

PIPPA PIPS AND THE MAGIC CRAYONS

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Chapter 1 - White Mushroom Village

Once upon a time there was a young fashion designer called Pippa who lived in White Mushroom Village. For one thousand and one years none of the magical creatures of White Mushroom Village had seen colour. The sky was white, the creatures were white and even the red mushroom in the centre of the village was not red, it was white! None of this bothered the creatures. In fact, they all liked white, especially Pippa who was rather proud of her wavy white hair. Instead, what made Pippa sad was she could not design colourful clothing.

Little did Pippa realise, as she slept comfortably in her tiny mushroom cottage, everything was about to change! As the sun rose over White Mushroom Village, Sparkle the fairy flew through Pippa's window onto her bed post.

"Wakie wakie sleepyhead!" said Sparkle, tapping her tiny magic wand on Pippa's forehead.

"Ouch!" Pippa yelled. "Why did you do that?"

"You are going to be late for the crayon festival and it's your job to bring the magic crayons," Sparkle replied.

Pippa let out a big sigh and got out of bed. "Not the stupid festival again. Everyone knows the crayons don't work. I also have many outfits to design, too."

"You know how important the crayons are." Sparkle said. "Now get moving!"

Before Pippa could offer Sparkle breakfast, the little fairy flew away. Although no one knew how to colour, the crayons provided power to White Mushroom Village. Without the crayons everything would fade away. After remembering how important the festival was, Pippa put on her work overalls and raced across the village to meet Sam the troll king.

Sam was a large stone troll with two sharp horns. As king, his job was to look after seven magical crayons. At the festival, Sam would ask whether anyone remembered how to colour. Again it was that time of year and Pippa needed to get the crayons from Sam. Unfortunately, Pippa arrived at Sam's mushroom house while he was practicing his speech.

"Can anyone remember how to use the crayons..." Sam spoke in a low booming voice.

Pippa stumbled through the front door and fell on the ground. "Sorry I'm late."

"I can't believe you are late again!" Sam growled.

"I said I'm sorry," Pippa said. "No need to get your horns in a twist!"

"You know I always get nervous before the festival," Sam sighed.

"I wouldn't worry," said Pippa, "we have been doing this for one thousand and one years. Nothing bad is going to happen."

Sam relaxed and gave Pippa the bag of crayons. "We better leave now before we are late."

With one giant hand, Sam scooped Pippa up on to his shoulder and left the house. A few minutes later, they arrived at the village square where a large crowd had gathered. While the pair walked to the stage, the creatures of White Mushroom Village cheered and yelled out their favourite colours. Together they climbed the stairs to the stage, when Pippa slipped and dropped the crayons.

"No!" shouted Sam, as the crayons rolled across the ground.

"I'm sorry," cried Pippa, "it was an accident."

Before Pippa could gather the crayons, a magic mirror appeared! Suddenly, Sparkle the fairy flew out of the mirror and stole the crayons!

"Get that fairy!" yelled Sam, as all the magical creatures screamed.

But it was too late! Sparkle had disappeared through the mirror with the crayons. To make matters worse, the mirror was closing. All the magical creatures cried as without the crayons everything in White Mushroom Village would fade away.

"Quickly Pippa!" Sam screamed. "You are our only hope!"

"I'm too scared!" Pippa yelled.

With no time to spare, Sam picked Pippa up by her overalls and threw her through the mirror!

Chapter 2 - Husky Forest

"Aahhhh!" Pippa screamed, as she flew at the mirror.

However, instead of breaking the mirror, she passed straight through and landed in a dark forest. It was nighttime and strangely the forest was grey. Suddenly, Sparkle the fairy appeared.

"Do you like games?" squeaked Sparkle, as she hovered in the air.

"We don't have time to play," Pippa replied. "Return the crayons before White Mushroom Village fades away."

"That's too bad," Sparkle said. "I have hidden the seven magical crayons. You can only return to White Mushroom Village after learning how to colour."

Pippa sighed. "I don't know how to colour."

"Just stay between the lines," laughed Sparkle, as she flew off into the forest.

Pippa was all alone and she was scared of the dark. She didn't know how to find the crayons and she didn't know where she was. More terrifying were two glowing eyes looking directly at her. Suddenly, her wavy hair glowed a bright red, lighting up the forest. Under a tree appeared a large husky dog dressed in a space suit.

"I'm scared," said the husky, "and I can't find my spaceship."

"I'm scared too," Pippa said. "By the way, I'm Pippa Pips the fashion designer. What's your name?"

