

Once upon a time there was an extraordinary firefly and her name was Fusia. Nobody liked her because she had a fusia light. Her parents even gave her away when she was born. To top it off she didn't even have any friends. In her big oak tree community they didn't like people that weren't like them. They didn't like out of the ordinary. Fusia was the weirdest firefly in town according to her oak tree community. She would look far off into the distance and see a maple tree with a whole bunch of extravagant colors and nobody at the maple tree would care because they were all different colors. Fusia dreamed of her tree being like that or even going to live in the maple tree but she knew her flying wasn't good.

She would wake up on her leaf and fly around looking about. Everybody was with their friends except for Fusia. She basically lived on her imagination. Her favorite time to fly is at dusk, because the moon makes her wings glisten in the star light. The moon was always foggy and always seemed like a full moon. The sky was the most beautiful and important thing in her life. It didn't judge her; it just let her be her. The sky, dusk or dawn, didn't change her. One day a firefly named Nancy knocked Fusia down. Fusia was done. It was time for her beautiful lined long wings to glide through the breezy spiraled wind. It was fierce and dark blue. She had enough of this.

Fusia was flying through all the crunchy about-to-fall leaves and finally she was out in the stormy air. She was flying as fast as she could to get to the Maple tree but suddenly felt very fatigued. She crashed onto a delicate blush pink flower petal. Then, she slid into the yellow pollinated stigma. She started crying. Fusia climbed down the stem and slept on a small mushroom. When she woke up everything was wet and cold; she was confused. She had never been outside on the ground before. Fusia's wings were wet, so she had to walk. She walked through the muddy grass. She lay back on a spotted rock, and then realized that it was an insect.

The insect stood up and shouted, "Howdy! I never had an introduction like that before!"

Fusia stumbled back, surprised.

"Well, little critter, don't fret," said the insect, "My name is Lucy the lady bug."

"Um my name is Fusia the firefly," Fusia said.

"Where are you heading to buddy," said Lucy.

Fusia said, "Anywhere."

"Well I'm going with you partner," Lucy said.

Fusia said, "Thanks, I got pretty scared alone."

They both started laughing and walked for a while.

Then Lucy asked, "How come you're not flying?"

"I'm not really good at it," Fusia said.

"Everyone is. You just have to think you can" Lucy said.

Fusia flapped her wings but, failed so, they kept walking. Lucy wasn't that judgmental. Fusia kept looking over at Lucy because she had never seen a different insect before. She was so curious that there were more of the world than just her vile oak tree. Lucy and Fusia had walked all day and finally a couple minutes before the moon awoke, they were at the maple tree. They waited until it got dark and then saw a red light on the tree; then, a purple, and an orange one. Lucy and Fusia were amazed, but looked over and saw little kids with flashlights. They were devastated; Fusia had started crying and regretting this whole trip.

Then, Lucy exclaimed, "We can find another tree somewhere and live there, fella."

Fusia said wiping her tears away, "But, I can't fly good and we need food, and shelter."

Lucy said rowdily, "Its ok. I'll help you and we can do everything together."

Fusia said questioningly, "Alright"

"Yeeeeeeeeeeeehhhhhhaaaaaaaaaaaaaawwwwww!" Lucy shouted excitedly.

They both stopped at a fallen leaf and slept there all night. The sun peeked over the ground and Fusia awoke. Lucy was still snoring. Fusia looked over at Lucy and scrunched her nose. Lucy was drooling everywhere like a swimming pool of drool. Then, Lucy started to twitch as Fusia poked her with a stick.

Lucy jumped up and started kicking Fusia so Fusia started yelling, "It's me! Fusia."

Lucy jumped back and said, "I'm so sorry!"

They both just sat on a pebble thinking where to go next.

So they both said at the same time, "LEFT!" Then they looked at each other embarrassed. So they went left, but, didn't see what was ahead of them.

As they got closer, it got darker and trees started trampling on trees. The trees had faces of mean expressions right in the middle of the tree. The ground was moist and had moss patches on it. Lucy started to eat the moss. Fusia didn't even know what moss was, but Lucy was loving it!

Fusia said, "It looks gross, why are you eating it?"

Lucy exclaimed with moss flying everywhere, "It's delicious; you should try some before I clear out the whole forest!"

