

Name: AllenaMae Dodd
Grade: 4th
Title: Emma & the Flower Kingdom

One day when Emma was working in her garden, Sean the bully crept up and punched one of her roses *BAM*. Then she looked at Sean and cried. Emma, who was 12, loved flowers. Growing flowers was Emma's favorite thing to do. She loved flowers so much she planted a seed each day, because she loved seeing flowers flourish & bloom.

One day, after researching her annuals and perennials, Emma went out to check on her garden. She noticed something strange about one of her roses.

"That's strange," she thought out loud. The flower had two little eyes, a teeny tiny nose and a little tiny mouth!

"Who are you?" She asked

"Well I am Mr. Bloom of course!" said the flower.

"Where did you come from?" She asked. "Well, I came from the Flower Kingdom!" Mr. Bloom exclaimed.

"Why did you come?" asked Emma.

"I came to give you a message Emma," explained Mr. Bloom.

"What's the message?" She said.

"Well the evil Mr. Weed has come upon us in the Flower Kingdom. And we need your help to stop him," said Mr. Bloom.

"Why?" asked Emma.

“Because he plucks our petals and leaves us naked, ashamed of ourselves. But he does not care he just laughs and laughs. And then he burns our petals so we’ll never get them back again.” Said Mr. Bloom

“Why me?” asked Emma

“Because you are the only one who can stop him.” said Mr. Bloom
“You can talk to plants.”

“OK, so where do I find this Mr. Weed?” asked Emma.

“He is in the darkest part of the redwood forest.” Said Mr. Bloom.

“The redwood forest!” Said Emma, surprised. “That’s where I live!” Then she ran off leaving Mr. Bloom behind to pack her knapsack.

After she was done packing, she walked over to her friend Kenny’s house. She knocked on the door and Kenny answered. “Hey Kenny,” said Emma.

“Oh, hey Emma,” Said Kenny. Kenny, who also was a plant lover was also 12, just like Emma.

“Do you want to go on a quest with me to stop the evil Mr. Weed?” asked Emma.

“Who’s the evil Mr. Weed?” asked Kenny, confused.

“I don’t know yet, but we have to stop him,” said Emma.

“Alright,” said Kenny, “I’ll help you.”

So, Kenny went inside to pack his knapsack. And when he was done they set off on their journey.

When they got to the deepest part of the redwood forest it was creepy. “This is so creepy,” said Emma.

Kenny said, “It’s O.K., there’s nothing in here, really.”

Then, as they walked further, they found a tree stump that said, “North, then East you will go and South and West, then North to find Mr. Weed’s secret lair.”

“What does that mean?” said Emma.

“I think it means that we have to go North and then we go East, and then we go South, and then we go to the West.” said Kenny.

“But we’ll need a compass to do that,” said Emma.

“Lucky for you I packed a compass,” said Kenny.

“Phew,” said Emma. “I thought we wouldn’t be able to get around in this forest.”

So then, they did what the directions said. They went North, then East, then South, and West and they found a tree with a tiny door on it. Emma said, “That must be Mr. Weed’s secret lair!” Emma tried to open the door. “It’s locked.” Said Emma.

“Wait a second, I think have something that could pick the lock.”
Said Kenny

“But the lock’s so tiny, how would we pick it?” asked Emma

“I’m not going to pick the lock, I’m going to destroy the door.”
Said Kenny.

Then he pulled out a raw trout that he was saving to cook for supper and destroyed the door with it.

And when they destroyed the door they used the potion of nanu to make them small so they could fit in the doorway, and they explored.

They found one room that was full of books and it had a desk. The desk had a jar on it that had a weed with rays of sunshine coming off of it. It was twisting and turning like it was dancing.

Emma said, “That must be the source of his powers!”

“I think it is,” said Kenny.

Then they took the jar and took it outside and they found a tree that had a little hole in it.

They thought it would be perfect for keeping the jar. They asked the tree, “

May we please put this jar in your hole?”

The tree said, “What do you need it for?”

“We need it to keep this jar in. It is Mr. Weed’s secret power.”

“Oh yeah, that Mr. Weed has been causing trouble for over 10 years now,” said the tree.