Realising Pippa wasn't scary at all, the husky dog came out from hiding. "I'm Jaz the space husky."

"Nice to meet you Jaz," Pippa said. "I will help you find your spaceship if you can find a way out of this forest."

"Let's help each other then," Jaz said.

Together they began walking. While Pippa's red hair illuminated the forest, a line made of golden bread crumbs appeared. "Keep between the lines," Pippa remembered. Following the golden trail, more bread crumbs appeared

until they reached a clearing in the forest. In the middle of the clearing was a small house made of candy. As they approached, Pippa's wavy hair glowed a brighter red.

"I don't know about this," Jaz whimpered.

"We have come so far," Pippa whispered. "We can't go back."

"What if there is a Witch inside?" Jaz asked.

Pippa rolled her eyes. "There is no such thing as Witches."

Once they reached the candy house they both knocked on the door. While they waited, they could hear footsteps walking across a wooden floor. Suddenly, the door flew open and a Witch appeared!

"Ahhhh!" Pippa and Jaz screamed.

"What do you want!" the old Witch screamed.

"We are lost," Jaz said.

"I hope you are not children," the Witch said. "I hate children!"

"Why do you hate children?" asked Pippa, who was now completely terrified.

"I tried to eat Hansel and Gretel, but they pushed me into the fire," the Witch said with tears in her eyes.

"Will you push me in the fire?"

"Why would we do that?" replied Jaz, who felt sorry for the Witch. "But you shouldn't have tried to eat those children."

"I know," the Witch said. "I'm sorry, I wish I could change the past."

The old Witch had suffered for many years after being burned. Out of kindness, she invited Pippa and Jaz inside her candy cottage. While she made them tea, they told their story of the stolen crayons, grey forest and lost spaceship. Once the tea was almost ready, the old Witch's stove glowed with a golden energy and started to rattle.

"What's that sound?" Jaz asked.

The stove door opened and a small head poked out. "Run, run as fast as you can! You can't catch me. I'm the Gingerbread Man!"

"How many times have I told you to keep out of my stove you little pest!" the old Witch screamed.

"I just want to play," the Gingerbread Man cried.

"You know I can't run anymore after being burned," the old Witch replied.

The Gingerbread man jumped out of the stove and ran around the kitchen. Strapped to his back was the red crayon.

"Get him," Pippa yelled, "he has the red crayon!"

They all chased the Gingerbread Man, but no matter how fast they ran, the Gingerbread Man was faster. Eventually they were too tired and gave up.

"This is no use," Jaz said, "he is too fast.

"But I just want to play," the Gingerbread man said.

"I have an idea," Pippa said. "If we make Gingerbread man a friend he might give us the red crayon."

After the Gingerbread man had promised he would return the crayon, they gathered all the ingredients. An hour later they had baked Gingerbread man a friend and he gave Pippa the red crayon.

Suddenly, a powerful red light burst from the crayon painting the candy house and forest in beautiful colours. The light also healed the kind Witches' burns. They all danced inside the candy house until they fell asleep.

Chapter 3 - Cow Meadow

The next day they woke to the sun rising. After thanking the kind Witch for her help, they continued on their journey. No longer grey, the forest looked beautiful.

"Why did the forest lose its colour?" Pippa asked.

"Before you arrived an evil creature in a black coat appeared," Jaz said. "As it walked through the forest, all the colour disappeared."

"That's terrible," Pippa replied.

"That's not all," cried Jaz, "not only did I lose my spaceship I lost my beautiful brown coat of fur."

"Your fur is brown Jaz!" Pippa laughed.

"It's brown!" barked Jaz, as he chased his bushy tail.

"It's brown! It's brown! It's brown!"

Pippa rested under a tree and thought about how her hair had glowed red last night. "What do I look like Jaz?"

Jaz was unsure how to answer. "You look like an eight year old girl."

"I'm serious," Pippa said, looking slightly annoyed.

"Well, you have wavy brown hair to start with," Jaz described. "You also have a cute pale face and your overalls have an interesting patchwork pattern."

Pippa looked down at her legs and feet. Her left shoe was red and her right shoe was green. On top of this, her striped stockings had different colours and patterns!

Pippa jumped on Jaz and they rode swiftly into the field. As they left the forest, the vibrant colours of the forest faded away. Pippa tried to use the red crayon, but it didn't work. As they were running through the long grey grass, Sparkle the fairy appeared.

"I see you found the red crayon after meeting the kind Witch," Sparkle smiled. "I knew you would."

