

A Hot Fudge Adventure



Written By Barbara Gordon



There was once a girl fairy named "Fudge."
She was the smallest fairy there ever was.
When standing up straight she measured in inches three,
And that was as tall as she ever would be.

Growing...each day she checked to see if she had.
To find out that she hadn't made Fudge so very sad.

One day she went to her Uncle, a doctor named Drake,
Whose office was in Fairy Town, down by the lake.
And she cried, "Uncle Doctor...oh, please. Do you know...
Of any kind of pill that will make me grow?"

"My goodness," said her Uncle, "My goodness me!
I've never heard of a fairy so unhappy.
Most fairies are glad, as glad as can be,
That they are the fairy in the mirror they see."

Then Fudge had a tantrum. Oh, she raised such a fit!
Finally her uncle, the doctor, just to make her quit...
Told her where she could find a "growing pill,"
High on a vine that sat on top of a hill.

"Thank you," squealed Fudge, finally remembering her manners.
She ran off so fast the click of her shoes sounded like hammers.
She ran straight to the hill where the growing pill grew...
Popped one in her mouth and started to chew.

It tasted just awful! The taste almost made her sick.
But she wanted to grow, so she swallowed it quick.
Then she felt something happen, she felt a small twitch,
It felt as if she'd been tapped on the head by a switch.

Fudge looked down at the ground and she could see...
She certainly did grow! Almost instantly!
Then she got an idea! "Now I know what to do...
If one pill will make me grow, then I'll take two!"

She snatched more pills right off the vine,
And gobbled down 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9...
Oh wow, did Fudge ever start to grow!
If she would ever stop...well, Fudge didn't know.

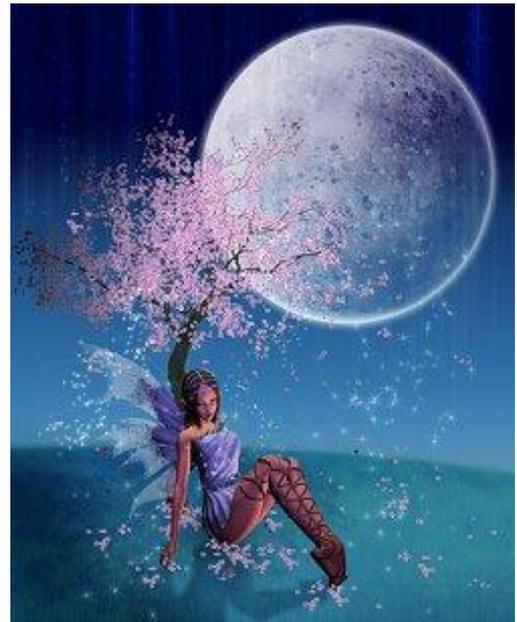
She grew like the flowers that bloom in the spring.
Straight up in the air, with zest, with zing!
Fudge grew so big and spread so wide,
Her body covered the entire countryside.

Still she kept growing, pounds and inches popped.
It was long after sundown when she finally stopped.

Poor Fudge. She tried to lift her feet off the ground.
But she couldn't. One foot weighed 90 pounds.
She yanked, she pulled and she let out quite a squawk!
She couldn't move, couldn't run, couldn't walk.

All through the night she was stuck on that hill.
And Fudge might have been up there still...
If her good Uncle Drake hadn't heard the fairy's cry for help
And took her his magical portion made from kelp.

When swallowing the kelp was all done,
Fudge was once again the littlest one.
This first lesson in life for Fudge was just a starter.
But one less is probably enough—for she's a lot smarter.



The End