

handed the wand over to me

caught the wand, for it was

"I believe I
have it landed in the
hands, her eyes sparkling
like diamonds."

"Excuse me," Wanda asked
politely. "Have you seen a
magic wand? It's sparkly and
powerful, and I need it to
make my magic!" The fairy
smiled, her eyes sparkling
like diamonds.

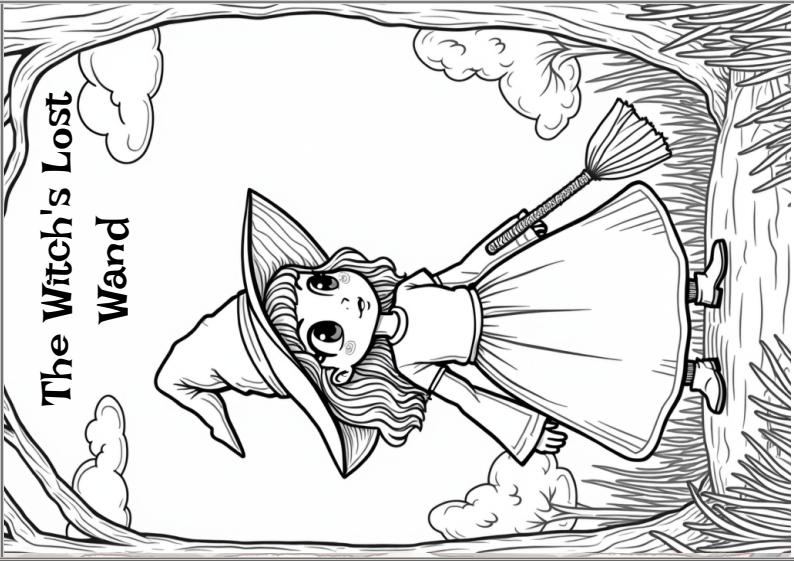
Wanda went for a walk in the
forest, swinging her wand
happily. Suddenly a gust of
wind snatched her wand right
out of her hand! The wind
whirled through the forest,
and sparkling streams lined
the path with shimmering trees
and flowers blossoming
in the dead of winter and
she could make flowers bloom
twice gurgling bunnies. One day
she could make flowers bloom
more than anything. With it,
Wanda loved her magic wand
so much that she never
parted with it again.

"Oh, dear,"
she sighed. "What will I do
without my wand?" Just
then, she spotted a tiny fairy
perched on a mushroom.
with shimmering wings.

Wanda was surprised! She
thanked the fairy profusely
and hurried off to the
Whispering Woods. The woods
were dark and shadowy but
Wanda pressed on, her heart
pounding with hope.

Finally she reached the
Singing Waterfall, its rushing
water creating a symphony
of sound. But there was no
sign of her wand. Wanda's
heart sank. "What if it's
gone forever?" she wondered,
feeling tears welling up in
her eyes.

What did Wanda want to do with
her wand?



The Witch's Lost Wand

Suddenly a tiny
shimmering object caught
her eye. It was her wand,
stuck in a spider web.
sparkling even in the dim
light. Wanda carefully
untangled the wand,
relieved and happy. She
knew she'd be able to make
magic again, even without
the help of her wand! She
realized that magic wasn't
just about a wand; it was
about kindness, bravery, and
believing in yourself. From
then on, Wanda was a much
magic with her kindness.

Wanda was overjoyed! She
thanked the fairy profusely
and hurried off to the
Whispering Woods. The woods
were dark and shadowy but
Wanda pressed on, her heart
pounding with hope.

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