"You stole all the colours you evil fairy," Pippa argued. "Give us the crayons now!"

"That's where you are wrong," Sparkle laughed. "You need to find the other crayons, too. Your next challenge is

not so simple. You found the red crayon by keeping within the lines, but sometimes you need to dig a little deeper." With that being said Sparkle the fairy was gone!

As Pippa and Jaz walked through the field, an adorable cat holding a violin popped his head up from out of the tall grass.

"Hey diddle diddle," meowed the little cat, "my friend Cow is stuck in the well and Dish ran away with Spoon!"

"Could this journey get any stranger?" Jaz laughed.

"That's not even how the nursery rhyme goes," Pippa said.

After following Cat, they found Cow with her head stuck in a well. As they got closer they could hear a loud sound.

"Mooooo!" moosed Cow, as she pushed against the well. "Somebody help!"

"I don't want to ask how it happened," said Jaz, "but how on Mars did it happen?"

"An evil dark creature threw my bell into the well," cried Cow, as she continued to push. "Then when I looked down there I got my head stuck."

"Ummmm, have you tried pulling your head out?" Jaz questioned.

There was a loud popping sound, as Cow freed her head. Jaz and Pippa looked down into the well and could see a bell sitting on top of a golden treasure chest.

"How are we getting down there?" Jaz asked.

"What did Sparkle say?" Pippa replied.

"Something about digging," Jaz said.

As the pair scratched their heads trying to figure out what do, they noticed Cow eating golden grass next to the well.

"That's it," said Pippa, "you need to dig."

Jaz started digging next to the well. After a few minutes, they discovered a secret tunnel. Still a little scared of the dark, Pippa and Jaz crept down the tunnel. Although Pippa's magic hair was now glowing, they soon realised they were not in a tunnel. They were in a maze!

"I think we are lost," said Jaz. Just as Pippa was about to answer, they heard a faint noise.

"Clang, clang, clang."

"What is that sound?" said Pippa, paralysed with fear."

"Clang, clang, clang."

"It sounds like a monster or a ghost!" replied Jaz, holding onto Pippa.

"CLANG, CLANG, CLANG!!!"

Before Pippa and Jaz could run they, saw a large shadow coming around the corner of the Maze. However, it was Dish and Spoon who were banging into each other. They had gotten lost running away.

"It's bad to run away," Pippa said.

"We're sorry," Dish and Spoon said. "We were running away from the evil monster."

"That's okay then," Pippa said. "It's dangerous to talk to strangers."

"Now we are all lost," sighed Jaz. "How are we going to find our way out?"

As they all sat in thought, Dish and Spoon started dancing to soundless music.

"Why are they dancing?" Pippa asked. "This day is so weird."

"I can hear Cat playing his fiddle," Jaz replied. "He's next to the well!"

They followed Cat's beautiful music and soon reached the golden chest under the well. Just as they were opening the chest, they noticed cow looking down at them from the top of the well.

"Move silly Cow!" yelled Jaz, "you will get stuck again!"

It was too late! A yellow beam of light of shot through the well painting Cow gold! Grabbing Cow's bell, Pippa and Jaz ran out of the maze. Back in the field, cow was painting everything in beautiful colours. Suddenly, Cow jumped over the moon and a magic yellow crayon flew out of the sky into Pippa's overall pocket! She now had the red and yellow crayons.

Chapter 4 - Goose River

After Cow painted the field, Pippa and Jaz said farewell. As they walked towards an old wire fence at edge of the field, they could see a farm in the distance. However, to get to the farm, they needed to cross a fast flowing river. Sadly, like the field, the farm and river were grey.

"What's a space husky?" Pippa asked.

"A space Husky's job is to travel the solar system and dig for treasure," Jaz replied.

"Dogs can't go to space!" Pippa teased.

"And girls can't bark!" Jaz joked.

"Well, this girl can," said Pippa, "and she can help you find your spaceship, too."

As unlikely the pair were, Jaz and Pippa were becoming great friends. As they helped each other over the fence, Sparkle the fairy suddenly appeared!

"Is the moon really made out of cheese?" asked Sparkle, making both Pippa and Jaz fall off the fence.

"You should really stop scaring us like that!" Jaz said. "And no, the moon isn't made of cheese, it's made of rock."

"Well, if you both visit the moon you can colour it yellow," Sparkle said. "Now for your next hint."

"Please no more games," Pippa begged. "Tell us where the next crayon is!"

