

Jessica Beckenstein

The Missing Horn

When Jessica, woke up one morning from a night filled with strange dreams, she looked down at herself lying in bed and saw that she was changed into a dappled white horse. This can't be real, she thought. She pinched herself just to make sure she wasn't dreaming. But she was a beautiful white dappled horse. *I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A HORSE!* she thought. She pranced out of her bed and galloped around the room. She made so much noise her mom, dad and brother dashed up the stairs to see what was going on. "Where is Jessie?" her brother asked, "and what is a horse doing in her room?" Her parents just stood there speechless until she tried to tell them what happened, but all that came out was "Nay." How was she supposed to communicate with her family when they had no idea that she had turned into a horse. Her father came up to her and put his hand on her nose. "Well, I should bring you down to the stable and figure out how you got in this room and where our daughter is," he said. Her mom wept, and her dad brought her to the stable. They lived on a farm and Jessie and her dad adored horses and they had a lot but that wasn't important right now. She was scared. Her dad shut the door to the stable in the barn and went back to comfort her mom. It was dark in the stable with the barn door closed and she felt like she had to cry too. So Jessie laid down in the warm soft hay in the stable thinking about all her worries and fell asleep on the cold stable floor with the wind blowing in through the cracks in the door and a full moon shining above.

The sun was shining bright in Jessica's eyes the next morning through the cracks in the barn. She stood up and bumped her head on the stable. Why was she in a horse stable? Then she remembered what happened. *Ouch*, she thought as she stood up and heard her stomach growling, *I'm hungry, what's for breakfast?* Then she looked over and saw a pile of oats. Disgusting, but then she tried it. It tasted good. Her taste buds were changed! A little while later she lay back down, *I just want to be a human again and be with my family.* "I'll do anything to be with my family again," she said out loud. Just then, POOF! A beautiful fairy appeared. She looked like a dragonfly with big purple wings and flowing fiery red hair. She looked and saw her. "This can't be real. I'm seeing things. This is all not real!!!!!" she yelled or rather whinnied. The fairy said "Jessie never give up. You will find a way. Believe in magic and your hope will turn you back." Then Jessie woke up. The fairy was just a dream but she remembered the fairy's lovely words. Just then her father opened the stable door and came to collect the eggs from the chickens. Jessie neighed and whinnied trying to tell him that it was her. But her father couldn't understand her and he looked sad. His head was hanging low which caused his brown wild hair to fall. He turned his head and looked at her, "Do you know where Jessie is?" he asked. "I've been thinking that Jessie loves horses and... Why am I talking

to a horse? She won't know where Jessie is." Jessie kicked at the stable. Her father looked at her once more and wiped his brow. *This horse does know something.* He stopped collecting the chicken eggs and opened the stable door. "Show me where Jessie is now," he told her. Jessie ran out of the barn with her father running after her. She galloped around her yard and pranced, she was stretching out her cramped legs, then she turned her head around, her beautiful white mane blowing in the wind, and looked at her father, and picked up her hoof and pointed at herself. Her father looked puzzled but then he cried, "You're Jessie!" and hugged Jessie the beautiful white horse. "We didn't know." Her brother and mother ran out of the house and hugged her.

The moon and stars were shining later on that warm summer night. Jesse was still a horse but everything was alright for now, her family knew. That had hoped that Jessie would turn back into her former self, and Jessie had faith too. But, since she was still a horse she had to sleep in the stable on this beautiful night. Her mom went to get her some hay for dinner, her father and brother stood next to the stable stroking her nose and talked to her. Her brother climbed up on her back, "Giddy up!!!!!" he yelled at her and pulled at her mane. Jessie grunted in pain. "Get off your sister!" her dad scolded.

"Thanks dad for saving me from having this little rascal break my back," Jessie thought. "I guess it was pretty funny, even before I transformed into a horse, my brother begged me to give piggy-back rides around the house."

Just then sparkles were in the air and Jessie was being lifted up and then she found herself in a magical land. There were unicorns and pixies, the sky was pink, and the ground was covered in the sparkles that were in the air. There were roses and flowers on the greenest grass. An elf with little pointy ears came up to her and said, "Welcome to our home. We brought you here by accident. We changed you into a unicorn. We will explain all this to you later. Follow me. We must find Cynthia the fairy princess to change you back."

"What's going on? I was changed into a horse, not a unicorn. I do not have a horn."

"Your horn is with Cynthia. You can save our home," the little elf said.

Jessie followed the little elf. They stopped near a green hedge. "This is far as I will take you on your journey," said the elf and walked away. Just then there was a strong wind and something huge was flying over her. Jessie dared herself to look up. Above her there was this creature. It had the bald head of an eagle and the body of a lion and enormous wings that spread out high above. The creature looked broad and strong as it swooped down so fast and gracefully right beside her. Then Jessie's mouth dropped. It was a griffin. Jessie heard about them in fairytales and in Harry Potter books. They were wonderful magical creatures. The griffin motioned for her to climb on his back and Jessie held on tightly to his wings and they

were off. Jessie was flying, soaring above the ground, the cool wind was blowing at her face. Below, the trees looked like bushes. Everything was smaller. It was like she was in some kind of dream. She was up above the clouds and the rainbows. She was as light as a feather. Then the griffin swooped down and it was all over. But Jessie knew she wouldn't forget it. She said thank you to the broad, strong and gentle griffin and continued on her adventure.

She was now at the fairy queen's palace. It was pink and golden. Jessie walked up the path to the huge drawbridge. Along the path there were violets and daffodils. There were thousands of fairies. One had ladybug wings and soft green eyes. Her hair was the color of the sunset. Another had wings, scarlet butterfly wings, sky blue eyes, and brunette hair in a braid. The two fairies tugged at her shirt and led her to the queen. She had curly long dark black hair that flowed down. Her eyes were hazel. Her wings were pink. She had the rosiest cheeks and golden crown on her head. She was dressed in a silver dress. She said, "Follow me Jessie and I will show you your horn." Her voice sounded like angels singing. Jessie followed her into the palace's ballroom and the fairy queen waved her hand and Jessie had her horn on top of her head. She was a unicorn now. Before, she was just an ordinary horse. Before that she was herself. Jessie liked being herself. She was magic now, right? She could grant wishes. Her adventure was over. Sparkles were in the air and she found herself in her bedroom as herself. And Jessie liked the way that she was, even though being a horse and a unicorn had been fun.

The end,

or maybe not,
because the next morning Jessie's
brother found himself
transformed into a

Black Lab