

There once was a girl named Izabella and she loved to read. She especially loved fantasy books, but what she didn't know was that her life would change into something like a fantasy itself. Izabella had a big garden, but it was completely bare. The first night of summer, the wind blew seeds from a magical island into her backyard. After just one week, the seeds grew aromatic plants as high as fifteen feet above her fence. She made oil from the leaves to make them grow even higher. Soon she had enough stems from the plants to weave baskets. The baskets would magically grow full of fruits and veggies. She had so much that she would donate them to the poor. She had lots of friends come over to admire her plants and help make the oils. They donated many baskets full of food that summer. As Izabella said, it was the best summer of her life.

Submitted by Emme W.