

PETER NAGY

Kingdom of the Forest Fairies

Illustrated by:
Edita Hajdu

Albatros



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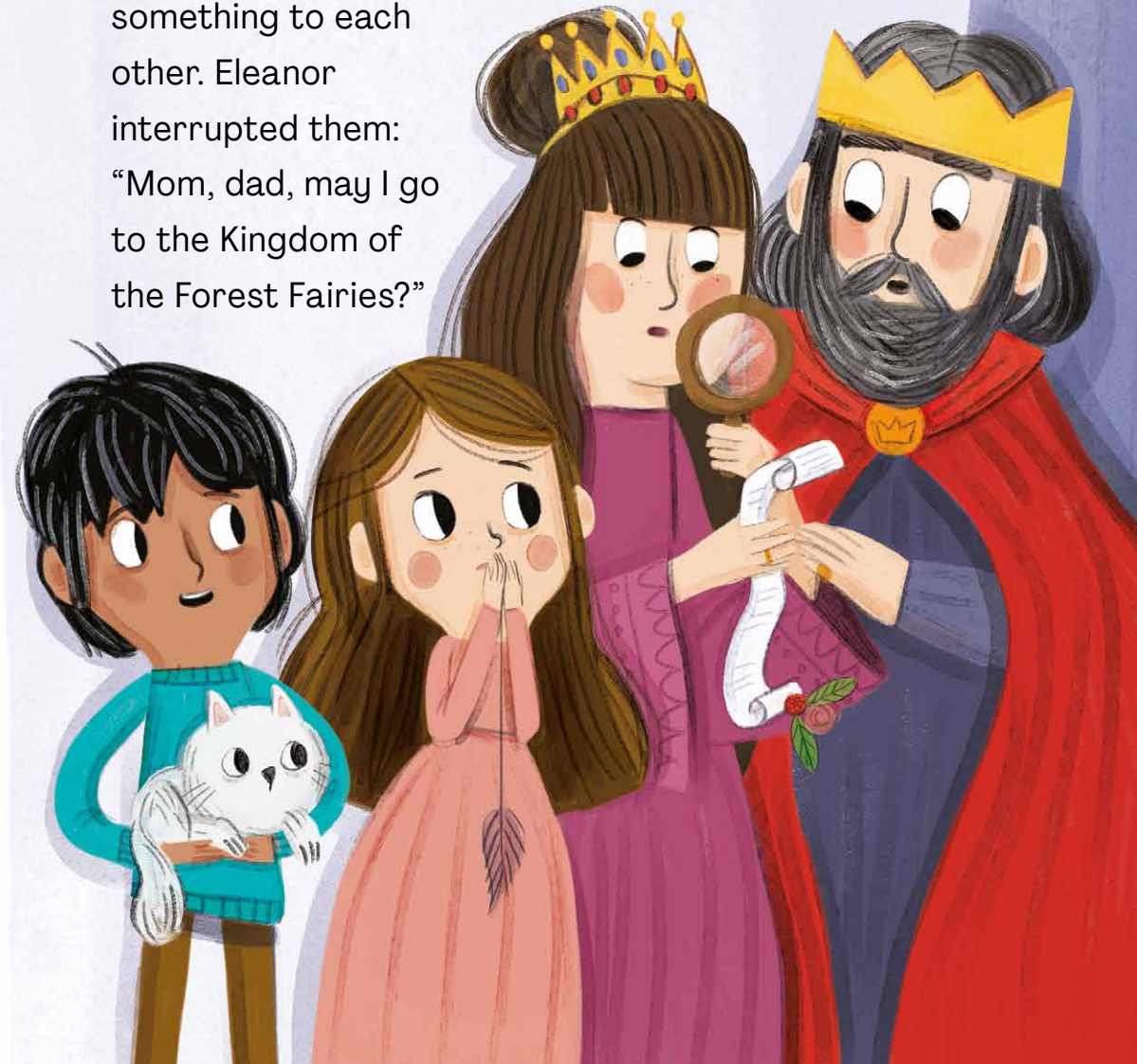
Albatros



Once upon a time, there was a girl named **Eleanor**. Eleanor was a princess. Her dad was a king, her mom was a queen and they, along with Eleanor's friend **Rolando**, lived in a palace. One day a messenger from the Kingdom of the Forest Fairies brought some bad news. The queen mother read:

"Dear Madame Queen,
dear Mr. King, dear Eleanor,
We need your help, please.
The river that runs through
our kingdom has turned black
and it has a foul odor. Please,
please help us."

