

There they stood in the kitchen, that was cleaning itself, the apple pies piling up high. Then she wished for a bowl full of ice cream the end of which never grew nigh.

Grandma Bibbity wiggled and waggled her wand, enchanting the bowl and the spoon when a big puff of smoke made her cackle and choke, and the words she said made Bella swoon.

The shiny star sagged and it let out a squee, the sparkles stopped sparkling and sighed. the wand went all wonky, the spell went all conky, Grandma Bibbity broke down and cried.

Where does a godmother go in a pickle? where can she get a new wand?
Who can she turn to for help that's not fickle? Most fairies get tricked and conned.

Who would grant Bibbity's wishes? Who could do magic for her? Who could make her wand brighter? Maybe longer and lighter, who could change the squee back to a purr?

Then Bibbity had an idea, she would go visit Sandra the seer, if any one knew just what to do old Sandra might easily be her.

She begged and she bribed the old fairy "tell me please who can fix up my wand"
"In the town there's a dwarf with a shop on the wharf, of godmothers he is quite fond"

So she flew into town to see Dumli, the dwarf with the magical shop,
she took the wand out with a sigh and a pout and the star disappeared with a pop.

The Dwarf said "your wand I can't fix, but if you bring me a bundle of sticks I can make you a new one, a bright shiny blue one, or maybe a pink and gold mix?"

Grandma Bibbity's face lit up With a smile, she ran out the shop quick and sprightly
She flew to a tree picked up two sticks or three and went back to the dwarf grinning brightly.

Dumli took the twigs from her and started to work, whistling a tune as he carved. He cast dwarven spells that caused odd smokes and smells, then the wand he split up and he halved.

I'm giving you two so that you've got a spare, try not to work them too hard!
This ones got moons on and this ones got suns and both of the thin ends are starred.

The stars shone so brightly the sparkles were sprightly they danced from the wand as she cast. She conjured a purse full of gold for the dwarf then she flew back to Bella right fast.

She wiggled and waggled her wand once again, enchanting the spoon and the bowl, Bella squealed with delight as dessert came in sight, her last wish bringing joy to her soul.