

## 10.1 The poisoned violin

In the mysterious town where I've been living since my birth called "Fairy", out of the blue, on the most unexpected street appeared an enchanted violin. Made of the rarest breed of tree, it looked like it just came out of a tale. It had such magical scent and sound that the whole town was talking about it for weeks on.

I've heard an urban legend about the mystic violin. It said that whoever played it, automatically got into the shape of a bird and the only way to transform themselves back into a normal human was to sing a song to the whole town at night. The people from the town had to like the sound of the bird and to go outside and listen to it with an enjoyment.

Well, It is known that when you are not quite sure where something comes from you are not supposed to touch it...but that's not what I did. The well-known violin was put in a museum, covered with a transparent blanket so no one could be able to even put their stinky fingers and ruin it, but somehow I approached it and while there was nobody to disturb me, I played the violin. Such sound came out that you've never heard of before. My years were in heaven, my legs felt smaller and smaller, my hands felt the same as well and before anyone could see my whole potential as a human with the perfect ability to play an instrument, I turned into the smallest bird on earth.

"Here we go...the most amazing thing to happen today" I said until I realized my family would search for me everywhere they could possibly imagine me in. But there was no place for worries, I told you earlier that there was a way out of the situation. I waited till sun set behind the enormous mountains back in the horizon and began singing my song. I was singing till I got out of breath, my mouth...sorry my beak got so exhausted that I fell asleep on the tree I was sitting on. The next morning was interesting, though. I had been flying for hours not remembering the pain in my legs when I had to walk from point A to B. There were a lot of advantages but somehow I still missed my beautiful long legs especially my golden hair like Rapunzel's.

Night came again and my only thought was to prepare my best song for the town. I was putting so much effort but nobody could hear me...or they just didn't like my song. Disappointed in myself I went to my house. Right on the window where me and my brother would share a room back in the time of me being a part of the humanity. I began knocking on the window to wake him up thinking nothing was about to happen but he actually woke up. He opened the window and I saw tears on his face. "My little brother is crying but why?" I said under my nose and went next to him. He pet me and let me stay in the room. I had never seen him that upset for me not being with him, and that was the last thing to actually encourage me enough to put more effort in my songs. I waited till he dozed off again and I flew through the window. My last chance was to try again when there was a full moon.

The next night was by my side. A full moon was watching the town from above. I started singing and what a surprise. Neighbor after neighbor began going out of their homes to listen to my work of art. Never been so happy in my life before. When I finished it they all went back inside and when I looked at myself I could see a normal legs, hands, feet and my voice was as normal. I got down of the tree and snuck back in my home. Kissed my brother's forehead and was just waiting for his reaction on the morning.

Not long after I woke up I saw my entire family above my head watching on me, like I had been missing for weeks and months, but honestly I understand them. They are the people who will take over the world just for my well-being.

And lastly my story finished with a whole plate of pancakes just for myself. Nothing sweeter than this that could stay in my mind for the rest of my humble life.