Olive Monroe sighed lovingly. A baby was born to her and her husband, Samuel Monroe only a day ago. The moment Olive had seen Samantha Monroe she knew that this was something special. Samantha was an entirely different thing from anything she'd ever seen. A few weeks later, Sammy could already talk as fluently as a grown adult. This was also when an old enchantress told her parents that if Sammy learned the true meaning of life, she would become a lord. But this meant living a life of Daoism then a life of adventure and danger, and finally, Sam would become a high lord.

As Sammy grew up, she was a smart girl who was advanced in every class. Everyone was amazed by her awesome skills. Wherever she went, people who admired her would follow. When she turned 18 years old, she already was two years into college because she skipped grades 5 and 8. She was accepted into all the colleges she had applied for, but her final choice was Harvard University. Even here, she was the top of her class.

Sammy's lifetime hobbies were piano and violin because of the beautiful music they make. She also enjoyed the atmospheres of competitive swimming, ballet, and volleyball. In her adult years, Sammy was a renowned concert pianist and performed numerous times at Carnegie hall. After the hubbub, Samantha decided to go to a peaceful island and live with nature until she started her new life. On the island, Samantha died when she turned 98 years old. Then, her soul flew up, up, up into the sky and landed softly on a cloud in the land of Restoration. The old enchantress met her there and cast a special spell to make her go to sleep. When Samantha Monroe woke up, she discovered that her soul had been cast into a little baby sitting in an incubator. To the world, she was now known as Loretta de la Trey. She was part of a large French family that had loads of money. All the other children were multimillionaires themselves. She had 2 siblings, one girl, and one boy. The girl was

named Agnes de la Trey and was very dolce et gentille. She was 4 years old. The boy was named Andre de la Trey and he was 13 and very self- centered. Before Loretta was born, her mother Antoinette had a dream that her newborn would be very aventureux which would get her in BIG trouble. Antoinette wondered what this could be, but then she woke up.

Now there's a man everyone can't help but stare at. Someone that mothers would scold their children for looking. He is poor and homeless on the outside, but really he's the most powerful but also most dangerous wizard in the whole wide world. He used to be a good man, but that was 50 years ago. He would save people who had misfortunes or missteps. Once, and for the last time, Alexander Dmitriveyana saved a woman from getting killed by a deadly king cobra. This was the last straw for the town mayor, Pierre Gauthier. Pierre believed that if Alexander wasn't taken care of, Alex might harm the whole country with his frogs and potions. So, Pierre sent his strongest men to arrest Alexander and put him in *prison* for the rest of his life or just kill him. Alexander had sensed that this might be coming, so he rubbed a pine needle ointment which the dogs wouldn't be able to detect his smell. Then, he turned and fled. He hiked for 10 days and 10 nights until he reached the foot of a dangerous mountain range called the Devil's Lair. Rumors went around saying that people would enter and never come back out again. He found a cave with bones littering the ground everywhere, and revealed that a family of carnivorous dragons had once lived there. Using his powers, he cleaned up the cave and in the back of the cave; he found a huge stash of valuables from dead travelers long ago. He has been scheming ever since that fateful day when Alexander Dmitriveyana was banished from the town of Bonneville.

It happened to be that the town mayor naively decided to have 8 children who all had 2 children each. The last descendant was named Loretta de la Trey.

Alexander became a Dream Interceptor when he moved into the cave. He felt it was a superior plan to scrutinize dreams for any priceless information. He had found the dream of Antoinette's and was thrilled that he finally had a lead. Since he went into the future and found out that Loretta would be the last ever descendant of Pierre Gauthier, he decided to abducted her on her 6th birthday.

When the old enchantress discovered Alexander's terrible secret, she went to Antoinette in her dreams and told her about the plot and made Antoinette swear to an *sement* that she would take care of Loretta to the best of her ability.

Loretta was a *intelligent* and *beau* little girl who loved to read. Every day after school, she would bike the 1 mile to her home on la Croix Avenue while singing a song. She enjoyed nature and often took walks in the les *bois* in the back of the estate. On one such walk, she discovered a giant sequoia with a DOOR in it. Like any 6 year old, her curiosity got out of hand and she opened the door. As she opened the door, she heard a loud whistling sound and poor Loretta fell into the tree. Then, *quelque chose* knocked her out.

When Loretta didn't get home after playtime, Antoinette was starting to get worried. Getting a flashlight, she headed out. Every single place Loretta normally played, she wasn't there. After searching for hours, a very exhausted Antoinette went home to call the *police*.

Meanwhile, Alexander wrote a letter to Antoinette for ransom.

Dear Antoinette de la Trey, March 15, 1899

Your dear Loretta is under MY custody. Please send 100 sacrifices or your family for her safe return. That means you, your husband Emmanuel, your daughter Agnes, and Andre.

-Alexander the EVIL

PS That foud fifty years ago is still bright in my mind.

When Antoinette received the letter, she felt terrible. She undoubtedly did not want to hire 100 people to their deaths, but she most unquestionably did not want to mar her family. Suddenly, she had an idea.

Alexander received a giant package in the mail the day after. When opening it, he discovered 100 clocks. Knowing he had been cheated, he wrote a note to Antoinette.

Dear Antoinette,

March 16, 1899

I realize I have been fooled. Do not try this again. Bring your family to the giant sequoia tonight. No funny business.

-Alexander the EVIL

That night, Alexander was glad to find Antoinette and her family waiting outside. Opening the door, he blasted them with an anti- weapon formula. To his surprise, nothing fell out of their pockets and coats. Alexander did not think that her family was smart enough, but secretly, they had gone to the town gypsy. She had given them a concoction that would give off an electric shock when touched and they were safe from knives and weapons because they had a force field. Anyone who touched them would die. But, Alexander knew only that anyone who touched them would die, but nothing else. Antoinette and her family were locked into a cage and sent Loretta and a guardian home. Little did he know it was the old enchantress. When they got home, she told Loretta that she had to stop Alexander or else he would harness onto a powerful essence called to R E, standing for Revenge Essence. It is one

of the most powerful potions in the world. When Loretta learned this, she vowed that she would save her family. She asked for the ability to *voler*, the ability to see the present in a different place, and to be able to do something at the speed of lumiere. Loretta discovered that Alexander was using Antoinette's secret recipe of cookies to rule the world. As she watched, Alexander was digesting the last bite of the cookie. As fast as she could, she ran to Alexander's lair but to her dismay, he was growing like a beanstalk. He kept growing and growing, until he'd reached the land of Restoration himself. Then, he was reborn into a baby so Loretta flew down and guillotined his head off. Antoinette had put an overdose of the Revenge Essence in the recipe so that this was to happen. That was the end of Alexander Dmitriveyana's life. Loretta lived her second life to be a professional detective and cracked every case presented to her. And, that was a lot of cases.

THE END

French words: Aventureux: adventurous et: and
Aventureux: adventurous et: and
Sement: oath Gentile: kind
Intelligent: smart
Beau: beautiful
Les bois: woods
Quelque chose: something
Police: Police
Voler: fly
Lumiere: light
Prison: jail
Dolce: sweet