



Chapter One

The Beginning

"Come on!" Taylor yelled to her brother. "Okey okey! I'm coming!" Ramen, Taylor's brother answered back very annoyed. Taylor had told him to come about 20 times yet he didn't listen to her. "Argh! How much longer! You have been in there FOREVER." said Taylor as she slouched in her chair. "Not forever." Ramen answered as he walked out and stuck out his tongue to her. But Taylor just sighed knowing she shouldn't argue with him. *It won't do anything but make him mad* she thought as she followed him out the door. "Hup, hup kids! You don't want to be late do you?" called the bus driver while he opened the doors to the bus for the kids to get in. *No. Not for the first day of school.* Taylor sighed again, nervous. But Ramen just hopped in happy as ever. "Aren't you nervous?" asked Taylor. "Nope. New school, new friends!" Ramen answered. Taylor only knew at least one kid at her new school. Jacob. As she was just getting into the bus she saw a beautiful golden pear. *Mmmmm. That looks delish. I don't think anyone would care.* she thought as she picked up the pear and shoved it in her bag. When she got on the bus and sat next to her brother, Ramen said sarcastically "Oh. So you chose to sit next to your stupid and time taking brother? Great choice!" "Shut up." answered Taylor as the bus drove to the school.

Chapter Two

The Pear

RING! "Time for lunch!" said the teacher. *Phew. I am so very hungry.....* Taylor thought while she was unpacking her lunchbox. "Hey. What do you have there?" asked a voice. "Huh!" Taylor said surprised. It was Jacob! "Jacob! OMG! You're here!" she screamed in happiness. "Yeah....by the way, why are you so loud?" he asked looking surprised. "Sorry! I'm just happy you're here. Heh, heh." she said hugging him. "Mmmm. That pear looks good. My grandma told me a story about a golden pear." Jacob told her. "Seriously? Hah! Bet she didn't tell you that you probably can't bite into it!" answered Taylor with a laugh. "No seriously! Listen up! She told a story about a golden pear!" Jacob said annoyed. "Okey, okey! I'm listening!" she said. "Once upon a time there was a castle. A castle that was thought that pears were sacred. So they-" "Seriously! Pft!" interrupted Taylor. Jacob shot her a dirty look which told her to shut it. "Soooo....." continued Jacob watching Taylor. "They all worshipped it as if it was a god. The reason was because one day there was a princess who went walking and POOF! There was a golden pear. In which there was no such thing as a golden pear. It is also said whoever bites this golden pear will be granted 3 wishes!" "Cool!" she said. "Oh! I have to go! Bye!" said Jacob. "Wait! Why?" asked Taylor in awe. But he was already gone.

Chapter Three

The Truth

Man am I hungry..... Taylor thought as she took a bite of her sandwich. Then curiosity got the best of her as she shuffled thru her bag to find the pear she found at the bus stop. *Here it is.....* she thought as she took a bite of the golden pear. Soon she was falling a long distance down. "Help!" Taylor screamed. But no voice answered. Then she stopped falling and found herself lying on a plain white floor. *Huh? Where am I? What the heck is that?* *Hmmmm.....* she thought as she found herself not just on a plain white floor but what seemed a plain white world! But then she saw a person far away. "Help! I'm here!" Taylor screamed. Until she noticed the person was coming to her. *Wait a second. Is that who I think it is.....* she started to think as she ran to the person. It was Jacob! "Jacob! Where are we?" she asked. "Just listen and I will tell you. Taylor.....I was the golden pear. The one you bit into was me." Jacob said calmly. "What? You were a pear!" Taylor screamed. "Yes! Now listen! I have to go you are the golden pear! Look it.....I lied about the tale. The truth is that if you bite into the golden pear..... you turn into it. I bit the pear in 1859." Jacob answered. Shocked, Taylor cried "What!? Why didn't you tell me!?" "I am sorry!" Jacob yelled as he faded away. Alone Taylor sobbed until she heard a voice in her head. *Don't be sad. You are now the most powerful being ever. The person destined to bite the pear is Ramen, your brother. Do you understand?* "Yes." she answered the voice. "I'm sorry Ramen.....I love you." she sobbed. Then the golden pear appeared in Ramen's desk only with a carving on it. It was a heart.