

Snow Fairy



Yavuz DEMİRKIRAN

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High up in the frosty mountains, where the air sparkles like diamonds, stood a shining ice palace. Its walls were clear as glass, and its towers glittered in the sun. This was the home of Crystal, a tiny snow fairy with pale-blue skin and wings like thin ice. She loved her cold, quiet world more than anything.



Crystal wore a flowing pale-blue dress with silver snowflake patterns and a white fur-trimmed cape. A sparkling ice tiara sat on her short, spiky white hair, and she carried a thin wand topped with a snowflake. Her best friend, Pip the snow hare, followed her everywhere. His fluffy white fur and long ears with pale-blue tips made him easy to spot in the snow.



Every morning, Crystal waved her snowflake wand to make fresh snow fall softly on the kingdom. She and Pip would slide down icy hills and catch snowflakes on their tongues. The ice palace gleamed, and the world was peaceful and still. Crystal felt safe and happy in her winter home, and she wished winter would last forever.



But one day, something felt different. The air grew warmer, and a strange dripping sound echoed through the palace. Crystal rushed outside and gasped. The snow was melting! Tiny streams of water ran down the hills, and the ice palace walls began to glisten and drip. Crystal's heart pounded with fear. "What's happening to my home?" she cried.



Pip hopped nervously beside her, his little nose twitching. "The sun is too warm, Crystal!" he squeaked. Crystal looked up and saw a glowing golden sprite dancing in the sky, its warm light beaming down on the melting kingdom. "That sun sprite is melting everything!" Crystal said. "I must stop it!" She raised her wand bravely, ready to cast a spell.



Crystal waved her snowflake wand and sent a blast of icy wind toward the sun sprite. But the sprite just twinkled and shone brighter. Crystal tried again and again, but her magic only made the sunbeams stronger. Below, the animals and plants began to suffer. The warm sun melted the snow too quickly, and little streams turned into rushing water that flooded the burrows of mice and rabbits.



Pip tugged at Crystal's cape. "Look down there!" he cried. Crystal saw the trouble she had caused. The extra sun made the snow melt faster, and the water washed away the homes of the forest creatures. Flowers that had just started to bloom were crushed by the sudden flood. Crystal felt terrible. "I didn't mean to hurt anyone," she whispered, her eyes filling with tears.



Just then, a gentle breeze carried the sweet scent of blossoms. A kind fairy appeared, with warm peach skin and long wavy golden-green hair crowned with flowers. She wore a mint-green and pink dress embroidered with leaves and petals. "Hello, little one," the Spring Fairy said softly. "I am the Spring Fairy. I see you are upset about the melting snow."



Crystal nodded, wiping her tears. "I don't want my kingdom to disappear," she said. The Spring Fairy smiled warmly and knelt beside her. "Change is a natural part of the world, Crystal. Winter must rest so spring can bring new life. Your snow will return when winter comes again. But right now, the animals and plants need the warmth of spring to grow."



The Spring Fairy opened her basket of blossoms. "Every season has its own special gifts," she explained. "Winter gives us quiet and sparkling snow. Spring gives us flowers and green leaves. Summer brings sunshine and buzzing bees. Autumn brings golden leaves and harvest. Each season is important, and each one comes back in its turn." Crystal listened carefully, and her fear began to melt away.



Crystal looked at the sun sprite, who was still glowing warmly. "I'm sorry I tried to stop you," she said. The sun sprite twinkled kindly. "I only shine to help the world wake up," it said in a soft, crackly voice. "I didn't mean to melt your home too fast. Let's be friends." Crystal smiled and nodded. She felt silly for being angry at the gentle sprite.



With the Spring Fairy's help, Crystal used her magic to gently guide the melting snow away from the animals' homes. She made little icy bridges for the mice and rabbits, and she cooled the flooded streams so they flowed calmly. The animals thanked her with happy chirps and squeaks. Crystal felt proud that she could help, even in a small way.



As the days passed, Crystal watched the world change. Green shoots poked through the melting snow, and colorful flowers bloomed. The air was filled with birdsong. Crystal realized that spring was beautiful, too. She still missed her icy palace, but she knew that winter would return. The Spring Fairy had promised, and Crystal trusted her.



When the first cold wind of autumn blew, Crystal felt a familiar chill in the air. She looked up and saw the sun sprite shining softer now. "Winter is coming back!" she cheered. Pip hopped excitedly. Together they watched as the leaves turned golden and the first snowflakes began to fall. Crystal raised her wand and sent a gentle flurry over the hills.



Soon, the ice palace sparkled again, and Crystal's snowy kingdom was reborn. She danced with Pip in the fresh snow, laughing with joy. But this time, she didn't wish for winter to last forever. She knew that after winter would come spring, and she was ready to welcome it with open arms.



Crystal learned that change is a natural part of life, and every season has its own special gifts. Now she happily watches the seasons turn, knowing that her icy home will always return when winter comes again. And she always greets the Spring Fairy with a warm smile, ready to share the wonders of each new season.