"We are all in the same boat," Sparkle said. Then she was gone!

More confused than ever, they walked down from the rusty old fence to the grey river. Next to the river was a small wooden boat and a bag of oats. Once they reached the river, a crazy goose popped out from a flax bush.

"Squawk, squawk, squawk!" Goose squawked. "Don't come any closer fox!"

"I'm not a fox," Jaz replied. "I'm a space husky!"

"You will eat me!" Goose said. "Please take me across the river to the farm."

"Whose oats are these?" Pippa asked.

"They are the angry farmer's," said Goose, "and I'm not allowed to be alone with them."

This was causing a real headache. The boat was only big enough to fit two things and Pippa. Making matters worse, if left alone, Jaz would eat Goose, or Goose would eat the oats! Just as Pippa was trying to figure out the puzzle, Goose and the boat started to glow.

"Perhaps the boat is trying to tell us something?" Jaz suggested. "Why don't you take Goose across?"

"Okay, lets try it," Pippa replied.

Pippa placed Goose in the small boat and rowed across the river. Goose hopped out of the boat and sat next to a tall pine tree. Leaving Goose at the pine tree, Pippa returned to Jaz who was next to the flax bush.

"What next?" asked Pippa, as the boat and Jaz started to glow.

"I guess it's my turn," Jaz answered.

Pippa and Jaz rowed across the river to Goose, who was sitting under the tall pine tree. The puzzle was getting much easier now. Pippa couldn't leave Jaz and Goose together, so she returned to the flax bush with Goose, brought the bag of oats over to Jaz, then brought Goose back over to the pine tree. Finally, everyone had crossed and no one had been eaten! As they all rested, Jaz saw something out of the corner of his eye.

"What's that over there?" asked Jaz, pointing up the river into the distance.

"Bridge!" Goose squawked.

"No!" Pippa shouted angrily. "I rowed across all those times when we could have used the bridge!"

Pippa was furious, but Jaz and Goose couldn't stop laughing.

"What's funny?" Pippa asked. Just before Jaz answered, a small boy jumped down from the tall pine tree.

"Nothing is funny!" the boy yelled. "That's my goose and you are tress-passing!"

"You stole me from the giant!" Goose squawked. "Now I live with the angry farmer."

"It's bad to steal," Pippa told the boy.

"I didn't have a choice. The angry farmer tricked me," the boy cried. "I just wanted to look after my mother."

The boy, named Jack, told a sad story of how he was tricked into selling his cow for five magic beans. A long time ago, after planting four of the beans, a huge bean stalk had grown into the sky. Not wanting to disappoint his mother, Jack had run away by climbing the bean stalk into the clouds. When he got to the top, he stole Goose from the giant. Now all Jack had left was a small pouch containing his last bean.

"Why don't you plant your last bean?" Jaz asked. "Who knows, you might be able to return Goose to the giant living in the clouds."

Feeling guilty, Jack untied a small pouch from his belt. After opening the pouch, he started to cry.

"Why are you crying?" Pippa asked.

"Someone stole my magic bean," Jack sobbed. "All is left is this stupid pink crayon."

Suddenly the pink crayon flew out of Jack's pouch into Pippa's overall pocket.

"What's happening!" Jack shouted.

Before Pippa and Jaz could explain, a beautiful rainbow appeared, returning the colours to the river. When Jack looked inside his pouch it had five gold coins.

Chapter 5 - Angry Farmer Farm House

After finding the pink crayon, Pippa and Jaz farewelled Jack and Goose who was now eating the angry farmer's oats! Sadly, as they walked along a stone path towards the farmhouse, the beautiful colours of the river faded and everything was grey again.

"That was the worst riddle ever," said Jaz, thinking about Sparkle's boat riddle. "There was no way we could all fit. What's more, we could have used the bridge!"

"More like up the river without a paddle," laughed Pippa, "but what about Goose eating the farmer's oats!"

"She's going to get a stomach ache!" Jaz joked.

"By the way, how did you lose your spaceship?" Pippa asked.

"A day ago, when I was flying back home to Mars, a large mirror appeared," Jaz said. "The next thing I remember was waking up in dark gloomy forest and that's when..."

"I appeared!" Sparkle yelled.

"Stop doing that!" Pippa yelled back.

"Doing what? Helping you find the crayons?" Sparkle said. "Anyway, you have three of the seven magic crayons. You only have four more to go, which is great!"

"I'm confused," Pippa said. "First you steal the magical crayons and now you are helping us. Why?"

