

Mary the orphan

This is the story about Mary the orphan. Eight years ago there was a wonderful house in a dark forest on the island Rubberly. A little family lived in this house. The only child was one week young. One night fire broke out. The fire was in the second floor, the parents were also there. The neighbors called the fire brigade. They couldn't save the parents. One fireman could save the baby, because it slept in the first floor. All firemen were helpless. After ten minutes the fire brigade gave the baby to a dilapidated orphanage. The steps creaked and there was mould on the walls. All children had to clean the whole house. But they had only an old mop and two buckets of old water. Every day, the children had to wake up at five o'clock in the morning. One girl had just turned four years old. Every evening she cried. Her parents were died one week ago. And every day Mary sang for the little girl:

When you cry,
when you cry,
come to me, come to me.
I will help you, I will help you!

Mary sang this song with so much feeling, that the little girl immediately stopped to cry and smiled. But when Serafine came in, nobody sing. Serafine is the boss in this orphanage. All children had to shut up, because Serafine hated children. If a child said a word, then the child had to wash up all the stinky socks from everyone in

this house. But Mary couldn't stop singing. She was not scared about the hard rule. One night Mary woke up at three o'clock. She felt that her parents were a life. That couldn't be! But why not? Mary liked to find her parents. Maybe Serafine lied, maybe!

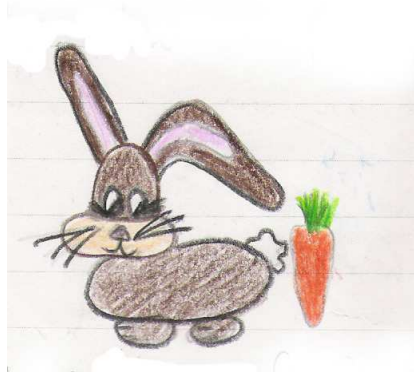
On the next morning Mary wrote down how she would escape from this bad orphanage. Through the window Mary couldn't climb, because there were barred windows. Through the garden? No! There were Serafine's dogs. And they were angry and loved thin children. Mary was too thin. Her ribs stuck out of her chest. Wait! Mary had an idea. Every morning the milkman came with a big truck. Mary would hide in the hold of the truck but he could see her. She thought by herself: "I take a black blanket with me and when the milkman comes I am flashing under the blanket." That was a nice plan. At the next day Mary packed her little bag: a crispy bread and a bottle with cold water. That's all! Every evening Serafine came in all bedrooms from the children and looked in the beds. If one child didn't sleep then it got 10 whips. Mary closed her eyes and snored a little bit. That convinced Serafine. She went out of the bedroom. Five minutes later Mary stood up. She crept out of this bad house. Behind a big tree Mary sat in the grass. At 5 in the morning the milkman came. Mary ran into the truck and put the blanket over herself. One hour later the truck came to a factory. A milk factory. The milkman drove in. Mary jumped out and left the building. It was cold. Mary closed her red jacket. She went on the street. It was long and led to a little city. Mary was tired and wanted to sleep. She walked slowly on the street into the city. The sun rose up. 45 minutes later Mary was sleeping under a tree. "That is Mary!", said a voice. Mary

suddenly woke up. It was Serafine. Mary stood up and ran into the city. Serafine's car was coming closer. There was a one-way-street on Mary's left side. That was her chance. Mary turned in the street. Serafine had to come from the other side. For a little moment Mary was safe. Mary had a small bother. Now Serafine came from the other side. Mary ran, but Serafine's car came nearer and nearer.



Mary ran faster than ever. She didn't want back to this terrible orphanage. No! Out of the one-way-street Mary ran along the main street further from the orphanage. One hour later Mary was on a field. And there were approximately thirty rabbits. They were so sweet. Mary was enthusiastic about the sweet rabbits and sang:

Rabbits here,
Rabbits there!
They are so sweet
I love them.
They are so sweet
I love them.



