the dragon's island? You could swim up there and talk to him.

Let's try!

No! Do not eat this.



You can talk? Whatever. Just leave me alone! I'm hungry.

But you stole it! You can't just take whatever you want!

Those two did the same to me! They stole my land, built houses, and took all the animals to their farms. Those are the only animals in the area.

Because my family has lived on this island for generations. I was here first, and everything was fine until they came.

So why can't you just go somewhere else?



THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE FAIRYLAND

Rozalia Mazurek

It was a windy night. Harley was asleep, and suddenly a small piece of paper flew inside through the open window. When he woke up and was about to go to the toilet, he slipped and fell. He looked at the floor and saw the piece of paper. He picked it up and read it: 'Tap your head 3 times, spin 2 times and say: I believe'. He thought it was his little sister messing with him, but he did it anyway. Suddenly he found himself in a strange colourful room.

Then, he heard a tiny voice: 'Harley! You've finally come. I've been waiting for you for so long.'

'Who are you? How do you know my name? And where am I?'

'My name is Snowy, I'm a fairy, and you are in Fairyland. We need your help. Fairyland is in danger. Kids don't believe in magic and fairy tales anymore, and we are losing our powers. Tinkerbell lost her wings, Cinderella lost both of her slippers and Deedee the dragon lost its fiery breath. If a character is completely forgotten, it disappears. Help us, Harley. We don't know what to do...'

'This is terrible! We can't let that happen. I'll find a way!'

The next day...

Harley had just come back from school. He went to his sister's room. Riley was playing video games on her laptop. He wanted to talk to her... but she didn't care. She was too busy. He noticed that all of Riley's books, including fairy tales, were on the floor, in the corner next to the rubbish bin. Harley wanted to say something, but he decided to visit Fairyland instead. He knew Riley wouldn't listen anyway...

Suddenly, there was a loud thunder, and everything went dark. Even the computer stopped working. Riley was really unhappy. She was just about to go to the next level...

'Harley! Come here and fix the computer!' Riley shouted.

No one answered. Their parents were still at work. She rushed to Harley's room, but he wasn't there. Riley saw a crumpled piece of paper on the floor. She was quite curious by nature, so she picked it up and read it. And then, just like Harley, she read the spell and followed the instructions.

Riley couldn't believe her eyes! She was in a colourful forest. The trees were pink and blue. The grass was purple. She thought she was dreaming, so she pinched herself, but nothing happened.

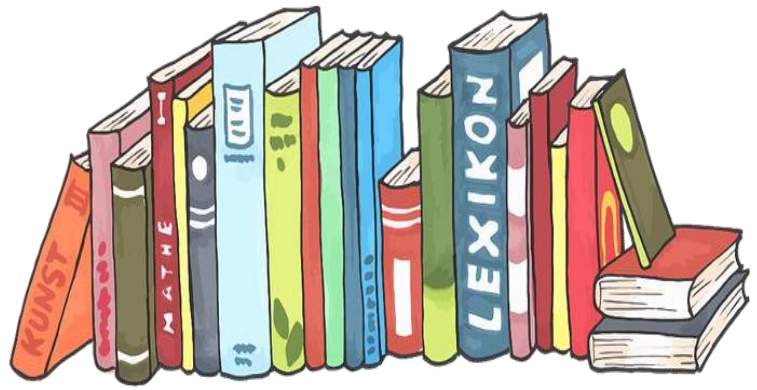
Then, she saw Harley in the distance. What was he doing? Who was he talking to? As she came closer, she realized it was a fairy. She had a wand and wings that moved very quickly. She wasn't even touching the ground.

Suddenly, Harley turned and gasped. It took him a few minutes before he introduced Riley to Snowy and explained the situation. Snowy took them for a walk. They saw the seven dwarfs sitting in front of their cottage, not wanting to go to work. Next, they visited an old witch who couldn't fly on her broom and kept falling off. But the saddest sight of all was Pinocchio who had turned into a wooden puppet again.

Harley and Riley could not sleep that night as they were thinking about all the bad things that were happening in Fairyland, and what they could do to help. As in all fairy tales, there's always a way! You should never lose hope or quit. However, this time they were not characters with supernatural powers or magic, but two kids who were looking for a solution.

