

In one of the deepest darkest parts of the world, there was a village that the world had not known about. In this village there lived a girl named Pearl. Pearl was born with Magic however was forbidden to show her magic to anyone, no exceptions whatsoever. This magic, referred to by her family as "The Curse", was passed down through generations. By the time her great grandmother was born, The Curse had finally stopped.

When Pearl was born, the Curse returned and her Mother had to keep it a secret as best as she could. One day Pearl was out in the garden when all of the sudden she heard a voice. The voice was deep and faint. It whispered to her "use your magic". Pearl got scared, but ignored it. Later that day, the voice again said the same, this time a little louder. "Use Your Magic". Pearl again brushed it off and convinced herself she was just hearing things. The next time however, there was no denying as the voice was far more demanding. USE YOUR MAGIC!!!, it shouted. Startled and disoriented, Pearl thought to herself she didn't know how even if she wanted to. "Give into the Magic" the voice said. Although she knew her Mother would not want her to, Pearl's curiosity had gotten the best of her. She used all of her focus and Suddenly, a beam of light radiated around her, as her feet lifted from the ground momentarily then back down. She was startled but couldn't help thinking about the potential her magic could have.

The next morning, Pearl wanted to test her abilities on the village crops. The crops wouldn't be ready for another two months. Pearl knew her village desperately needed them. She wondered why they couldn't just be ready now. Like the night before, she focused all of her attention into seeing the crops grow. In an instant, a variety of crops had appeared from the ground. Incredibly, they were almost the size of her. Pearl's next act with her new found ability was to make a huge water supply for the village. Suddenly, a stream of water rushed through from the ground under her into a massive lake. Pearl began making things manifest she felt the village needed. Suddenly a local village girl who was about Pearl's age had witnessed her practicing her magic. She ran to tell her family. Within minutes, the whole village knew.

"Pearl!" her mom yelled as she stopped to catch her breath. "What?" Pearl replied. Her mom took her hand, ran with her to their house and hid her in a closet. "Shhh, they know about your Curse Pearl," her mom cried. "What have you done?" Pearl saw the tears in her mom's eyes. "What's going to happen?" Pearl asked. "What's going on?" Pearl's mom looked pale when she began to explain, "Pearl, this curse is very bad you see. A long time ago there was a witch. This witch was hunted for doing a lot of bad things. She wanted to live a normal life and not be chased around living her life in constant hiding. So she saw your Grandmother and gave her the curse so that our family would have to live with the curse instead. Your Grandmother however was a good person and didn't have much trouble hiding the curse and continuing to live a normal life from then on. She did not want any of her children to live with the curse however and somehow made the curse stop with her. Every child born in this family did not have the curse except you. We were all shocked to see that you had the curse. "But why are we hiding?" Pearl asked. Pearl's Mom answered, "well ever since the witch, people have been on the look out for this curse. Some people want to take it for themselves and don't believe that people like your grandmother wanted to make the world better. The only reason we live here is because we're in hiding. If they find you there's no guarantee what will happen." In one instant Pearl's whole demeanor had changed.

Pearl's Mom had checked outside to see if any villagers were looking for Pearl. Pearl knew that the secret was out for sure. A village mob began checking everyone's house for Pearl. When they knocked on Pearl's door, her Mother knew that it was only a matter of time before they kicked down the door. When the villagers finally did, despite Pearl's Mother's pleas, they pushed her out of the way and started searching. Pearl hid in a closet. She felt empty and

helpless as her mother's yells faded; she knew it was over. Sobbing, it dawned on her, She cried and cried and then she focused. Glowing bright, Pearl focused her magic causing the closet door to burst open. The mob looking for her stopped squinting their eyes at a glowing Pearl. She wanted the villagers and people everywhere to understand that she's not a witch, she wished that everybody wasn't after her and for her family and to understand that they are not cursed. She focused her magic on the whole world understanding that she wasn't evil and that at the core of her is a good person who just wants to help the village and live happily with her family. Pearl focused on having her life back because she was sure she didn't do anything wrong. The villagers began to leave. The Villagers were apologetic and of course she forgave them. They realized how grateful they should be that Pearl's first acts of magic were selfless and helpful. As the villagers left, as soon as Pearl saw her mom she gave her the biggest hug ever and told her that they are not cursed, they are just special.