

# ***THE HOODIE GIRL***

## **A fairy tale**

Based on an idea by Tanya Grivko & Basil Grivko



There once was a girl who always wore a hoodie. Every day she wore her hoodie to school, and everywhere else. Because of this, everyone called her, “Hoodie Girl”.

As she was walking to school on the first day of high school, a fairy suddenly appeared in front of her. The fairy was an old woman. She wore a red and green plaid skirt that reached to the ground. She had on a green hoodie that covered her head and her long gray hair.

The Hoodie Girl did not realize that this lady was a fairy and that she was the protector of all those who wore hoodies.

The Hoodie Fairy, this is what she was called, was planning to retire, and needed someone to take her place. The reason she came to see the Hoodie Girl was to ask her to replace her as the Hoodie Fairy and to give her some special instructions on how to become the Hoodie Fairy.

The Hoodie Girl was very surprised at this information. She had never even dreamed about being a fairy. Her real dream was to be an actress in television shows. She was a very romantic person who loved to read novels and watch dramas on TV or on the internet.

The Hoodie Girl asked the Hoodie Fairy what she would have to do to be the Hoodie Fairy.

The Hoodie Fairy explained that the Hoodie Girl would have to leave school, go to the land of fairies, and study for one year in the fairy academy before she would graduate and then become an official fairy.

After thinking about it for a while, the Hoodie Girl agreed to try it. She never really liked her school, so she did not mind going to an academy to learn how to be a fairy. In fact, the Hoodie Girl did not even know what an academy was.

She did not think about her parents, or if she would miss them or not. The idea of being a fairy was so exciting she forgot about what going away would be like.

“What do I have to do to go to Fairy Academy?” the Hoodie Girl asked.

“Just close your eyes and count to ten,” the Hoodie Fairy answered.

And then, the Hoodie Fairy said two magic words, “Abra Cadabra!”

In a flash, the Hoodie Girl found herself in the world of fairies.

When the Hoodie Girl opened her eyes, she could not believe what she saw. The colors were so bright her eyes hurt at first. Everything looked like a place from a movie she had seen when she was a young girl. There were fairies flying from place to place. Everyone seemed to be in such a hurry.

She looked around at all the new and exciting things around her, and then she saw a strange boy with four wings. He looked like a butterfly. His face was so handsome she became very shy and speechless. He had a big umbrella to protect himself from the sun.

The boy flew over to where the Hoodie Girl was standing. He landed next to her and began to look at her.

“Who are you?” the boy with the umbrella asked.

“I’m the Hoodie Girl. Who are you?” she responded with a question of her own.

“I’m the Umbrella Fairy! Don’t you know anything?” he replied.

“Umbrella Fairy? I’ve never heard of such a thing,” the Hoodie Girl replied, almost laughing.

“Well, actually I’m not the Umbrella Fairy yet. I’m still studying to be one,” he answered.

Then he asked her, “Why are you here?”

“I’m going to be the Hoodie Fairy. Don’t you see my hoodie?” the Hoodie Girl stated, as she pulled the hood of her hoodie over her head.

“Hoodie Fairy? We already have a Hoodie Fairy,” the boy with the umbrella

answered in surprise.

“Don’t you know about this? She’s going to retire soon and she asked me to replace her. That’s why I’m here. I’m going to be the new Hoodie Fairy,” the Hoodie Girl said confidently.

“Then you’ll need to go to the office and let them know you’re here,” the Umbrella Boy directed her.

The Umbrella Boy offered to show her the way to the office.

Since the Umbrella Boy was so handsome, the Hoodie Girl was a little shy about saying yes, but she agreed to go with him.

On their way to the school, he introduced her to his classmates. They were excited to meet a new student.

“What kind of fairy are you going to be?” asked one of the fairy candidates.

“I’m going to be the Hoodie Fairy, at least that’s what the Hoodie Fairy told me,” she replied.

“You’ll have to pass the exams before you can become a fairy. Only one of us can be one kind of fairy. If you fail the exam, then you’ll return to being only human,” the student told her.

“No one told me that!” she exclaimed. “I hate school and most of all exams!”