Suddenly, Harley had a brilliant idea. It took some time, but it was worth it! In the meantime, they visited Fairyland every day to make sure it's still there.

Do you know what they did? They convinced their uncle who worked at an IT company that computer games with fairy tale characters would be a big hit among young audience. And that's exactly what happened! The new games were a huge success and children enjoyed them so much that they wanted to learn more about the characters and started reading fairy tales to get more information. The more they read, the more they believed in magic! The more they believed in magic, the more powerful the fairy tale characters became! Tinkerbell grew new wings, Cinderella got new slippers, Deedee started breathing fire again, and Pinocchio turned into a real boy! And the game was called 'There's no place like Fairyland'!



HARLEY AND RAFAL THE UNICORN

Szymon Chrobak



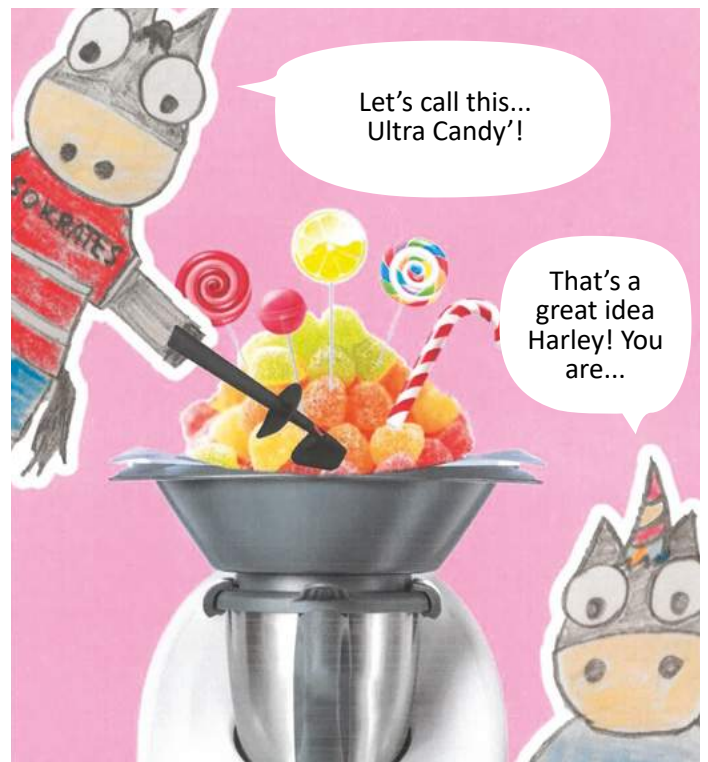
One day, Harley and his classmates watched the movie 'Charlie and the Chocolate Factory' during an English lesson. He liked the movie so much that he thought about it even after the lesson was over. That evening, Harley was very tired and fell asleep very quickly.



While he was asleep, a crazy dream about sweets started. In the dream, there was no Charlie from the movie, but a completely different character – Rafal the Unicorn from his favourite fairy tale *Amazing Adventures of Rafal the Unicorn*. But now I will tell you everything from the beginning.

Harley looked around at the new dream reality and he saw that everything was made of sweets. Trees were made of lollipops, and roads were made of chewing gum, but Harley liked the clouds best, because they were made of his favourite sweets – cotton candy!

Harley walked down the road and saw a big castle, with two unicorns guarding the bridge. When he was walking by the guards, they said: 'Welcome to Unipolis!'. Harley recognised that one of them was Rafal the Unicorn from his favourite fairy tale.



Before they managed to finish the sentence, Harley woke up in his room and realized it was just a dream. He felt sad. He opened his favourite book about Rafal the Unicorn and soon he fell asleep again. And so, Harley and Rafal went on another magical journey...

IMAGINATION IS IMPORTANT

Laura Łukasik

On Friday's last lesson, Harley was sitting and thinking about the weekend.

'Finally, I will play Minecraft and watch my favourite Netflix series!' His thoughts were interrupted by the teacher's voice:



'I would like you to do some additional reading. I suggest one of the 'Collected Fairy Tales.' Here you have the reading list. Think about it during the weekend.

