

Kids Book → Marcie!

Marcie and the Raven Girl
Raven Girls

Page 1: Marcie and Margot loved to play magic, Margot would always be the wizard and Marcie would be the knight. “Bam, crash, pow!”

Page 2: Oh no! It seemed that Marcie’s sword swept up dust throughout the air. “Ah, ah. CHOO!” Margot sneezed. As she tucked her nose into her elbow, her feathers ruffled and sprouted, like roses blooming on the back of her neck.

Page 3: Marcie giggled, she loved Margot’s feathers. She ran her small hands through them, her tiny fingertips tracing the beautiful blue. She wished she could sprout wings too, but no matter how hard she tried she was always the magic-less knight.

Page 4: When she got a bit older, Marcie forgot all about the magic, until she went for a stroll around her house. She caught a glimpse of light behind a bush, a bright stream where light should not shine.

Page 5: Through the brushes and the brambles she followed the light like breadcrumbs, eager to find her candy house reward. Instead she found something even better, Margot!

Page 6: She lay among the leaves, a content smile decorating her face. The wind swirled around her, leaves skipping along the tunnels of air it created.

Page 7: She flicked an eye open.

Page 8: With a finger to her lips, she motioned for Marcie to come closer. Marcie crept forward, feeling the breeze tickle her cheeks. She felt Margot’s magic surround her, like the cool of fresh watermelon on a summer day.

Page 9: With a quick breath in Margot sprouted her wings. She grew taller as her feathers puffed out, her hair forming into a crest. Marcie giggled as she climbed on, oh she had missed Margot’s soft ruffle of feathers.

Page 10: And up, up, up they flew! Marcie could feel Margot’s magic strengthening, like a hug holding on to her. They dove through the web of leaves, weaving and dancing through the forest. Marcie’s joyous laughs echoed through the trees.

Page 11: When Margot landed back on the ground, Marcie reached up, seeing the sunlight stream through her fingers. She closed her eyes, trying to capture the feeling of flowing through the air.

Page 12: As the days passed, Marcie kept going back to Margot, begging her to fly again. Margot shook her head, as much as she loved it - flying always tired her out. Her arms would feel heavy, as if her feathers had been replaced with stones.

Page 13: Frustrated, Marcie took matters into her own hands. "Fine." she thought. "I'll just have to fly by myself."

Page 14: She took to collecting her flight materials. A few twigs from their dog Scrappy (he was not so happy about that), some moss from the swamp. And of course some daisies to complete the look.

Page 15: Ta da!!! Marcie had made her own pair of wings. They weren't as big as Margot's were, and they definitely weren't as pretty, but Marcie loved them nonetheless. She strapped them on with some tall grass as she looked for a takeoff spot.

Page 16: There! Marcie spotted a slight cliff in the forest, perfect for taking flight. Scrappy barked, tugging on Marcie's arm. He did *not* think it was such a good idea.

Page 17: But Marcie ignored him, climbing up to the spot. She spread out her wings like she had seen Margot do many times before. What was it that she did again? Ah yes, a sharp breath in, andddd jump!

Page 18: She shut her eyes tight, unsure of what to expect. Marcie thought back to the breeze around Margot, the swirl of magic and leaves. That was what she was imagining as she tumbled to the ground, a patch of wheatgrass breaking her fall.

Page 19: Marcie cried out loud, hearing the snap of her twig wings. From a ways away Margot turned sharply, her feathers beginning to peak out. Another cry.

Page 20: Margot wooshed into action, flitting through the forest. Her feathers were a blur among the leaves as she rushed towards the noise.

Page 21: She found Marcie and Scrappy, a clutter of broken branches and ripped leaves surrounding them. "What happened!" she cried, jumping to Marcie's side.

Page 22: Marcie sobbed, telling Margot all about her homemade wings. Margot listened closely, silent until Marcie was done. She nodded, the gears in her brain beginning to turn.

Page 23: She lifted Marcie back onto the cliff, careful to not damage what was left of the wings. She turned to Scrappy and whispered in his ear. He barked and sprinted away, returning with a mouthful of twigs and grass.

Page 24: Margot turned Marcie around, taking the twigs and gently weaving them into the branch frame. She wiped her tears away and smiled. "Here Marcie," she said. "Give it another try."

Page 25: Marcie shook her head, her eyes darting down. "I can't Margot. I'm scared."

Page 26: Margot ruffled her hair. "I'll be sure to help you this time. I haven't let you fall yet, have I?"

Page 27: Hesitantly, Marcie nodded. She slowly made her way to the edge of the cliff, with Margot holding her hand. Marcie gave her a tight squeeze, then shut her eyes. Wings wide, sharp breath, and jump!

Page 28: ...

Page 29: Slowly, Marcie opened an eye. She was flying! She peeked down, catching a glimpse of Margot flying under her. She felt the air under her own wings, the magic surrounding her.

Page 30: And together they flew and flew and flew, exploring the forest together from above.