Beauty

Once upon a time in a country far far away there was a big house in a lonely forest with a red door and an old clock. In the house lived a young girl, called Beth, with all her family. Beth had green eyes and short brown hair; she was beautiful. She always dressed comfortable because she wants to be always ready for an adventure: she liked to explore the forest, to dance, to play with the animals... she loved to do anything, because, Beth, loved her life.

One day Beth and her cousin were walking through the forest to the lake that they often went to swim, when she heard a softly music. The sound was strange but precious, she loved it instantaneity; she didn't know why, but it was familiar to her, it was like a sweet memory that she didn't remember. When she asked her cousin for the music, she answered that she didn't hear any music, then she said that the sound that Beth heard was the wind or the birds, and she continued walking. But Beth knew that the music she was listening to, wasn't the sing of the birds or the sound of the wind, it was better than that. She decided to know who or what was playing this heavenly music, and she started to run looking for the source of the music.

When she arrived at a big old white tree that she had never seen it, she knew that the music comes from it, she searched if there were any people, but she didn't find anybody. She didn't understand it, the music came from the tree why there wasn't anyone there. But suddenly she understood it "the-music-come-from-the-tree", she found a hold in the tree and in the hold there were a lot of pixies. It was like a party; all the pixies were happy, and they were playing the marvellous music! The pixies were beautiful, but their beauty wasn't human it was like nature it was much better. It looked like that all was too much beautiful: the music, the tree, the pixies and that wondered Beth. But when one pixie saws her all the music stops and all the pixies looked sad, one old but precious pixie went to the front and says with a not-human voice "You have seen us, you know you will die in a few days, child.". Beth knew she was going to die but she wasn't scared or surprised, when she has listened to the music for the first time, she has the feeling that if she found the source it will happen; she understood it, she has seen something that was not for humans and it was too much beautiful.

When she returned at home, she was calm and happy. She explained to her family her experience, but they laughed and said her she has a big imagination. The next morning Beth got the flu, and after a week her mother found her dead in the bed smiling with the hair braided with flowers.