She found out there were five other students who wanted to be the Hoodie Fairy. She did not like that she would have to compete with them.

“One of the classes will be chemistry,” one of the students told her.

“CHEMISTRY?! Why do I need chemistry to be a fairy?” the Hoodie Girl asked. “I had to take chemistry at my old school and I did very poorly. Does that mean I’ll fail?”

“You’ll need to know the ingredients for the special potions you’ll use as the Hoodie Fairy. You have to pass the exam or you’ll fail,” the student continued.

“What other classes do I have to take?” the Hoodie Girl asked.

“You’ll need to learn to fly,” another student answered.

“That sounds a lot more fun than chemistry,” the Hoodie Girl replied.

“Have you ever taken psychology? It’s a required class for all fairies,” the first

student informed her.

“This doesn’t seem like it’ll be as fun as I thought it was going to be. It sounds harder than my regular school. Maybe I don’t want to be the Hoodie Fairy after all,” the Hoodie Girl said sadly.

The students began to laugh.

“Should we tell her?” one of the students asked.

Suddenly there was a voice behind her. The voice was deep and forceful, very different from the students whose voices were soft like the jingling of china bells.

“Stop teasing her! You’re going to scare her and then she’ll want to go home!” the voice said.

Everyone jumped. They were surprised that the teacher had overheard their conversation.

“You are not telling her the truth. Fairy school doesn’t require her to learn those subjects,” the teacher said.

Then turning to the Hoodie Girl, he told her, “Follow me. I’m going to show you what you’ll need to know.”

He turned to leave and walked through the wall. The Hoodie Girl followed, but when she got to the wall, she crashed into it and fell backwards. She had a huge bump on her forehead.

“OUCH! That hurt!” the Hoodie Girl yelled.

The teacher came back.

“Don’t you know how to walk through walls yet?” the teacher asked. “You’ll never become a fairy if you don’t know how to walk through walls. Do you know any of the skills of a fairy?”

“No, I don’t. What else do I have to learn to do?” the Hoodie Girl asked.

“You need to become invisible, walk through walls, change your shape, create gifts for children with a wand, and help Santa Claus,” the teacher gave her the list of required skills. “These are the first semester courses.”

“The second semester classes include seeing through walls, hearing things from a

long distances, and flying with the wings we'll give to you after you graduate," the teacher continued.

"It sounds like I'll be like Superman!" the Hoodie Girl said very surprised.

"NO, you'll be the Hoodie Fairy, not Superman. You'll be more powerful and more beloved than Superman. The Hoodie Fairy is one of the greatest fairies of all the fairies in the world, but that won't happen until after you have gone around the world and met all the hoodie girls and boys.

"You'll also be responsible to control all the companies that manufacture hoodies to make sure they're made perfectly. You'll choose the colors and the materials used by the producers," the teacher explained further, "Part of your job will be to recruit more children to become hoodie kids.

"Any hoodie person who is sad or depressed will need your help to become happy again. That's the most important job you'll have.

"After you graduate, you'll have to compete with five other girls to replace the Hoodie Fairy. It's not going to be easy. Only one of you can be the Hoodie Fairy," the teacher finished explaining what she would have to do.

"I don't think I want to do all of this. I hate competition, I hate exams, and if I win, the other girls won't like me. I'll have to make them like me and make them happy since I'll be the Hoodie Fairy. I don't think that it'll be easy to do that," the Hoodie Girl said thinking about what she would have to do.

"No, they'll not be sad. They'll be proud of you that you became the Hoodie Fairy," the teacher responded.

"By the way, if you become the Hoodie Fairy it will only be for six years, and then another person will be the Hoodie Fairy," the teacher continued.

"How old is the Hoodie Fairy now?" the Hoodie Girl asked.

"She's nineteen," the teacher replied.

"NINETEEN? But she looks so old? Why does she look so old?" the Hoodie Girl inquired.

"The job of the Hoodie Fairy is very difficult. You'll age very fast," the teacher

answered.

“That doesn’t sound like something I want. I don’t want to get old!” the Hoodie Girl stated.