Fusia picked up a piece of moist moss and sniffed it. Then, Lucy shoved the moss into Fusia's mouth and waited for Fusia's reaction. Lucy had the biggest smile on her face when Fusia grinned back at her.

Then, they started to skip further into the dark and terrifying forest, but forgot about it because the moss had made them throw-up a few times. They both realized something was wrong when they lifted their heads out of the ditch with revolting throw-up in it, that it was different here. The dark tree branches waved at them. Fusia and Lucy were shivering and huddling together. Then, Fusia took two spaces away from Lucy because she had started to sweat and make puddles all over. They both just started to run and run and run. Until they tripped over a pebble, but they got right back up and rushed to the sign of light.

They were free, at least they thought so. Fusia exclaimed to Lucy taking heavy breaths, "Ugh we made it and I think I see a hut with bugs around it."

Lucy's reaction was, jumping around and dancing, but Fusia just wanted a place to live. So, they marched to the hut. Lucy was so hyper and Fusia was not.

Fusia nudged Lucy and said, "I think I'm ready, I don't want to waste time walking!"

That's when Fusia spread out her wings and touched the sky. Lucy and Fusia were flying.

They were already at the hut when Lucy said, "See! You got it partner."

They landed and looked at each other laughing. They both went inside the hut and realized that it was connected to a huge tree which was a hotel.

Little baby bugs crawled around inside the hut. It was huge and fancy. Fusia loved the smell of it, the cinnamon pinecones, pollinated flowers, and fall leaves. They both went up to the front desk and waited patiently. They were both so excited that they hovered in the air.

The desk man came up to them and said, "Can I help you?"

Fusia replied, "Yes um can we have an um..... Room, please."

The desk man said, "Of course" as he pulled a small green healthy leaf out of his pocket, "Here is your room key, door 517. Go to the elevator and press floor five." The desk man echoed in their minds.

Fusia wanted to live here, but was too scared to ask if people lived here.

They flew up to their room as fast as they could. They were racing up the stairs and knocking vases, expensive paintings, and even an acorn trophy. When they finally got up to their

room, they both jumped on the beds and had a pillow fight. Then, they both lay on the bed with their wings spread long on the bed. Fusia turned the little radio on and her favorite song was on;

*"I'm a little firefly,
Look at my colorful glow
Though I'm very small and fragile,
I can do most anything
So listen to this special tune
I will play it all afternoon
I will sing and dance all day
I will wait till the dawn break
Because I'm a little firefly,
I have a colorful glow
GLOOOOOOWWW!"*

The radio announcer sung. Lucy and Fusia shook their heads and soon they were dancing. That song was stuck in her head until she bumped her head on the side table.

Five years later.

She woke up in the hospital bed. Lucy was screaming for the doctor, and Fusia was staring at everyone blankly. Everyone was crying except for Fusia.

Fusia finally said, "Who are you?" She asked Lucy.

Lucy started to sob. The doctor said that she had lost her memory and it will never come back. Fusia was so sad that she made a bug feel like that. She said she was so sorry and she sincerely meant it.

Lucy said, "Don't worry."

Then, Lucy left the hospital and flew to the hotel, which was now her home. Fusia got up from the cold hospital bed and bumped into a red lite firefly.

Fusia said, "Oh my god, I'm sorry!"

The blue firefly said, "It's ok, what's your name?"

Fusia replied, "Fusia, you?"

He replied with, "Jake, would you like to come get flower juice with me?"

Fusia said, "Sure."

Jake smiled and walked down to a hut by the hotel with Fusia. They drank their drink and they both couldn't stop smiling. After two weeks of hanging out they moved into the hotel together and Fusia remembered that the one lady bug walked here and found Lucy.

Lucy was watching T.V. and Fusia knocked on the door. Lucy opened the door and squeezed Fusia. Fusia smiled, and said she wanted Lucy to meet Jake. Lucy said ok and flew with Fusia to Fusia's and Jake's house. When Fusia introduced them to each other Lucy stayed for dinner. After dinner Lucy went home.

After a year of this repetition, Fusia and Jake got married and had two buggies. There was a boy and a girl. Their names were Emily and Chris. They both had different shades of blue as their lights. They are twins and everyone was so happy. Lucy to them was Aunt Lucy. Now this is Fusia's new adventure; with her family and friends forever and ever. Never to look back at the old Oak tree that meant nothing to her anymore.