

"Molly, go get the mail!" her mom shouted to her over the radio music.

"No, mom!" Molly yelled back. "I'm not going!"

She opened the door, slamming it behind her, and sulked out onto the street. Since moving from Minnesota to Arizona, she had been unhappy.

After walking a while, she looked up from kicking a faded stone. This street was the same as any other—yellowing lawns, BEWARE OF DOG signs, and the occasional broken beer bottle.

Or almost the same. When she took another look at one of the lawns, though, she noticed something slightly darker than the rest of the parched grass.

Cautiously, she edged towards it. Even though it was warm outside, she felt chills running up her spine. She could see what looked like a package.

Picking it up, she read the note attached to it. "For Molly. I hope that all your wishes come true."

Unexcitedly, she scanned the package. It was wrapped in dirty old paper that was torn at the sides.

Still, curiosity was pulling at her and even though she knew it wouldn't be a new video game or a piece of candy, she greedily ripped open the already ripped paper.

Inside was a small bottle cap that had something stamped on the side.

"Magic Bottle Cap. Good for one wish," she read.

"Alright," she thought. "I wish for the grass to be green."

Instantly, the grass around her turned a rich shade of green.

Happily, she ran home, forgetting she was angry at her mother.

"Hi, mom!" she called to her mother.