



*The Three Sisters*  
and the  
*Mesmerizing Forest*

*Dan's English Student Original Story*

大人女子やり直し英語  
Wednesday

## ★ The Three Sisters and the Mesmerizing Forest ★

Wordcount: 約 1,020 語

Emma, Lucy, and Kate were three sisters who lived in a small town near the mountains. Emma was twelve and the oldest. She was quiet but brave. Lucy was ten and loved stories and music. Kate was only eight, but she had the most curious mind in the family. Their parents worked in the town bakery, so the sisters spent many afternoons exploring the hills behind their home.

One Saturday morning, the girls packed sandwiches and juice and decided to walk deeper into the hills than ever before. The sky was blue, and the air was fresh. Birds sang in the trees, and the sisters felt happy and free.

After an hour of walking, they reached a part of the hills they had never seen.

“Look at that forest,” Lucy said. “It looks so dark and green. Almost magical.”

“It is mesmerizing,” Kate whispered. She had learned the word from her teacher and loved using it. “I can’t stop looking at it.”

The forest did look different. The trees were taller than any they had seen, and their leaves shone like silver in the sunlight.

“Should we go in?” Emma asked.

“Yes!” the younger two cried together. So the sisters stepped into the strange forest.

At once, the air changed. It was cooler, and the light was soft and green. The girls heard a sound like tiny bells ringing. They walked slowly, looking around with wide eyes.

“Do you hear that music?” Lucy asked.

“Yes,” Emma said. “It’s beautiful, but I don’t know where it’s coming from.”

“It’s mesmerizing,” Kate said again, touching a leaf that shone like metal.

They walked deeper. Suddenly, they saw something bright between the trees—a small blue light dancing in the air. It moved like a butterfly but shone like a star.

“What is that?” Lucy whispered.

The light floated closer. It stopped in front of Emma, then spun in a circle.

“Maybe it wants us to follow it,” Kate said.

“Are you sure?” Emma asked. “It could be dangerous.”

“But it looks friendly,” Lucy said. “And we’ve come this far.”

So they followed the blue light. It moved slowly, always staying just ahead of them. The forest seemed to open a path for the sisters. Flowers glowed softly beside their feet. The air was full of the sound of small bells.

After some time, they came to a wide clearing. In the center stood an enormous tree. Its trunk was white as milk, and its branches were covered in gold leaves.

“It’s beautiful,” Lucy said. “I’ve never seen a tree like this.”

“It feels... alive,” Emma whispered.

The blue light circled the tree and disappeared into one of its golden leaves.

Kate stepped closer. “Do you think the tree is magic?”

Before Emma could answer, a gentle voice filled the clearing.

“You have come at last.”

The sisters jumped back. No person stood near them. The voice seemed to come from the tree itself.

“Who... who are you?” Emma asked.

“I am the Heart Tree,” the voice said. “I have waited many years for children like you.”

Emma swallowed. “Why us?”

“Because you are brave, curious, and kind,” the tree said. “Long ago, this forest was alive with people who protected it. But time has changed the world, and the forest has been forgotten. I need help to wake it again.”

“We’re only children,” Lucy said. “What can we do?”

“You can do more than you know,” the Heart Tree answered. “Each of you carries something special

inside.”

The tree’s golden leaves began to shine more brightly. The girls stepped closer without thinking. The ground under their feet felt warm.

A small door opened in the tree’s trunk. Inside, something glowed.

“Go on,” the tree said. “Do not be afraid.”

Emma took a deep breath and led her sisters through the door.

Inside, the space was larger than it looked. Soft white light filled the room, and the air was sweet like honey. At the center of the room stood a crystal bowl filled with silver water.

“Look,” Kate said. “The water is moving.”

It was. Waves formed on the surface although no wind touched it.

“This is the Memory Pool,” the tree said. “Touch its water, and you will see the truth.”

Emma looked at her sisters. “Should we?”

“Yes,” they said together.

They leaned over the bowl and put their hands into the cool silver water.

At once, images filled their minds. They saw the same forest, but full of people—children playing, birds talking, trees dancing in the wind. Everything was bright and magical.

Then they saw darkness. A storm came, and the people of the forest began to disappear. The Heart Tree grew weak and fell asleep.

The images faded. The sisters lifted their hands.

“So the forest is dying?” Lucy asked softly.

“Yes,” the tree said. “But it can wake again with your help. You must find three lost seeds. One for each of you. Bring them to me, and I will return the forest to life.”

“We’ll do it,” Emma said without hesitation.

“Good,” the tree said. “The light you followed will guide you.”

The door opened again, and the blue light appeared. It danced in the air, waiting.

The sisters followed it through the forest. They climbed over roots, crossed a river on stepping stones, and walked through a field of flowers that glowed at night.

At last, they reached a small hill. On its top lay three shining seeds—one red, one blue, one green.

“They’re beautiful,” Kate said. “Almost... mesmerizing.”

Each girl took a seed. When they touched them, the seeds glowed warmly.

The light led them back to the Heart Tree.

“Place the seeds at my roots,” the tree said.

The sisters knelt and put the seeds in the soft earth. The ground shook gently. The golden leaves began to shine, brighter and brighter, until the whole clearing glowed like the sun.

“The forest is waking,” the tree said. “Thank you, children.”

The wind blew, carrying laughter and music through the trees.

But then the tree said something strange.

“You have done well... daughters of the forest.”

Emma frowned. “What do you mean?”

“You were born here,” the tree said softly. “Before the storm. Before your memories were hidden. Your parents found you sleeping at the edge of the forest and took you home. But your true home is here.”

The sisters stared at each other in shock.

“We... we came from this forest?” Lucy whispered.

“Yes,” the Heart Tree said. “And now you have returned to wake it.”

The blue light circled them happily.

Emma felt her heart beating fast. She had always felt different. Now she knew why.

Kate smiled. "Does this mean we are... magic?"

The Heart Tree's voice was warm. "You always have been."

The golden leaves fell in a shimmering rain, circling the three sisters like a mesmerizing dance. The forest sang around them, alive once more.

And the sisters knew their lives would never be the same again.