“When you are no longer the Hoodie Fairy, you will return to your real age,” the teacher replied.

“What if I decide that I don’t want to be the Hoodie Fairy?” the Hoodie Girl asked.

“You’ll have to give up being the Hoodie Girl!” he told her.

This made the Hoodie Girl very upset. She did not want to be the Hoodie Fairy but she also did not want to stop wearing her hoodies if she went home.

“Can I think about this before I decide what I want to do?” the Hoodie Girl asked.

Just then, there was a noise behind her. As she turned around she saw an old lady. She looked a very scary.

The teacher said, “Let me introduce you to Professor Flora.”

“Professor Flora, this is your new student. She is going to study to be the Hoodie Fairy,” he finished his introduction.

Professor Flora bowed and then said in a very angry voice, “What are you doing here? You’re supposed to be in Santa Claus’ workshop.”

The Hoodie Girl began to cry because the professor scared her.

The Hoodie Girl said to the professor, “It is all a big mistake. I’m supposed to be the Hoodie Fairy! Why do I have to go to Santa’s workshop? I don’t understand what you want from me. I’m just a girl. Why do you keep telling me all these things I have to do?”

The Hoodie Girl decided to run away. She ran as fast as she could away from all the confusion, but she did not know where to go. She ran around in circles until she came to a big dark forest.

She saw a small shadow, but she was afraid because she did not know what it was.

“Could it be a snake?” she asked herself.

She hated snakes.

Instead of a snake, she saw a small gnome. He was so small she had to put on her glasses to see him.

A small squeaky voice came from the gnome as he said, “Hello my friend, and welcome to the Dark-Dark Forest. All the gnomes live here and on the mountain.”

The Hoodie Girl said, “I’m afraid that I’m lost. Can you show me the way home?”

The soft faint voice of the gnome again rose from the floor of the Dark-Dark Forest, “Where is your home? I have no idea where your home might be.”

“If I knew that, I wouldn’t have to ask you, would I?” the Hoodie Girl replied.

“I guess you have a point there, but I still have no idea where you want to go. Would you like to come into the Dark-Dark Forest and meet my family?” the gnome asked.

The Hoodie Girl said in a weak voice, “I don’t want to go with you. I’m afraid to go with you.”

And then, she fainted.

Unknown to her, the gnome had blown a magic potion into her face. She fell to the ground.

The next thing she knew, she was in a small round room all alone. She could not see any windows or doors. She stood on a small stool, looked out a small window, and realized that she was at the top of a very tall tower. There was no roof, but the tower was so high that if she tried to jump she would surely die.

She climbed back down, sat on the floor against the wall, and started to cry. She was afraid and alone. She wished that she were back home. She even thought that school was not so bad after all. It had to be better than this.

She looked up and saw the Umbrella Boy. He had come to rescue her!

She was both excited and nervous because he was so good looking.

“I’m here to help you, stand up and I will carry you out of this tower,” the Umbrella Boy told her.

Just as she stood up, the sound of hundreds of gnomes climbing up the side of the tower could be heard echoing in the valley.

The Umbrella Boy quickly grabbed her and pulled her up into his arms. The gnomes jumped at the Hoodie Girl and hung onto her legs as she was raised out of the tower.

“Quick, we need to get out of here fast. The gnomes can fly with their magic

potions. When they do, they are like flies swarming in a black cloud, looking for food at a picnic. They'll soon be everywhere. We must get out of the Dark-Dark Forest. They can't leave the forest, so once we are out of here, we'll be safe," the Umbrella Boy informed her.

He carried her high above the trees with the gnomes following close behind. The Hoodie Girl held onto the Umbrella Boy tightly. The Hoodie Girl kicked her legs so hard the gnomes that were on her legs fell off into the trees below.

The Umbrella Boy and the Hoodie Girl flew out of the forest and then they were safe. They landed in a field and rested. The Hoodie Girl was impressed by the heroism of the Umbrella Boy. He was now even more handsome in her eyes than before. She now thought that maybe she was in love, but she did not know how he felt about her.

When they were rested, they walked back to the academy.

"Why did you run away?" the Umbrella Boy asked.

