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Fairy House

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Fairy House

Author Bio

Hannah Crowley is a Junior at Gettysburg College studying English with a Writing Concentration and Classics. Reading and writing are her favorite hobbies and a way for her to connect with others. She hopes to work in publishing and one day be able to share her own novels with the world.

Fairy House

HANNAH CROWLEY

My fairy house has grown old
Sitting atop my bookshelf
In my childhood bedroom.

The tree stump base and twig roof
Coated in a fog of dust,
Yet still standing strong.

The moss carpet is no longer green,
Chestnut rocking chair too fragile to sway,
And sea glass pillows in need of fluffing.

Yet, each night, in spite of this decay,
I open my windows just a crack
In hopes that a pixie may wander in.

I dreamed of holding that little friend in my palms,
Sharing secrets and pastries with blackberry jam
Until the wee hours of dawn.

They would tell me about princesses and mermaids,
A world of cotton candy skies and magical possibilities,
So much sweeter than my reality.

I left that creature felt blankets for cold,
Polly Pocket snowshoes for winter travel,
And a warm place to call home,

Hoping they'd protect me,
Offer solace from the cold and darkness
Of the outside world.

But to this day, they remain untouched,
And each night, staring up at the stars,
I pray for a friend to appear.