

The Wish-Grantor

By-Aanchal S

“What are you thinking about,” Deborah asked Ethan. Faith and Grayson turned towards them. Hope, Ian, and Jasmine came to listen to their conversation. “Nothing important,” said Ethan, “I just was wishing I could visit the Omaha's Henry Doorly Zoo and Aquarium someday”. “Wouldn't it be great if our wishes could come true,” said Faith. “That's not possible,” said Grayson. “Why not?” asked Deborah. “Because if all our wishes came true then no one would ever need anything because we would have everything,” said Hope. “Yeah, and we don't see that happening right now,” said Ian. “Hope and Ian are right. Wishes are make-believe,” said Jasmine. “But I'm still gonna make a wish anyway,” said Ethan. “I wish that I could go to the Omaha's Henry Doorly Zoo and Aquarium.” “I think that your wish will come true,” said Faith. Sure enough, the next day there was a discount coupon to the Omaha's Henry Doorly Zoo and Aquarium taped to Ethan's desk. “Woah,” he said, “Would you look at that. My wish has been granted!” Later that day, during homeroom, Faith looked over to another girl that was wearing a pretty hair clip that had a pearl on it. She said, “I wish I had a hair clip like that. It's so beautiful”. Hope nodded and Ian rolled his eyes but smiled. Deborah laughed

at him. The next day Faith and Deborah walked together to homeroom. Faith found a kelly green hair clip with a small pearl hot-glued onto it on her desk. "Wow," said Faith. "It's so beautiful." "This is getting good," said Grayson as he walked to them. "Now it's my time to make a wish. I'm gonna wish for a glazed donut."

The next day at lunch, Deborah, Ethan, Faith, and Grayson decided to eat lunch outside. "What a beautiful day," said Deborah, as she did a handstand. Then she saw a package on the ground near a bush. She ran over to it. In permanent marker, she saw the name Grayson, on the package. "Look Gray!" said Deborah. "Your name's on this. Why don't you take a look." Grayson walked over and Deborah handed him the bag. Inside the bag was a large glazed donut. "I like this wish-granter," said Grayson, as he ate his donut walking back to

the rest of them with Deborah. Hope walked over to them. "That looks good," she said as she watched Grayson eat the last bite of his donut. "Ok," said Hope. "Now it's my turn to make a wish. I'm gonna wish for a silver pen." "Real silver?" Deborah asked in a worried voice. "No, any silver is fine," replied Hope. The next day, Hope found a plastic silver pen fastened with tape on her desk. "Is it real silver?" asked Ethan. "Nope it's plastic, but it's great," answered Hope. "I did ask for any silver." "This is turning into a good mystery," said

Faith. During recess, Ian and Ethan were near an ant pile. Deborah joined them. "Hi," said Deborah. "What

are y'all doing back here?" "We're just examining this ant pile," said Ethan. "Yeah," said Ian. "I wish I had a magnifying glass to see the ants crawl." The next school day, Monday, Ian found a magnifying glass with his name on it, in his backpack. "Why is this in my backpack?" asked Ian. "Did someone lose it?" "It's your wish!" said Deborah. "My wish?" wondered Ian. "Yeah, remember, yesterday when we were watching the ants, you wished for a magnifying glass so you could see the ants crawl?" "Well, someone is trying to get all our wishes to come true," said Jasmine. She had heard their conversation. "Now it's my turn to make a wish," she said. "I'm gonna wish for a jar of seashells for my collection. The next day on her chair was a small jar of shells. "Wow!" Jasmine exclaimed, "I love how the shells are in all different shapes and sizes. My favorite one is the one that looks like a heart. This is going to be perfect for my collection." "Who gave you that?" asked Grayson as he walked over. "Is it your birthday? I'm so sorry I forgot to get you a gift. I'll make sure you have a gift by the weekend!" He started walking away red in the face. Jasmine didn't know if that was because he was talking fast or because he forgot about her "birthday". "No silly wait," said Jasmine. Grayson walked back to Jasmine. "It's not my birthday. It was the wish-granter who gave that jar of seashells. My birthday's in April, remember? We celebrated it last year with huge balloons that we got to blow up." "Oh yeah. Now I remember.

Well, at least I don't have to get you a present for a month because I'm already out of pocket money. I used it up on a game controller," said Grayson as he gave a sigh of relief. "Sounds fun," said Jasmine, " Invite me over to play with it sometime." "Sure," said Grayson. Later in the day during lunch, Deborah walked to an empty chair to sit with her friends. "Now it's my turn to make a wish," she said. "Hmm...I'm going to make mine hard. Then we'll know if there's really a wish-granter or not. I'm going to wish for a blue pencil with red polka-dots on it." "That's going to be hard," said Hope. The next day, in Deborah's pencil box, was a blue pencil with red polka-dots. "Amazing!" she exclaimed. All her friends came over. "Wow," said Faith. "I can't believe it!" "Alright now I'm getting curious. Someone's doing this and I bet we can figure out who." said Hope with her arms crossed above her chest. "How?" asked Jasmine. "I know!" said Ethan as he ran to get a pencil and a piece of paper. "It's really easy," he said. "Easy?" asked Grayson. "Well think about it," said Ethan. "It has to be one of us because one of us, heard all our wishes. We just need to figure out who did. When that's figured out, we'll know who has been making out wishes come true. Let's note it down. So the first wish that came true was mine. And during my wish, all of us were there." He started to jot down their names. Hope nodded in approval. "The second wish that came true was Faith's. Who was there with you when you made

your wish, Faith?" "Well I may be wrong but it was Ian, Hope, Deborah, and me." Ethan quickly jotted those names down. "Ok, the third wish was Gray's. Who was with you when you made your wish?" asked Ethan.

"Well, it was Deborah, Faith, and me when I made my wish," said Grayson. "Okay," said Ethan as he started to write down the names. "The fourth wish was Hope's," said Ethan. "Who was there when you made your wish?" "I think it was Grayson, Faith, Deborah, you, and me," said Hope. "Alright," said Ethan as he wrote those names too. "The fifth wish was made by Ian. Who was with you when you made your wish Ian?" "Well, I was examining ant piles with Deborah, you, and me." Ian answered. "Oh you're right," said Ethan as he wrote those names down too. "The sixth wish was made by Jasmine. Who was with you when you made your wish?" "It was Ian, Deborah, and me," she said. "Great," said Ethan as he noted those names down too. "The last and final wish was made by Deborah and I don't even need to ask because we are all here because of that right now." Then Ethan went down the list and circled a specific person's name over and over again at a total of 7 times. One time for each of their wishes. "Okay ladies and gentlemen," said Ethan with a big smile. "I think we have figured out who our wish-granter is! Our wish granter is, drumroll please...", everyone started drumming their legs, "Deborah!" "Come on!" said Deborah, but with a smile, "it was supposed to be a secret."

“When there’s suspense,” said Ethan, “I’ve got to give the answers.” “Okay whatever,” said Deborah. “But you haven’t figured out the whole thing yet. There was someone else who helped me too. Someone in our little friend group,” Ethan looked back at the paper. “And the paper,” Deborah continued mysteriously, “isn’t going to give any answers. You have to use your brain.” Everyone looked at each other and shrugged. They couldn’t figure it out.