

An Unexpected Hero

by Lilia

My name is Lilia and I am a young teenager. I have discovered a beautiful world a year ago. It is a very secret place where the time does not go by, where everybody is kind and respectful. It was a night in my house in Paris, I was in the library where I was looking for a book to read in the evening. I mustn't tell all of this because I made a pact with the chief Plliong but you, you, I trust you ...

The library is my favorite room in my house. I can do everything I want: read, sleep, eat when Mum is not here ... This night, I was looking for a book so I took the ladder and started to search. I was disappointed, the only books I hadn't read were in the boxes at the back of the room. I never set foot in the back of the room, there were few books in this place but they were large and long. I went to the back of the room and I found a book called *A secret world*. The name of the book appealed to me. I opened the book when all of a sudden thousands of glitter dust escaped, the whole library was covered with it, I couldn't see anything in the cloud.

When the cloud ceased I was not in the library I was in a meadow, a beautiful meadow filled with thousands of flowers. I was impressed, and a little bit terrified. I didn't have time to think about it that the bush in front of me didn't stop moving in an abnormal way. I got closer to see who or what was in that bush. It was a fairy! I was surprised and shocked. At that moment the fairy shouted « Our hero is finally here ». I did not understand at that time, why me your hero, what the book did in my library... Suddenly thousands and thousands of fairies came out of their homes to come and see me, cheer me, offer me gifts.

Their leader, a wise man saw my distress and repelled them and explained to me the legend of their hero. The person who would possess the book of the opening of their world is the person who will save them from oblivion because millions of years ago people believed in fairies but little by little they were forgotten. But they were a problem since a hundred year ago, the book was lost and no one could ever come to see them. So everyone shouted « An unexpected hero! » I became the unexpected hero, the person who will save their world for ever and ever. I was happy, excited but I was a little scared about it. I made a pact to never tell about my travel and the magic book and to tell everyone in children's books the existence of fairies.

You don't need to have magical power like flying, superspeed or money or anything else, you can be a simple person who is destined with his heart, intelligence or whatever. We can be a hero without people cheering us but just helping them with even simple things in life. We can be hero just for one day. Like me, who can believe that I am a hero and I understand them because they don't know what I do well for the world certainly write books about fairies but also imagination.

Without imagination, people would only travel in vehicles but no longer in their heads, they will no longer write masterpieces. Now you know my story and my mission in addition to protecting the fairies I perpetuate the most beautiful things that we have our thoughts and our imagination, forever ...