"Sometimes, all you need to do is look in the sky and sing," Sparkle laughed. Then she was gone!

Still confused, Pippa jumped on Jaz and they ran down the stone path towards the farmhouse. Like the forest, field and river, all the colour had drained from the land. However, it was scarier, as not only were the crops grey, they were dying too. After entering the front gate to the farmhouse, they were met by an angry farmer in a dark hooded coat.

"Who are you and what are you doing here!" the angry farmer yelled.

"I am Jaz and this is Pippa," said Jaz, "and we are looking for a spaceship and some magical crayons."

"I don't know about those," snarled the farmer, "but perhaps you can help me. I am looking for my goose and oats."

"You mean the goose that was eating all the oats at the river?" said Pippa, looking worried. "We helped Goose cross the river."

"What! That crazy goose ate all my oats!" the farmer yelled. "How can I feed my pigs? I'll turn her into stew!"

"We are very sorry," Jaz told the farmer, "how can we help?"

"Look around the farm and find a basket," the farmer said. "Once you have the basket, go to the orchard and pick twenty apples to feed the pigs."

Pippa and Jaz felt guilty they had lost the farmer's oats. It was already lunchtime and they had only found three of the seven crayons. There was also no sign of Jaz's spaceship, the green crayon or apple basket. As the pair searched, Pippa noticed something strange in the sky.

"What's happening?" Pippa asked.

"It's a lunar eclipse," Jaz replied. "Don't look at it or you will hurt your eyes. "Here, have these special glasses."

Jaz handed Pippa a special pair of glasses so she could observe the eclipse without burning her eyes.

"What is a lunar eclipse?" asked Pippa, putting on the glasses.

"A lunar eclipse is when the moon passes between the sun and the earth," said Jaz. "Basically, the moon blocks the sun light and it's very rare."

As the moon covered the sun, Jaz howled like a wolf!

"Howl!"

"What are you doing Jaz?" asked Pippa, covering her ears.

"I'm singing," Jaz said. "Space huskies always sing when there is a lunar eclipse."

As Jaz howled, Pippa continued searching for a basket. The only place they hadn't searched was the farmhouse. As they approached, a window opened and a girl with curly grey hair popped her head out.

"WHAT - IS - THAT - HORRIBLE - SOUND!!!" The girl screamed.

"Jaz is singing to the moon," Pippa answered.

"Well, make him stop," the girl said. "You woke me up and now I want some porridge."

"Goose ate all the oats so we can't make any porridge," replied Jaz, as the girl started to cry.

"Why are you crying?" Pippa asked.

"I needed those oats to give to the three bears," the girl said.

The girl, who was named Goldilocks, invited Pippa and Jaz inside for lunch. While they ate, she told a sad story how she had snuck into the three bears home and ate their porridge. To make up, Goldilocks was going to give some of the angry farmer's oats to the three bears. Now she couldn't, because Goose had eaten them.

"Why did that silly goose have to go and eat all the oats," Jaz said.

"I have an idea," Pippa said. "If we can find a basket we can pick some apples to give to the three bears."

"You mean this basket?" asked Goldilocks, pointing next to her bed. "I use it to keep my hair rollers. They are how I get my hair so curly."

As they emptied the basket, Pippa noticed something strange in Goldilocks hair. It was the green crayon!

Chapter 6 - Donkey Orchard

Watching the green crayon bring the farm to back to life, Pippa and Jaz felt less guilty about the farmers oats. After saying goodbye to Goldilocks, whose hair had turned gold, they walked down a stone path towards the orchard. As they entered the orchard, the great friends were feeling scared again. Not only had the colour drained from the land, but the apple trees had withered and died.

"I don't like the look of what happened here," Jaz said.

"I'm scared," Pippa whispered. "Evil magic has been used."

"I'm scared too," Jaz said. "Now I know why the angry farmer didn't want to pick any apples."

The pair continued until they saw one healthy apple tree that had survived. Next to the tree was a wooden apple cart. As they neared the cart they heard a faint sound.

"Heeeee..."

As Pippa and Jaz tiptoed closer to the tree the sound grew louder.

"Heeeee..."

They finally got to the cart and the sound was incredibly loud.

"HEEEEE!!!"

Jaz pointed to a black blanket on the back of the cart. "It must be the evil creature." Then suddenly!

"HEEEEE HAWWWW!!!"

Still covered in the blanket, the monster charged straight into the apple tree.

"Run!" Jaz Screamed, but there was nowhere safe to run.

As the pair prepared to face the monster, a donkey head poked out from under the blanket.