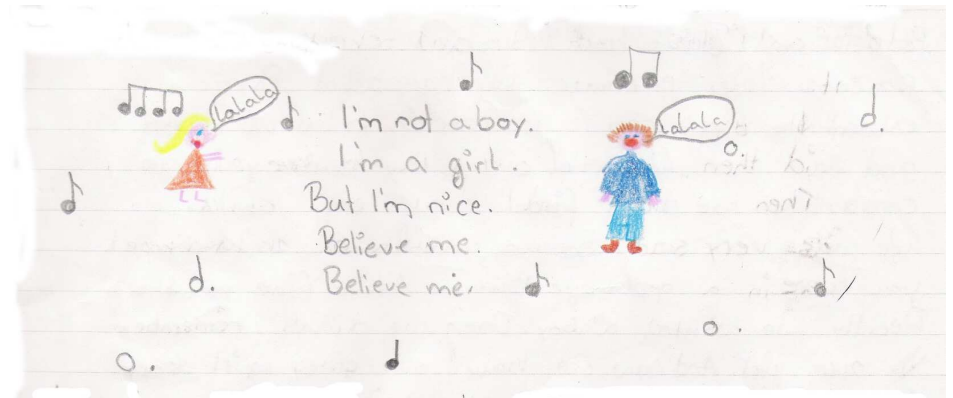
It was like the story “The rat catcher of Hameln”. But here was the rabbit catcher of Rubberly. All the rabbits jumped behind Mary. And when she went one step, all rabbits jumped also a step. That was funny.

Ten minutes later the rabbits went back into their burrow. Mary was a little bit sad, because now she was alone again.

Mary wanted a new family. But which family hasn't got children and wants a little poor child? Mary thought that she wanted immediately to search for a new family. That's not easy. First Mary went to a closely city and rang at a beautiful farmhouse. There lived a married couple. They are nice thought Mary. But they had enough to do with the many animals on the farm. Mary went from house to house. But nobody wanted children. When Mary was hungry she asked about bread and some fruits. When Mary was tired she slept above a tree. Fourteen days later Mary rang a luxury villa. The woman was short time before this day in the orphanage. She wanted a little girl. But Serafine said that she didn't give children away. The woman was angry and sad and went home. Now she was very happy. The

woman asked Mary if she wanted to eat in the luxury villa. Mary said yes, because she ate two weeks only bread and fruit's.

Patricia cooked only for Mary roast beef and potatoes. Patricia lived in the house. After dinner Mary went into the bath. The warm water was very nice. In the last two weeks Mary washed herself with cold river water. At eight o'clock Patricia's husband came home. He was angry, because he wanted a boy not a girl. Mary wanted to calm him down and sang:



After ten minutes Bob was happy that he had a little girl. Bob was Patricia's husband. One year later Mary was the happiest child in the world. In the luxury villa there was a swimming pool. Patricia could cook very well and Mary had a own room with a four-poster and a lot of cushions. One evening Patricia and Bob went to a disco. Mary went into her new mum's bedroom. Mary wanted Patricia's jewels. Mary wanted to dress up. Mary founded Patricia's passport. Mary looked in. In black letters there: Patricia Smith. Smith? That was Mary's last name. That was perhaps an accident. Mary looked also in Bob's passport. "Bob Smith" was written also there. Mary looked in

all the drawers. The last drawer was almost empty. There was a birth certificate from a girl – from Mary Smith. Mary Smith? That was the Orphan from this story. Mary went to her bed and wanted to dream from her nice life in a luxury villa. But Mary didn't sleep because she didn't forget her birth certificate. Serafine didn't have any time her birth certificate. In this night Mary didn't sleep very well. On the next morning Mary went to Patricia's and Bob's bed and tickled her stepparents. After ten minutes fun Mary asked Patricia about the birth certificate. Patricia looked at Bob and said then: "We, Bob and I lay for five years in coma. Then we didn't find our only child. We were very sad. So we wanted a new child. I hoped you were in a orphanage. But we didn't find you there. Really we wanted a boy. Then we remember our girl. And now we have our only girl back. At the first moment I saw your blue eyes and your little nose I know that was Mary. But I didn't sure. Bob didn't believe me. So I think it was a funny accident. A fireman found your birth certificate. I'm now so happy. And Bob also, I think" Bob nod one's head. Mary kissed her mother and her father.

The happy END

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