

Ariel L.

The Monkey Pirate

This book is dedicated to my mom and dad for their love and belief in me.

And to my sister for sharing my fantasies with me!

Once upon a time in a magical land far, far away where all creatures were friends there was a unicorn and a mermaid on the coast. The mermaid's name was Alana, and the unicorn's name was Cornica. They were the bestest of friends. Cornica and Alana spent most of their time together looking at the sky for seagulls, big and small.

Most of the creatures don't know that the beach is protected by Cornica's magical force field! But one day a pirate stumbled across their beach. Unfortunately, Cornica and Alana had gone on a trip that very same day. Yet, Cornica had made a door in the force field, and accidentally left it unlocked! And the pirate snuck in through the door and took an enchanted monkey fruit. It had a secret. It had the power to change things that ate it into monkeys! And, he heard the girls coming back from their trip. So, he ran for it, back to his hide out. Cornica and Alana found the door wide open, where the pirate got in. The pair went to the kitchen, they found a monkey fruit...gone!

Meanwhile the pirate was ready for lunch, so he took a bite of monkey fruit. Then five seconds later he was a ... monkey! Then he ate fifteen coconuts, twenty-five bananas and three more bites of the monkey fruit. He had made a complete monkey of himself.

Back at the beach Cornica and Alana were freaking out because they knew about the monkey fruit's powers. The pirate (monkey) returned and was easy to spot. Cornica and Alana set a trap for the pirate. They caught him! Cornica released him and turned him back to his original (pirate-y) self.

And they lived happily every after!