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1,183 words.

<The Wish>

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## Chapter Two

A blinding light filled my room, I shot up in the bed.

*Why is it **always** during my slumber...*

I threw my hand outward and tried to cast a spell, but the light didn't diminish. I could barely see but I could feel that my hand was empty. Turned around and looked at the bedside table and saw there was no wand there.

*Oh pebbles!*

I got up and started searching around the room frantically.

*Where could it have gone off to?*

There was no finding my wand here, I was sure of it, I couldn't feel it near, my ability to call the wand unto myself was not working. I looked once more at the light, the yellow pulsing orb was turning a shade of red.

*I'm running out of time...*

Flustered I fluttered my wings up to the ceiling and tracing my finger in

an intricate pattern, the blue hue from the trail made a cube of matter slowly slide out of the ceiling, inside the cube was a wooden wand.

*Not my normal... I am sure it'll work just fine...*

I pointed my wand at the orb and the reddening hue quickly flicked into a green orb as I felt a pull.

*Here we go...*

There was a flash, and I was sucked into the orb and I suddenly found myself in a very familiar land.

*Wasn't I just here...?*

I looked around and saw a familiar house.

“The décor...” I mumbled and looked around to take in the full surroundings. “I was just here”.

I was sure of it, I knew there was something so recent in my memory. I could even feel the pull of some residual magic that I had left here.

“What is my purpose here...” I lifted my hand, and the wand was sputtering between green and red as it started to glow. I was being pulled towards the kitchen in this home. I arrived in the kitchen and stared at the woman before me. The petite woman was dancing around the tiled floor cleaning with a mop, humming to herself.

“Is she the one who...”

The woman suddenly turned around and looked directly at me.

*She shouldn't be able to hear me...*

The woman was staring right through me, thankfully she couldn't hear

me, the magic camouflage was still holding. In 3000 years, it hadn't ever gone wrong, I was curious as to why. I flew into the room, looking over this woman, trying to see what made her special.

Then I saw it, in her pocket, sticking out.

"My wand!"

The mysterious woman looked right at me again.

"Can... Can you... See me?" I said cautiously.

"Who said that?" The small woman replied, searching for the source of the noise.

*The wand... My magic... It must be affecting the human...*

My wand started to pulse again in my hand, as did the wand sticking out her pocket, my wand.

*She's the one who... Wished...*

"Shit... Shit shit shit..." I muttered.

"What's wrong?" The human replied. "Let me help you? Whoever you are?"

"What a kind soul." I dispelled my illusion magic and appeared in my full form before her.

I was barely two feet in size, a tiny pixie with fluttering wings that were just for show, the use of our species wings ran their course millennia ago once we harnessed the magic from the Wellspring.

"A fairy..." The woman looked at me with a wide-eyed stare.

"Yes, yes, don't worry about it dear." I tried to dismiss her wonder so I

could get my wand back as soon as I could, my primary objective here.

*If I don't, the elder will clip my wings!*

“Now... How about you give me that...” I point to her the still glowing stick in her pocket.

“This?” The woman picks it up and gasps as the heat resonates from it, the glow, previously not visible to her, slowly coming into focus. “Woah...”

“Please put that down dearie, don’t want you to do something silly... Like cast a spell, would we?”

“WHA?” The woman jumped and there was a loud noise behind us, the toaster that was on the countertop popped and turned into a giant square blueberry.

We both looked at the damage she had just caused, although fixable, it left both of us shocked.

“She must be quite in tune with the ley lines...” I murmured pondering what this meant.

The woman was staring at the wand in her hand, and she looked mortified.

“Look, you’ve seen what it can do, please just hand it over... I never got your name...”

“Kim.” Her voice portrayed even more shock and wonderment.

“Well Kim, I’m Honeydew. I think you made a wish, isn’t that right?”

Kim nodded slowly, I flew closer to her and placed my tiny hand on the wand and slowly pried it from her hand. I could sense how her whole world

seemed to be crumbling at the very existence of me.

“I wouldn’t worry, I can make you forget ever seeing me dearie.” I added nonchalantly.

“No!” She yelled and looked at me, her eyes welled up with tears.

“Okay, okay, I thought I was helping by offering that, you humans are strange...”

There seemed to be a lot of turmoil in her head, but she curbed it for now to ask the next logical question.

“So... How about that wish?”

*The gall!*

“Listen here missy, I just saved you from turning your whole house into pineapples or something, if anything you should be thanking me and-”

The wands in each of my hands started to glow red.

*Shit.*

“Why did your face just drop... What does that mean?” Kim looked panicked.

“It means... You’re going to get that wish...” I grumble. “Fine!” I clap my hands, the wands hitting each other. “Here we are! What was it...” I put the wand against my head and search through its memories for the wish in question.

“You are a meddlesome human indeed...” I pause while trying to focus on the words that Kim spoke that morning. “Just picking up a wand and making a wish... How reckless...” The words form in my skull.

“Boobs??” I exclaim loudly. I stare at the flat chested woman and in particular her lack of breasts. “You... Well...” I start to blush. “Fine, bigger it is!” I use the wand and nothing happens, a fizzle comes from the end of the red pulsating light at the end of my normal wand.

“Ugghhhh?” Kim looks at me confused.

“Not to worry child, I’m sure this one will work.” I throw my hand forward and there is a flash of brilliant light that zaps Kim’s chest, and I let out a big sigh of relief as the red light diminishes from both of our wands.

*That’s better... Nobody has to hear about this...*

“There, enjoy your boobs!” I wave goodbye, swiftly taking my wands back through a portal I summon, taking one last glance at the now C cup girl I had left behind.

*I guess she didn’t say how big...*

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