'Oh no! It's so boring!' the kids started moaning.

'Fairy tales are for little kids', Harley said.

'Who believes in elves and fairies...?'

Harley did not like reading. It was the worst thing for him, but he decided not to worry about it. When he came back home, he ate dinner and started playing computer games.

Then, he heard his mum's voice.

'Harley! It's time for you to finish your game!'

'Okay! I only need to finish this round.'

'When you finish the game, read a book or go cycling.'

'I hate reading.'

'So go ride your bike!'

'Alright ...'

Reluctantly, Harley switched off the computer and went cycling. He saw his classmate Emma outside.

'Hi Emma!' Harley shouted to her.

'Hi Harley! I didn't see you coming', Emma said.

'Would you like to go somewhere together?'

'Yeah, sure we can go, but not for long', she replied.

'Okay! Where do you want to go?' asked Harley.

'Let's go to the playground.'

'Okay, let's go!'

'Will you race me?' Harley asked.

'I'll win!' Emma laughed.

'Hahaha, very funny...'

'Ready, steady ... GO!'

They were riding very fast. Suddenly a cat jumped into the street. Emma heard a noise and a twang. She stopped and looked at Harley. He was lying on the ground, and he wasn't moving.

'Harley, are you okay?'

Emma started looking for help. An elderly woman ran to her.

'What's happened?' she asked.

'We were racing and...'

'And?'



'I don't know. I think Harley fell off his bike.'

The lady moved her hands above Harley's body.

'Everything is fine, he is just a little dizzy,' she smiled.

Then, Harley opened his eyes, and he looked at the lady. He knew her. She was Mrs. Lollipop. Harley bought cookies at her cafe. But there was something strange. Behind her back there were delicate transparent wings.

Harley opened his eyes wide and whispered: 'It's not real, I hit my head and I am hallucinating...'

'Oh, so you can see them?' the elderly woman smiled. 'Your imagination is still alive. Snow White, please help Harley get to the cafe. He needs a little rest', said Mrs. Lollipop.

Emma smiled to Harley. 'In your world I am Emma, but in mine I am Princess Snow White'.

'Welcome to Fairyland!' said Mrs. Lollipop. 'I am a fairy, and only few people from your world are able to see my wings.'

'I think he can help us,' she whispered to herself.

In the café, Harley got some delicious cake and a glass of lemonade. He looked around and noticed that the cafeteria was different. It was more colourful. There were stars flickering under the ceiling and the plants on the window sill were singing a nice tune.

Then, Mr. Lollipop emerged from the staff room.

'I am Edward Elf, Mrs. Lollipop's husband', he said. 'I think you are okay now, so now I will show you our land. Come with me!'

Mr. Lollipop waved his hand and turned towards the staff room.

In the room, dwarfs were baking cookies and Red Riding Hood was supervising their work. Harley and Mr. Lollipop went outside and instead of an ordinary backyard, there was a beautiful landscape. Fields with giant flowers, trees with colourful leaves, a fountain with healing water...

'Come with me. I will show you more', said Mr. Lollipop with a serious look on his face. They walked over to a huge rock.

'Sit down', he pointed to a cave in the rock.

'Draco! Come here!' Mr. Lollipop shouted. The rock started moving. It wasn't a rock. It was a dragon! Harley was terrified.

'Don't panic, we are safe', Mr. Lollipop calmed Harley down. The dragon picked them up and they flew away.

'Wow! It's fantastic', Harley whispered.

Suddenly, a giant grey and blue cloud appeared on the horizon. Under the cloud everything was grey, dry and sad.

'Stop!' Mr. Lollipop shouted to the dragon. We mustn't fly any further. It's dangerous.'

'What is it!?' Harley asked.

'It's the Grey Reality and the Blue Screen. It's destroying Fairyland. Imagination is dying, children are not reading books. They prefer their smartphones, playing computer games and watching TV. And our world can only survive if children keep dreaming, imagining things and reading about us and our world. We hope you can help us.'

'How can I possibly help you?' Harley asked worriedly.

'Think about this. You and your classmates can do quite a lot for us!'