The queen and the king whispered
something to each
other. Eleanor
interrupted them:
"Mom, dad, may I go
to the Kingdom of
the Forest Fairies?"






“Eleonor, dear, you know how dangerous it is. You have no idea what you might find there,” the king tried to warn her. “I know the fairies very well; I visited them last year during holidays. I promise that if I find myself in any danger, I will come home for help. Besides, I won’t be going by myself,” she said and winked at Rolando. The king and the queen discussed it for a while. “All right, my dear, you two may go then. But please take this ring with you,” said the queen, handing Eleonor a small golden ring. It looked quite ordinary.



magic ring

“This is a
Twist it to the right, and it will take you to a place you know well, like the Kingdom of the Forest Fairies. Twist it to the left, and it will take you back home. And remember that Rolando must be holding on to you; otherwise he’ll be left behind. Do you understand that?”
“Thank you, mom!” said Eleonor. Rolando took her by the hand and she twisted the ring to the right.



In the blink of an eye, they found themselves surrounded by tall trees. The branches were blanketed with hundreds of tiny wooden houses with tiny fairies flying around them.

They flapped their wings like butterflies.
Eleanor noticed something odd: Some
fairies had ugly black stains
on their wings.

“Eleanor, is that you?” they heard
a soft voice coming from above their heads.
“**Ophelia**! I haven’t seen you in ages!”
Eleanor exclaimed. The fairy flew to them
and they hugged each other tight.



“Rolando, this is Ophelia, the princess
of **the Kingdom of the Forest
Fairies**. Ophelia, this is my friend Rolando,” she
introduced them. They shook hands. Then Ophelia
said: “Eleanor, thank you for coming so swiftly.
We really need your help. Our river is black!”
Eleanor remembered the river well. She and Ofelia
used to sit by and swim in it. They would feed
the trout, and they would even watch
beautiful colorful little birds
nesting in the reeds.



The water in the river was as black as **tar** now. It appeared to be gushing, not flowing. Greasy bubbles were popping on the surface, releasing a dreadful stench. Little birds tried to clean the sticky feathers on their wings, but to no purpose.



“What happened?” Eleanor asked. “We don’t know; it started just recently. We woke up one morning and the river was black. The trees we live in drink water from this river. They are getting sick and, in turn, we get sick from the trees. No medicine has helped. Please, help us figure out what’s going on.” They set out against the river stream; Rolando and Eleanor on foot, with the forest fairy fluttering above them, leading their way. After a few hours, they came to a stop as they found themselves facing a large wall. It wasn’t just any kind of wall.

It was made out of branches as thick as castle towers with thorns as long and sharp as knives. “I don’t remember this being here,” Eleanor observed. “That’s because it wasn’t here,” replied Ophelia. These branches popped up after the river turned black. They have blocked off one large section of the forest. Rolando thought he caught sight of a tiny trail. However, as soon as he tried to take a step forward, the branches moved to block his way. “These are not just any kind of branches. They’re screamed Rolando.

magic!



Once upon a time, in a land far, far away, there lived two friends: Eleanor and Rolando. They lived in a palace, and they were very brave. One day, a messenger from the Kingdom of the Forest Fairies came to the palace with some bad news: “Dear Madame Queen, dear Mr. King, dear Eleanor, we need your help, please. The river that runs through our kingdom has turned black and it has a foul odor. Please, please help us.” And so, Eleanor and Rolando set out to investigate!



Join us on a tale full of adventure, magic, spells, fairies, witches, wizards, and other fairytale creatures. Round up your courage and come help Eleanor and Rolando solve this mystery in the Kingdom of the Forest Fairies.