Munch and the Fairies

Once upon a Munch Time there was a cow called Munch. Munch was a very curious cow, and was always getting in trouble for wandering away from the rest of the herd, but she had a good heart, and was always trying to help others.

One very sunny day in June, Munch was lying down under the shade of a big oak tree which stood in the middle of her field. The hot weather was making her very sleepy and before she knew it, her eyes started to drift close...

When Munch awoke, there was a very small little girl standing beside her nose. Munch lifted her head, she was sure that it couldn't be a real girl – real girls were normally so much taller. Suddenly, Munch noticed that there was a tiny boy standing beside the tiny girl! This certainly was proving to be a very strange day.

Then Munch noticed something else that was strange about the tiny people – both of them had wings! They seemed to shine in the sunlight and Munch thought that they looked just like the butterflies that fluttered around the farm. She always got in trouble for chasing them, but it was only because she wanted to ask them why they weren't caterpillars anymore – Munch was a very curious cow after all.

"Hello Munch, we need your help!" the tiny winged girl said with her tiny high pitched voice. **"We are the fairies that live at the bottom of the Farmer's garden, and one of our friends is trapped in a tree. Could you help him get down?"**

"Of course I can help," replied Munch. **"Just show me where your friend is and I'll rescue him."** Munch always wanted to be a heroine, and now this was her chance.

"He's in the ash tree at the farthest corner of the field, we flew all the way here and now we're very tired, do you think we can get a ride on your back?"

"No problem, just climb up!" Munch called. She wasn't normally meant to wander so far without the rest of her herd, but if it was to help someone she was sure it would be ok. This was turning into a real adventure!

Once the two fairy children were securely on Munch's back, they set off for the ash tree. Munch would have galloped to the rescue, but she didn't want her tiny passengers to fall off!

"My name's Poppy by the way," the fairy girl whispered in Munch's ear, **"and this is Elm."**

Eventually they reached their destination. The ash tree was not, by Munch's standards, a very tall tree – the oak which she had just left was much bigger – but at this time of year it had all the lovely fresh green leaves and to Munch they looked delicious.

As much as Munch searched among its branches however, she just couldn't spot the fairies friend. He must be hidden among the leaves **"Hello?"** she called. **"Are you there? I've come to rescue you!"**

"Up here" a voice answered. **"My name's Ash, just like the name of this tree. Please help me!"**

Then Munch spotted him just above her head. **"You're not very far up, can't you fly down?"**

"It might not seem high to you, but it is for me. I'm too afraid to try and fly, it's been getting windier."

Munch and the Fairies

And he was right, the boughs of the tree had started to sway in the strong breeze, and the little fairy had to cling on for all he was worth! **“Please help!”** he cried.

So Munch stretched up as far as she could go, until her nose was almost touching him **“Ok, climb on!”**

So Ash the fairy walked onto Munch’s nose, up onto her head, then all the way down her neck until he reached his friends! They were very relieved to see him safe and well again.

“Oh thank you Munch, thank you!” they all chorused, dancing about on Munch’s back **“We’ll make sure that our friend the leprechaun makes you a brand new pair of red trainers for being so kind!”**

Munch raised her head drowsily and blinked. Suddenly she was back under the oak tree in the middle of the field again, wakening up from a deep sleep. **“It must have all been a dream,”** she said sadly as she thought of her new friends. It seemed that she wasn’t a heroine after all.

Munch looked toward the ash tree at the other end of the field, feeling glum. Then she spotted something sitting beside her. And what do you think it was? It was a brand new pair of red trainers!