

Garden Troll

Age: Really, really, really old

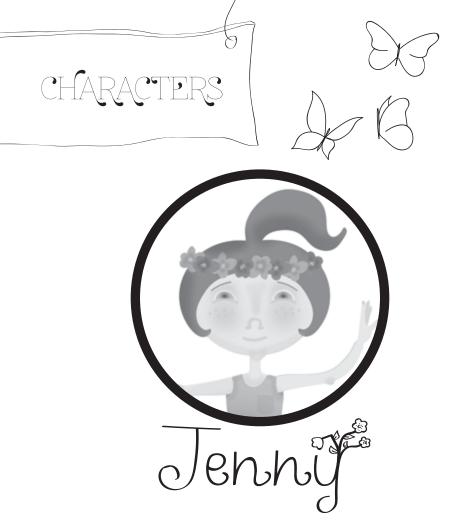
Favorite Foods: Rotten leaves and dry twigs

Greatest Fear: The wizard

Future Goal: To cause lots more trouble

Best Quality: Hosts his brother's birthday

party every year



Age: 12

Special Skill: Can wiggle her ears

Most Private Secret: Actually glad her

dad married Ellen

Future Goal: To own a horse farm in Oregon

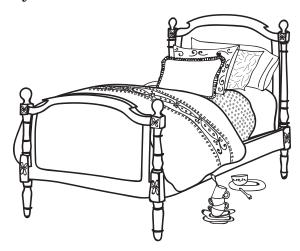
Best Quality: Knows when she is wrong

THE WISH

Jenny was in trouble again. It didn't matter what the twelve-year-old did. She couldn't please her stepmom, Ellen.

"I did clean my room," said Jenny.

"Yes," said Ellen. "But you left dirty dishes under your bed."



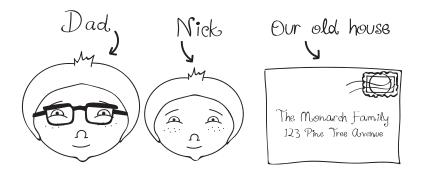


"I did fill the dishwasher," said Jenny.

"Yes," said Ellen. "But you forgot to start it. You need to take a little more care."

"Leave me alone," yelled Jenny.

Jenny stomped out the back door. She hated Ellen. She hated this old house. She was happy with Dad. She was happy with her little brother, Nick. She was happy with their other house. Then Dad had to go and marry Ellen. Their mom had been dead a long time. But still ...



Dad said they needed a fresh start. He



said they needed a new house. He said Ellen liked this house. Ellen was an artist. She said the house was charming. Dad agreed with Ellen. Even Nick liked the house. But Jenny didn't. The house wasn't charming. It was old. And it was ugly. Even the yard was a mess.



Jenny walked to the back of the yard. There was an old garden. It was full of weeds. It was full of stones. It looked the way Jenny felt. It looked sad and messed up.

The stone walls were mostly gone. There