"Hee-haw," brayed the donkey, as it got up. "You're not a monster."

"And you're not either," said Pippa with a huge sigh.

"What happened here?"

"The farmer and I were picking apples, when a monster appeared," the donkey wailed. "As it got closer we could see all the trees dying. I was so scared I hid under the cart and fell asleep. When I woke up the farmer was gone. I am such a coward."

Just as Pippa was about to say something, Sparkle the fairy appeared.

"No, you're not a coward," Sparkle told Donkey in a kind voice. "You did the right thing."

This time when Sparkle had appeared she hadn't surprised Pippa and Jaz. In fact, she didn't look her cheeky self at all.

"No more riddles," said Pippa.

"Now is not the time to argue Pippa," said Sparkle, as she started to glow. "I have work to do."

Sparkle flew brilliantly into the air. As she spread her wings, a powerful bright light showered the orchard. As the light grew stronger and stronger, the apple trees began to grow and come back to life! As the light faded, they

could see a golden pumpkin at the top of a tree, but before they could ask Sparkle for the next riddle she was gone.

"A pumpkin?" Jaz questioned. "Isn't this an apple tree?"

"It's obviously a pumpkin tree," joked Pippa, knowing that pumpkins grow in the ground.

"I bet you the next crayon is in the pumpkin," said Jaz, "and I know how to get it!"

Just before Jaz could explain his plan, Donkey charged into the tree - knocking the pumpkin to the ground. Suddenly, it grew into a magical golden coach. Inside the coach was a note and a pair of glass slippers.

Dear Pippa and Jaz. Sorry I left in such a hurry. I borrowed this magical golden coach from Cinderella. Love Sparkle. P.S. the slippers will let you breath in space.

"This is turning out to be one strange day," Pippa said. "Flying cows, space, what's next?"

"At least Sparkle gave us the next hint," Jaz said.

"I guess we should go for a ride," Pippa replied.

They got in and the coach took off into the sky. As it flew higher into the sky they could see the farm getting

smaller and smaller until it was only a tiny spec. As they reached space, they saw something that sent shivers down their spines. Half the world had turned grey! Finally, the golden coach slowed down and landed on the moon. Outside, was a sleeping giant.

"Do you think we should stay inside?" Jaz whispered.

"If we are really quiet he might not wake up," Pippa replied.

Pippa put on the space slippers so she could breath in space. As they stepped onto the moons surface, the giant woke up.

"Fee fi fo fum I smell the blood of husky and girl," the giant groaned.

"Your not going to eat us?" Jaz asked in a scared voice.

"No," the giant said. "Not counting the strange golden cow earlier today, you are the only visitors I have had for one thousand and one years."

"Why are you living on the moon?" Pippa asked.

"A long time ago, when I was sleeping, Jack climbed a magic bean stalk to my castle in the clouds. He stole my friend Goose and then I tried to eat him. As I was I

chasing him, he cut down the bean stalk and I fell to the ground," the giant said.

"You shouldn't have tried to eat Jack," said Jaz, "but it was wrong of Jack to steal Goose."

"I know, that's why I ran away to the moon. Now people call me the man in the moon," the giant cried. "To make matters worse, I hurt my toe yesterday."

Pippa and Jaz examined the giant's toe. To their amazement, the purple crayon was stuck in his pinkie!

"This might hurt a little," said Pippa, as she grabbed the crayon. "One...two..."

Suddenly, Pippa pulled the crayon out!

"Hey, what happened to three?" said the giant, but he wasn't angry. Instead he was amazed at the beautiful colours coming from the purple crayon. As they all munched on moon cheese, they noticed something very strange. It was golden cow!

Chapter 7 - Pig Barn

After returning to the orchard, Donkey gave Pippa and Jaz a ride back to the Farmhouse. It had been quite an eventful day so far, but they had two more crayons to find. Pippa and Jaz were also quite surprised that Sparkle the fairy helped them, but didn't know why she had stolen the crayons.

"Why am I still grey?" Donkey asked.

"What colour were you before everything changed colour?" Pippa replied.

"Grey," Donkey said, as they all started laughing.

"Actually, you are more of a brown grey colour," Jaz said, which seemed to cheer Donkey up a little after his hard day.

Once they arrived at the farmhouse the angry farmer opened his door and stormed outside.

"I see you found my stupid donkey, now what about those apples?" He demanded.

"Twenty apples sir, just as you asked," Pippa told the farmer.