"I was scared and confused. I wanted to go home and still think I do," the Hoodie Girl responded.

"Me too, I think I'm finished with this place. I don't think I have much of a chance to be the Umbrella Fairy because the other students who are so much better than me," he answered.

"By the way, where are you from?" the he asked.

"I'm from New Knoxville. Where are you from?" she asked back.

"I'm from New Knoxville also! I just moved there this past summer." The Umbrella Boy responded.

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Just then, there was a loud noise. She turned around and found herself in her bed. Her alarm clock was making a loud noise. It was 6:30 and time to get up for school.

"Wow that was some dream I just had," she thought to herself.

It was going to be the first day of high school. The Hoodie Girl had been looking forward to this day for a long time. She was eager to see her friends that she had not seen during the summer months, although not too excited about going to school.

When the Hoodie Girl got up to get ready for school, she was shocked to see that all



her hoodies were missing. She was going to have to go to school without a hoodie for the first time since she was in first grade in elementary school.

She yelled at her mom, “Where are my hoodies! I can’t go to school without my hoodie! Mom, what did you do?!”

Her mom came to her room and asked the Hoodie Girl what she was yelling about.

“All of my hoodies are missing. Where did they all go?” the Hoodie Girl asked.

“They were in your closet yesterday,” her mother answered her while looking for the hoodies herself. “I have no idea where they went.”

The Hoodie Girl was very surprised. She looked and looked for her hoodies but couldn’t find even one. In the kitchen, she saw a hoodie on the back of a chair, but it was one of her seven-year-old sister’s hoodies. She put it on, even though it was way too small. It was pink with a Hello Kitty on it. It looked funny, but the Hoodie Girl could not imagine going to school without wearing a hoodie. She decided to go to school in her little sister’s hoodie.

She took her backpack along with her supplies and left for school.

It was a charming sunny morning. The sky was blue and there were some small wispy clouds floating above.

When the Hoodie Girl reached the school, her friends saw her and started to laugh.

“What happened to your hoodie? It looks like you are wearing your little sister’s hoodie!” Emily, her best friend, said laughing at her funny hoodie.

The Hoodie Girl became sad. She walked into the school and went to her locker to put her books inside.

She thought about taking off her sister’s hoodie and hiding it in her locker, but when she tried to take it off, it was too tight. She was sorry that she had worn it. She was sure that the rest of the day she would be teased.

She thought about her dream and wished that the Hoodie Fairy would come and help her, but then she remembered from her dream what the teacher had said. If she went home, she could no longer be the Hoodie Girl.

Feeling sad and alone, and wishing she had stayed in Fairyland, she looked up and

saw something that really surprised her. In front of her was a handsome boy. His locker was right next to hers. He looked very familiar. She recognized him from somewhere.

He looked just as surprised as she did.

They looked at each other and then they both turned red in the face.

The boy was the first to speak.

“Do I know you?” he asked.

“I don’t know, but you seem familiar to me as well,” the Hoodie Girl replied.

“My name is Matthew Brolly. I just moved here last week. What is your name?” he asked.

“My name is Julia Cowl. I have lived here my whole life. Why do you seem to be so familiar to me?” Julia asked.

“I’m not sure, but I feel the same,” Matthew answered.

The bell rang and it was time to go to the first class.

Surprisingly they had the first class together.

The class went quickly, mostly because Julia and Matthew could not stop looking at each other.

After class, Matthew asked Julia what time she was going to have lunch. It turned out they had the same lunch period.

During lunch, Julia and Matthew sat at the same table and talked the whole time.

When the lunch period was almost over, Julia told Matthew about her dream and how the Umbrella Boy had rescued her from the gnomes.

Matthew was shocked. “I had the same dream! Are you the girl I saw in my dream? You mean you’re the Hoodie Girl?!”

They were both so surprised.

“Why were you the Umbrella Boy?” Julia asked.

“I guess because my last name is Brolly. It is a slang word in England for an umbrella,” Matthew replied laughing.

“Would you like to walk with me on the way home today?” Matthew asked.

“I would love that, but first I have to take off this silly hoodie,” Julia said laughing.