“So, can we please use your hole so we can keep the jar?”

“Alright,” said the tree. “And good thing I have a lock for that.”

“Thank you Mr. Tree,” said Emma.

“You are welcome,’ said the tree.

Then they went back to Mr. Weed’s lair, and saw him in his Study. Surrounded by an army of weeds.

Mr. Weed saw them and he grunted and said, “

“What do you two kids want? I’ve just lost the source of my powers and I don’t know where it went.”

“Actually,” said Emma, “we have your powers, and we won’t give it back until you tell us why you want to invade the Flower Kingdom.”

“What! You stole my powers! I’ll pluck your petals off for that!”

“I don’t have any petals you silly! Said Emma.

“Well I’ll pluck your friends petals!” yelled Mr. Weed

“I don’t have any petals either!” Said Kenny

“Well what do you have?” asked Mr. Weed

“We have arms.” Said Emma

“And legs.” Said Kenny

“Well then I’ll pluck your arms and legs off!” yelled Mr. Weed

“Okay, lets see what your puny little weed arms can do to us.”
Emma taunted.

Mr. Weed jumped up and grabbed Emma’s arm. “Urg!” Growled Mr. Weed. “Why isn’t this working!”

Then he grabbed Kenny’s arm.

“Urg!” growled Mr. Weed again. “I hate you!”

“Well, I guess I have to tell you why I wanted to invade the Flower Kingdom now that my powers are gone,” said Mr. Weed.

“O.K. then tell us,” said Emma.

“Alright, here goes: So, when I was little, my mother didn’t... I.. well... I felt like she didn’t love me because I was always getting into trouble and doing bad stuff. I felt like she loved my sister—the Flower

Queen—better. So, then I got really jealous of my sister's beauty and how my mother loved her that I wanted to invade my sister's kingdom.”

“Really?” said Emma. “Jealousy is what made you do that? Why don't you talk to your mother and ask her why you felt like she didn't love you?”

“We haven't seen her for over 10 years,” said Mr. Weed.

“Well, why don't we try to find her?” said Kenny.

“No one even knows where she is,” said Mr. Weed solemnly.

“Well, we found this stump that said where you were and maybe there is another stump that will tell you where your mother is.” said Emma.

“Actually, I found one of those stumps that said where my mother was but I never exactly understood it.”

“Well, we'll help you understand it because we understood yours,” said Emma

And we have a compass.” Said Kenny

“Oh, alright. Let's go,” said Mr. Weed.

So, they set out to go to Mr. Weed's mother and Kenny had to carry Mr. Weed because he couldn't walk. And they found a similar stump to the one they had seen before that guided them to Mr. Weed that said, “North, West, and South then North again will lead you to the sunny patch in the redwood forest and there will be a cottage that says, ‘The Home of Mrs. Floweed.’”

“Alright, that's easy,” said Emma. “Let's go North, West, South and North.”

So, they followed the directions—again—and they found a house that said, “The Home of Mrs. Floweed,” and they knocked on the door.

Knock knock knock !

“Who is it?” said an old woman’s voice.

“It’s me mother, Albert Floweed.”

“My son?” said his mother.

“Yes, mother, it is me.”

“Well, come in, come in, dear,” and they went inside.

After they finished their tea, Mr. Weed’s mother said, “So, what brings you here, my son? I haven’t seen you in over 10 years.”

“Well, Mr. Weed right here just wanted to ask you a question.” Said Kenny.

“Well mother I just wanted to know why you loved Jessica more than me.”

Jessica was the flower queen, and was also Mr. Weed’s sister.

“Oh son, why did you ever think of that?”

“Well, I just was always the one getting into trouble and doing bad stuff and you didn’t treat me like you did Jessica.”

“Oh, Son, I didn’t mean to treat you that way if I did. I love you both the same.”

“Really?” asked Mr. Weed.

“Yes,” said his mother.

Then Mr. Weed was so overwhelmed with joy, he forgot about all of the jealousy that he had for his sister and said,

“I do not want to invade the Flower Kingdom anymore.”

Then they went over to the Flower Palace so Jessica, Mr. Weed’s sister could see her mother again.

Then, their family was reunited, and they lived happily ever after.