They came back to the café.

In the café, Princess Snow White was reading fairy tales to children and their moms were drinking coffee.

'She is trying to save her world too...', thought Harley — I will also try to do my best!'

To be continued... or not. It depends on you!



HARLEY AND THREE LITTLE PIGS

Lena Kostyła

Hi, my name is Harley and I'm the first FBI horse agent ever. My boss told me that I must go to the fairy tale about three little pigs today to protect them from a bad wolf.

My magic wand! Take me to the three little pigs fairy tale.

Oh! I see three little pigs. They are talking to each other. I will hide behind the bush to listen to what they are discussing.

I can't live here anymore.

The nights are the worst. I don't know why these dogs are barking all the time.

You're right. It's too loud. I couldn't live in such a noisy place.

Yes, I agree with you. It's so noisy. I can't sleep well because the rooster crows so loudly in the morning.

That sounds great! Let's go and find a place to build our house.

I think this place is best. It's quiet and there is a beautiful view.

Hey! I have an idea. Let's move out and build our own house.

Actually, I don't really like this place. I would prefer to build a house in a valley.

In my opinion the best location will be close to the river.

Oh no! They are fighting while they should be building a house!

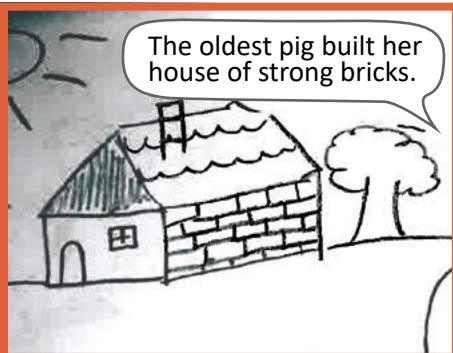
My idea is the best!

Hey, you know what? Let each of us build their own house wherever we want.

Maybe I should have a look at what they have just built.

The youngest pig built a house of straw and twigs.

The middle pig built a house of wood.



The oldest pig built her house of strong bricks.



Hmmm... The evening is coming. I think the wolf may come soon.



Oh no! The wolf is near the youngest pig's house. I must warn her.



FBI, open the door!



Hey, what's going on?

Hi, I'm an FBI agent and I'm here to warn you about the wolf. He is coming here to eat you.



Oh no! I don't think my house is strong enough. Maybe I should go to my sister's house?

That's a great idea! But you must hurry up!

Okay. Thanks for warning me. Bye!



I can smell that little pig. It must be her house.



I will huff, and I'll puff, and I will blow the house down - and eat the pig!



Wait! Where is the pig?



Oh! There are two other houses. I will go to the wooden one. She's probably hiding in the house with her older sister.



FBI, open the door!

Hey, who's he?



That's right, but I have bad news. The wolf is on his way to your house, and I think he will destroy it just like your sister's house.

He's an FBI agent. He warned me about the wolf.



Oh no! We should run away and hide in our older sister's house.

Yes, but you must hurry up. The wolf is coming!



I can't wait to get that pig for dinner.



Hey! What's going on here? They must be in the last house.