"Good. Now I want you to feed my pigs," the farmer said. "As for you donkey, back to the orchard to get more apples!"

After giving some apples to Goldilocks, Pippa and Jaz took the rest from Donkey's cart and entered the barn. The barn was two stories high and was made of wood. It was also grey like all the other places they had journeyed to. Inside the barn there were pigs, chickens, dogs and cats.

"Who ever thought cats, dogs and chickens could get along together!" Jaz laughed.

"Look in the rafters!" Pippa said. "Goose made it back home."

As they climbed a ladder to the second floor, they could see Goose lying down in a nest of straw. She was still looking a little sick after eating all the angry farmer's oats.

"My stomach," Goose groaned.

"That will teach you for being so greedy!" Jaz told Goose. "We had to pick twenty apples to feed the pigs!"

"I'm sorry," Goose said. "I told you I couldn't be alone with the oats."

After looking after poor Goose, Pippa and Jaz looked out of the barn from the second story to admire the view of the farm. They could see all the places they had visited.

"Jaz!" exclaimed Pippa, "isn't that your spaceship in the pond next to the bridge over there?"

"It sure is!" said Jaz excitedly, "now I will be able to go home, but first lets feed those pigs and find the orange crayon."

From the second floor Pippa and Jaz started throwing apples down to the three little pigs waiting eagerly below. Just as the pigs finished eating, a wolf dressed in a suit with a briefcase knocked on the door.

"Little pigs, little pigs let me in," Mr. Wolf cried. "I'm scared!"

"Not by the hairs of our chinny chin chins," the pigs cried.

"Quick, lock the door!" yelled Pippa, but it was too late. Mr. Wolf had entered the barn.

"It's okay, I'm not going eat anyone," Mr. Wolf said.

"Why are all the animals scared of you?" Jaz asked.

"I tried to blow down the three little pigs' homes and eat them."

"Well, that wasn't very nice," Pippa said.

"That's not all," squealed the pigs, "he tried to eat Little Red Riding Hood, too!"

"I'm really sorry," Mr. Wolf cried. "Please let me hide with you. There is an evil monster outside."

"How do we know whether you are telling the truth?" Jaz asked.

"Call Little Red Riding Hood with my phone," Mr. Wolf said, "she knows I have changed."

Pippa took Mr. Wolf's phone and called Little Red Riding Hood. She explained Mr. Wolf was tired of being big and bad and they had gone into business together. On weekends, they sold the angry farmer's apples at a local market. In fact, now Mr. Wolf was a vegetarian. Just as Mr.

Wolf was about to explain why he was hiding, there was a loud banging at the door.

"Mr. Wolf!" yelled a low scary voice. "I know you are in there. Give me the orange crayon or else!"

"Not by the hairs of our chinny chin chins!" the three little pigs squealed.

Suddenly, the door burst open and a large monster with two horns stood in the doorway.

"GIVE - ME - THE - CRAYON!" the monster yelled. "I will give you three seconds before I start eating your friends. One...two..."

Suddenly Mr. wolf started huffing and puffing and the monster was blown outside.

"Lock the door!" Pippa yelled.

Jaz ran quickly to the barn door and locked the monster outside.

"That was close said," Jaz said.

"Your telling me," gasped Mr. Wolf, who was out of breath from blowing so hard. "I don't even have any crayons!"

Just as Pippa was explaining their story to Mr. wolf, Goose started groaning again.

"Are you ok?" asked Jaz, as they all rushed to check on Goose.

However, once they had all climbed back up to the second story, they found Goose sitting on a golden egg. Suddenly, the egg cracked open and an orange crayon flew into the air!

Chapter 8 - Troll Bridge

After finding the orange magic crayon, the barn filled with beautiful colour. However, after finding Jaz's spaceship it was time for him to leave.

"Don't leave," Pippa said, with tears in her eyes, "we still haven't found all the crayons."

"I have to get back into space to find more treasure," Jaz said. "Thanks for helping me find my spaceship and I hope we meet again."

The two friends hugged. Then Jaz left the Barn into the night towards the pond. After a few minutes, Pippa could see Jaz in the distance cross a bridge. He climbed a ladder into his spaceship. All of a sudden, the spaceship launched into the night sky and into space.

Despite finding most of the crayons, Pippa was sad she had lost her good friend. It had been an incredibly long day and now Pippa was all alone. She was also unsure how to find the final Blue crayon. She also hadn't seen Sparkle since the orchard. So with six crayons in her overall pocket, Pippa made a bed of straw next to goose and went to sleep. The next day Pippa woke to Goose pecking at her crayons.

