**Lost in London/983 words**

Chapter One

Hi, my name is James. And I never grow up. I know that seems impossible but it is true. Here is some background knowledge…

I was around fourteen years old when I came across Tinkerbell. She was flying around with her sister, Glitterfairy when a big gust of wind blew her through my window and into my sock bin with a bang. I sat up in my bed and looked around. I saw nothing but a small glow. Being a fourteen year old boy, I jumped out of my bed and started creeping towards my sock bin as if I was Indiana Jones. I crouched down, lifted the first layer of socks, and as soon as I saw that tiny fairy I pounced into my bed and screamed. Luckily my parents were never home when I was a young teen so nobody heard me.

“Huh?” A squeaky voice came from the corner of the room. “Where am I? And what is that smell?”

What?! It’s not my fault my mom just assumes that everything on my floor is clean! I was in such disbelief that a small fairy was in my room that a peep came out of me. Tinkerbell shot her head in my direction.

“A human.” Tinkerbell assumed. She popped up from that pile of stench, flew on over to me, and the next thing I knew, I was in Neverland.

Chapter Two

Neverland was just a sad jungle with little monkey boys running around with their invisible meat sticks, with no problems or cares in the world. The houses were carved out willow trees with giant leaf sheets on the beds. Anyways, back to the story. With sleepy and dizzy eyes, I

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looked around. “Just a bunch of trees.” I exclaimed. Then pop. A little glowing fairy jumped onto my lap.

“Hi!” A cheery voice peeped up to me.

“Uh… Hi?” I responded.

“Who are you?” She asked.

“My name is James. Peter Pan’s son. Who are you?” I asked.

“I’m Shimmerbell. Tinkerbell’s daughter. She sent me to see if you were awake yet. And you are! So yay!” Shimmerbell responded, cheerfully.

“Yes. Yay! So where am I?”

“ Oh, you're new. Then welcome to Neverland!” She talked very cheerfully and fast, almost like a squeaking mouse. Shimmerbell welcomed me and showed me around. “Knock knock knock! Mommy? Are you in there?” Shimmerbell pounded on the oak wood door that stood before us.

“Yes my darling, come in!” An old creaky voice responded. As we entered, a gust of a cinnamon smelling aroma hit me. I inhaled deeply.

“Hi mommy!” Shimmerbell shouted excitedly. She ran up and jumped in the arms of a skinny, old fairy. Who I assumed was the famous, the world renowned… Tinkerbell. Chapter Three

Tinkerbell exclaimed, “Hello my darling, have you welcomed our new guest? “Yes I have!” Shimmerbell answered, excitedly. Shimmerbell must have only been like, six years old.

“And she did it very well.” I said as I stepped into the small cottage, hanging from a branch of a great willow tree.

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Tinkerbell was slightly shocked when I stepped in, I had guessed she hadn’t seen a human in a long time.

“Brrrrring! Brrrrring! Brrrrring!” The telephone in the corner of the room almost fell off the tiny table it was sitting on.

Tinkerbell picked up the phone and said, “Yes who is it?.........Uh huh………Oh!.........oh no!………yes,.......yes I’ll be right there………ok………ok………bye.” There was a long silence in the room until Shimmmerbell decided to break it with.

“So? Who was it? What did they say?”

“My sister is in trouble. She is stuck in the human realm and nobody knows where she is. The FTF (Find That Fairy) said she is at 309 Charming Ave London, but nobody knows where that I-”

“That's my address!” I interrupted.

“309 Charming Ave?” Tinkerbell repeated.

“Yes! That is my address! I know where that is! I can show you!” I explained, excitedly. “Ok, you will lead me to Glitterfairy and we’ll return home safely.” Tinkerbell stated. And off we went. Our first stop was the portal to the human realm. To enter we needed to read the passcode. Tinkerbell started mumbling an ancient fairy language.

“Aveego hackush. Erfesha aqui.” She mumbled, making sure to accent the vowels. “Wooooosh!” The portal opened swiftly. We hurried inside and the portal shut behind us. Chapter Four

The portal shot us out in the wet streets of downtown London. My face rubbed on the rough brick of the street. I got up very slowly and Tinkerbell was already up. Luckily, downtown was just a block away from my house. When we got to my street, I knew exactly where to go:

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towards Charming Avenue. It was not a long walk to my street. When we got to my house, I had no idea where to start looking. My sister’s window was open when Tinkerbell blew into my room, so I had assumed that Glitterfairy had gotten blown into the room beside mine. That is where we started looking but we had to be quiet. My sister was asleep. We crept over to a small glow under her toy bin. And there she was! Glitterfairy! We had saved Glitterfairy! We snuck back outside and Tinkerbell and Glitterfairy celebrated with a big, sister’s hug. “Thank you so much!” Glitterfairy exclaimed.

“I never could have done it without you, James.” Tinkerbell said as she flew to my hand and hugged my finger.

“I hope to see you again, Tinkerbell. Say bye to Shimmerbell for me!” I called to the two fairies as they flew back to their portal.

“Woosh!” The portal closed and with the blink of an eye. They were back in Neverland. I calmly walked back up to my room, climbed under the covers, and slept through the whole night. From then on, I never grew up.

The End.