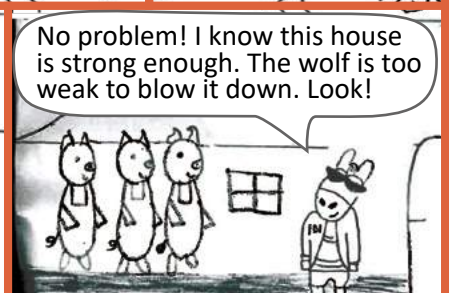


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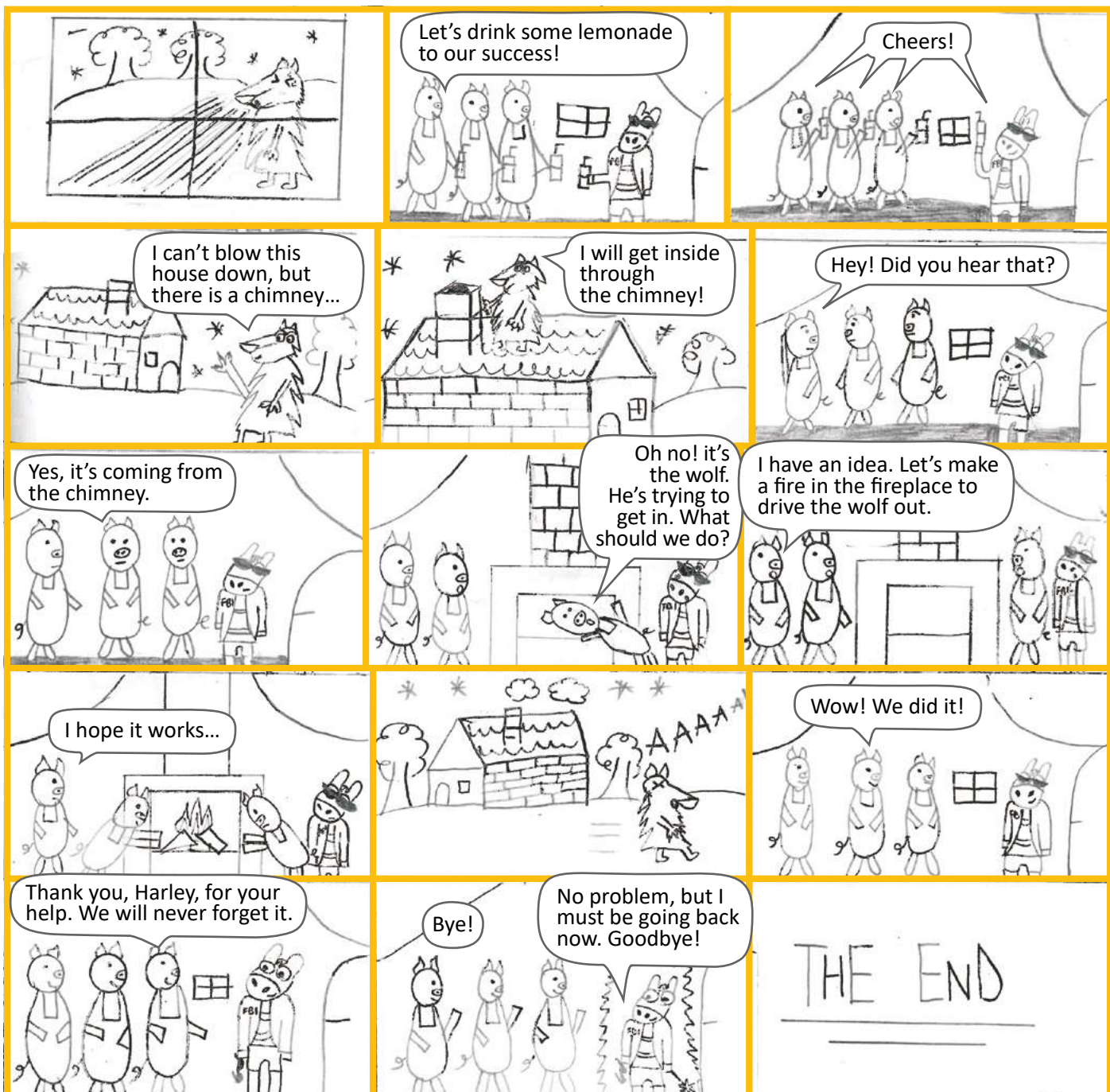


Hello! Thanks for warning my sisters about this cruel wolf.

Hi



No problem! I know this house is strong enough. The wolf is too weak to blow it down. Look!



HARLEY'S ADVENTURES IN FAIRYLAND

Lillia Rozkrut

Hi, I'm Harley. I'm going on a trip to Fairyland. How, you may ask? The answer is, by reading a book! Let's go! The first story is 'Sleeping beauty'. I hope I won't need pyjamas for this adventure, I haven't packed them!

Sleeping Beauty

When Princess Aurora was born, the king and the queen organized a party. Everybody in the kingdom was invited. Except the 13th fairy. Or, perhaps, I should call her a witch?

I got teleported to one of the fairy treehouses. It turned out that it was the 12th fairy's tiny house. She was very ill. I



felt sorry for her. Missing such an important festivity must have been terrible.