"What do you think you are doing Goose!" Pippa yelled.
"You can't eat crayons!"

Goose pecked Pippa's face. "I'm hungry."

"Alright alright!" Pippa said. "I will go out and see if I can find you some oats."

Pippa left the barn and started walking to the farmhouse when he was confronted by the angry farmer.

"Hand over those crayons!" the angry farmer yelled.

"They are not yours to have!" Pippa replied.

Suddenly, Goose came flying out of the second story of the barn directly at the angry farmer. Goose's wings were flapping and she was making a honking noise that sounded like a rusty car door opening.

"Evil farmer, evil farmer!" squawked Goose, as she made another swoop.

"What are you doing," the angry farmer screamed. "I'm going to have you turned into chicken soup."

Then as Goose made another swoop attack, the farmer transformed into Sam the troll king.

"Is this what you are looking for?" laughed Sam, as he showed the final blue crayon.

Before Pippa had time to reply, Sam ripped all the crayons out of Pippa's overall pocket, put them into a bag and started running towards bridge. As Pippa gave chase, she was joined by all her new friends. Finally, they reached the bridge and Sam was trapped.

"It was you that stole the colours of the world. You were the evil dark creature all along!" Pippa yelled. "I thought we were friends."

"It wasn't me though," cried Sam, as he clutched the bag of crayons. "I just wanted to return all the crayons to White Mushroom Village."

As Pippa, Cow, Goose and Donkey surrounded Sam, dark clouds started gathering in the sky and there was a strong

wind. Then out from under the bridge climbed a monster Goat. The goat was at least twice as big as Sam.

"You are all foolish!" the monster goat laughed. "It was I Billy the goat who stole the colours from the world and now I will have the magic crayons."

"But why would you do such an evil thing?" Pippa asked.

"Stealing the crayons will make me more powerful than ever!" shouted Billy. "I want everything to be black, white and grey so I can rule not only White Mushroom Village, but the whole world."

"Don't you know stealing the crayons will make White Mushroom Village fade away!" Pippa shouted.

Suddenly, Billy the goat charged Sam knocking him to the ground. Sam was strong though and didn't let go of the crayons. However, he was losing his grip.

"Help me!" Sam screamed. "I can't hold on."

Cow quickly ran up and grabbed Sam by his pants, but it was not enough. Billy the goat was too big and strong. Donkey, Jack, Mr. Wolf, Goldilocks, Pippa, Cat then made a long chain holding onto Cow, but it still wasn't enough. Just as they were about to give up, Pippa's hair started to glow. This time it was brighter than the sun.

"Close your eyes!" yelled Pippa, not wanting her friends to hurt their eyes.

Remembering what Jaz had said about the lunar eclipse, Pippa put on Jaz's eclipse glasses and ran at Billy the goat. Blinded by the powerful light from Pippa's hair, Billy let go of the crayons.

"No!" Pippa screamed, as the bag flew into the pond.

Just as the bag was about to hit the water, Jaz's spaceship followed by Sparkle appeared out of a giant magic mirror. A mechanical arm from the spaceship grabbed the crayons before they hit the water. Jaz then landed his spaceship on the bridge and climbed out.

"Jaz!" laughed Pippa, as the pair hugged. "What took you so long?"

Just as Jaz was about to answer, Billy the goat pushed Jaz out of the way and stole his spaceship!

"No!" shouted Jaz.

"You have the crayons, but you will never catch me," shouted Billy, as he blasted off into space.

"How can I get back home?" Jaz cried.

"We can worry about that later," Sparkle replied. "But first Pippa has some work to do."

"What work and how can we trust you?" Pippa replied.

After everyone gathered in a circle, Sparkle told a story of how one thousand and one years ago Billy the goat had stolen all the colours from White Mushroom Village. For many years, Billy had tried to steal the magic crayons, too. However, White Mushroom Village was protected by powerful magic. Unable to get into the Village, Billy started stealing colours from other parts of the world. Sparkle hid the magic crayons so Pippa could learn how to colour the world.

"That's terrible" said Pippa "But why did you choose me to learn how to colour?"

"I want you to design me a pink dress!" giggled Sparkle and with a wave of her magic wand Cinderella's pumpkin appeared.

Pippa and all her new friends climbed into the giant pumpkin and launched into the sky. Once they reached space, Pippa used the magic crayons to colour the world. After she finished they returned to their new colourful home - Mushroom Village.

THE END.