

Flutterby

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Global Schools®

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Chapter 1

Once upon a time, in a far off country a tiny creature opened it's big brown eyes, blinking into the warm sunlight that was brightening up a huge field of sunflowers.

The little creature had wings like a firefly, delicate, sheer, glimmering in all colors of the rainbow. Her golden curls were swaying in the soft summer wind while she was stretching her tiny arms into the air and wiggled her little toes. She was so tiny, that even the sun flower she was sitting on did not move when she was crawling to the edge of the flower's pedal tip.

She was looking around to find out where she was and she was wondering actually who she was as she seemed to be the only creature around.

She looked onto the ground and a little mouse was rushing by, being extremely busy, carrying some straw in her mouth for the nest she wanted to build. "Hello!" She called from above and the little mouse almost just carried on. But she had never heard that voice before and became very curious.

So, midway running she stopped, looking up to where the voice called from and discovered brown eyes looking down on her; "Hello, little Flutterby, what are you doing here? I haven't seen a Flutterby in years....!"

"Oh"! the little creature breathed out, "my name is Flutterby? How do you know that? I mean, are you a Flutterby too?"

"My God, little one, I don't have time to stand here forever, they say a big cat is around I must rush on, my nest is not finished and fall will come soon!"

"Just a minute please.. please!! Are you a Flutterby too?" The little creature now became all excited, because she certainly did not want to stay alone in this big world. She knew, she needed somebody to talk to and share with. "What now, you don't know that I am a mouse? By God, you have just evolved from the morning dew, haven't you?"

The mouse started squeaking now, getting quite nervous herself about that, as she knew that if you give a newly born Flutterby a home over winter, you will have food for a whole year and you have a magic protection for some time against all sorts of dangerous things, like a cat catching you, an owl discovering you from miles away. The little mouse had been around for some years already and was really clever.

So, she changed her mind about bustling around and said; "You know what, little Flutterby, you are all alone up there, you need a family. Why don't you help me sort the straw in my nest, while I just

gather it. You could keep it tidy and sort the winter supply? For that I will give you a home over the winter?"

Little Flutterby found that a very exciting thing to do; shuffling the warm straw, making fine berry meals, and most of all having company. She also could make some nice mousy-food with the berries the mouse would bring home. Well, not that she knew how to do it, but the mouse surely would show her.

So, she spread her little wings and flew down onto the ground, just in between the bottom of the long stems of the sun flowers, to the mouse, hugged the little mouse and said "I would love to spend some time with you and help you. Can you show me, how to prepare meals with the food you bring home?"

"Well then, why not....."