‘Who are y-y-y-you?’ she asked coughing.

‘I’m Harley. Do you need anything...???’ I felt a bit uneasy. I mean, I turned up in someone’s house uninvited. Such things don’t happen often. Don’t you think?

‘I w-would like you-u-u to give the princess a magical gift on my behalf.’

‘Wow, of course! I’d love to do that.’ I eagerly agreed to help the fairy in need.

‘All right. First, I’m going to turn your outfit into wizard clothes. I will also transfer a little magic to you to cast a spell on Aurora.’

‘All right, thank you. Should I fly there right now?’

‘Yes, go on my dear.’

I saw the magic dust and got to the castle. The 11th fairy was offering her magic gift for Aurora. Suddenly, the candles were put out. What’s happening?! I was about to give my gift to Aurora when everything turned green. The 13th fairy, the witch, appeared. She was only there for few seconds. But... she managed to cast a curse on Aurora before my turn had come.

Acting as the 12th fairy’s deputy, I had to do something. I had to act to undo the curse! When the witch disappeared, I managed to make the curse less severe. The princess would not die on her 16th birthday. She would prick her finger with a spindle and fall asleep for ten years instead of one hundred years! I was happy I was able to help her. She won’t be that old when she wakes up!

16 years passed... For me it was like a blink of an eye. I spent these years learning magic. But let’s get to the point. When Aurora was 16 years old, she pricked her finger with a spindle when she was making new wizard cloths as a gift for me. What a shame! The moment she pricked her finger, everybody in the whole world fell asleep. And since everybody was asleep, no one would be able to wake Aurora with a kiss, and the world would not wake up. I was the only one who was awake! Unfortunately, the magic the good fairy had given me was no longer working, so I couldn’t do anything. I had two options: wait for ten years to pass and kiss the princess to wake her (and everyone else) up - or let them sleep. I knew that thanks to my spell they were dreaming nice dreams, so I decided to go to another story and find someone to wake them up.

Snow White

There was once a princess named Snow White. Why, you may ask? She had red lips and a very pale complexion. In other words, she was as white as origami paper. Her mother had died when she was little, and her father married another woman – her stepmother. The new queen was also beautiful, but not as pretty as Snow White. She was very jealous and called a hitman to get rid of the princess. Fortunately – or unfortunately – the hitman did not carry out the queen’s order. He left her alone in the forest, and here I showed up. Not exactly in front of the princess, but in front of one of the seven dwarves.



‘Who are you?’ the first dwarf demanded in a high voice.

‘Who are you?’ – another dwarf asked.

‘I’m Harley. And you?’

‘I’m Grumpy, hmm...’

‘What?’ I didn’t understand.

‘You are the same height as me. I want you to pretend to be me. I’m leaving the other dwarves. Don’t ask why!’

‘Okay, I think I can do that’.

‘I got to go. Your new house is behind these trees’, he said and disappeared.

It was really grumpy of him not to say goodbye or good luck. What was his name? I found the little house. Oh my gosh, what's going on? Everybody was screaming.

'There's a girl! There's a girl in our house!'

'I'm sorry, I didn't mean to scare you! I'm Snow White, the princess. My evil stepmother sent a hitman to kill me. But I got away. Could I stay here for a while, please?'

'We must talk about this first', said the smurfs. Sorry, I meant the dwarfs (of course they weren't blue).

'So what do you think about it?' said the one who was smiling the whole time.

'It's kind of creepy. I think we should let her stay. She can clean the house and cook meals for us.'

'Okay', the other dwarfs agreed.

'You can stay here, but you need to prepare food and clean for us. So, I'm Doc.'

'I'm Sneezzy'.

'I'm Bashful'.

'I'm... eeee... Dumpy (I forgot the name)! I introduced myself.

'It wasn't funny', said Doc. 'His name is Grumpy.'

'Yeah, yeah. Grumpy!' I said.

'Okay, I'm Sleepy'.

'I'm Happy and this is Dopey.'



