

A Beauty and the Beast Tidbit (100 words)

by Angie

Fair Winds

When the Mouse's hammering finally stopped, tunnel residents gave a sigh of relief. Two days later he interrupted a council meeting discussing Yule plans.

"Must come. Now. Won't take long."

Father, Mary, William and Vincent followed Mouse to the Chamber of the Winds. "Wait," he told them and scuttled off. They heard scuffling noises.

Suddenly, across the chamber, a pine tree gleamed in a rainbow of fairy lights. The little troupe gasped in delight.

"Why here?" Vincent asked Mouse when he returned, his eyes bright, his face smug.

"Dynamo," Mouse explained succinctly.

"You certainly are," Father commented, amid general laughter.

END