ENERGY STORY: The Tale of Wendy Wizard

Wendy lived in a lighthouse with her father, who was a powerful wizard. Wendy was his only child and he gave her whatever she wished.

Wendy loved the lighthouse, which stood on a high cliff above the ocean. She loved to play outside in the sun. She loved the seagulls that soared through the sky. She loved to swim with the fish.

The only thing she didn’t like was the wind. On the cliff, the wind blew all the time. If Wendy had a picnic, the wind blew away her napkin. It carried her potato chips up to the seagulls. It blew sand into her drink.

One day, Wendy’s father gave her a new wizard hat. It was beautiful. Silver stars and moons glittered on it. Wendy shouted for joy and ran outside to show the seagulls.

Suddenly, a gust of wind grabbed the hat and blew it over the ocean. “Stop!” Wendy cried, “Bring back my hat!” But the wind blew the hat away from her.

Wendy ran inside. She was furious. “Father, Father, the wind took my new hat. I want you to make the wind stop forever!”

“Wendy, I don’t think you understand what you are asking,” said her father.

“Yes, I do, Father! Make the wind go away! Do this if you love me!” And her father, the great wizard, could not deny his daughter.

The next morning when Wendy woke up, it was cold and dark. The air was still. There was no wind. She smiled, then shivered. Why was it so cold and dark? She ran to find her father.

“Thank you for stopping the wind, Father. But why is it so dark and cold? The sun should be up by now.”

“I had to send the sun away to grant your wish, child. A dark, cold world is the price you must pay to stop the wind,” explained the wizard.

“I love the sun, Father, I just wanted the wind to stop,” cried Wendy, “Please bring back the sun!”

“But it is the sun that makes the wind. The sun warms the land and the air over the land rises. The cool air over the ocean rushes in to take its place. To stop the wind, I had to send away the sun. That was your wish.”

Wendy looked at her father and grinned. “You did this to teach me a lesson, didn’t you? I needed to know about the sun and the wind. I needed to learn to respect all of nature’s energy. Now bring back the sun and the wind, and stop spoiling me!”