A few weeks passed. I completely forgot about Aurora. One day, when we came back to our house, we saw Snow White lying on the floor. Next to her was an apple. Half of it. The princess wasn't breathing. She was dead. On no! My favorite fruit killed the princess! I'm never going to eat apples again! And I love them! And wherever I go, a princess dies! Is my presence drawing death to them?!

The next day, we organized a funeral. Everybody was crying. Suddenly we heard a horse. A prince appeared. 'Snow White!' cried the prince. 'Can I kiss her good-bye?'

The prince kissed Snow White, and she woke up. And then they got married. Suddenly, I realized that I forgot the sleeping Aurora and there was no prince to kiss her again. At least one princess did not end up dead because of me. I really messed up. I need to fix it. Let's just try another story. If this does not work, I will just leave.

The Wawel Dragon

Once upon a time in Kraków lived a dragon. He had a cave under the Wawel Hill. You could clearly see him. Everybody was afraid of him, so the king organized a competition. Whoever kills the Dragon will marry the princess.

That's when I appear. Unfortunately, not in a safe place, but right in front of the Dragon. Amazing, right?! So, the Dragon saw me aaaannnnndddd... thought I was a donkey!!! Can you believe this?! What should I do?! First, I tried to politely convince him that I was not a donkey and not the best meal! As you have probably guessed, it didn't work. So, in the future don't ever bother being polite with a dragon. Just run, as fast as you can. So run I did. Really, really fast.



And then... it suddenly got dark. I was standing on something... and it was moving!!! I lit a candle and saw I was standing on the prince from 'The Sleeping beauty' story. I decided to wake him up immediately. To my surprise, he woke up. I told him he needed to kiss the princess to wake everybody up. I took him to her. He kissed her, and finally everybody woke up. At last, I fixed the mess I had made.

I decided it was time I came back home. These adventures were too stressful for me. And no, I'm not going back to see how the story with the dragon ended. That's just too much for me, at least for now!

HARLEY AND THE GOLDFISH

Klara Lutek

One spring morning, Harley woke up early with a lot of energy. He lived in a small village, and he was going to spend the day hanging out with his friends. He called them to ask if they wanted to join. Unfortunately, his buddies were busy so they couldn't meet up with him. Harley was really bored and then he had an idea...

'I will go fishing!' he said out loud.

He got dressed, had some breakfast and brushed his teeth. Then, he left the house and went to the lake. He sat down and took out the fishing rod. He put some bait on the hook and cast the line out. Next, he fixed the rod to a bush and lay on the soft grass to look at the sky. Then he fell asleep.

He didn't catch any fish and as he was going to go home, something started to pull on the fishing line. He jumped up and started to reel in the fish. When he took it off the hook, he saw it was not an ordinary fish. It was gold! He had never seen a fish like this before. And then, to his surprise, he heard some words.

'Hey, I'm Suzie,' the fish said.

'Hello! I'm Harley,' he replied fearfully. 'Who are you?'

'I'm a goldfish', she answered politely.

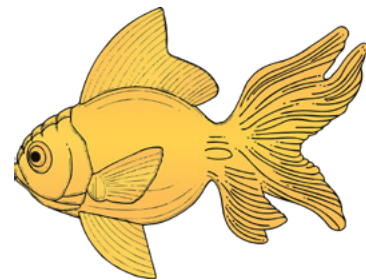
Harley remembered his mother reading him a fairy tale about a goldfish that granted a fisherman a wish.

'Could you grant me a wish?' he asked curiously.

'Yes, of course', the fish replied.

'So, can I ask you one thing, and will you do it for me?', he asked again.

'Sure, because I'm a special fish', she answered.



Harley always dreamed of having wings and flying, but until then he thought it was impossible. After a while he closed his eyes and said he had always wanted to be a unicorn. When he opened his eyes a moment later, he saw that he had wings and a horn. He couldn't believe it! He was so happy! He thanked the fish and tossed her back into the water.

Harley flew home and he showed his wings and the horn to his friends and parents. They were shocked but also happy for him. Harley and Suzie became good friends, and he chose to be a unicorn for life. He was the happiest unicorn on earth, and the only one!



HARLEY SAVES THE WOLF

Wiktor Haron

Once upon a time, there was a giant comet heading towards the earth.

