

# *Rescuers*

## **Book 1 Charlotte**

*By Kai CG*

### **Chapter 1, Bella and Charlotte**

One cold winter morning, Bella was walking outside when she noticed a tiny chipmunk shivering in the cold, cold snow. Bella kneeled down, not caring that her pants would get wet, and picked up the tiny animal. She noticed that the tiny chipmunk was staring at her. While the tiny chipmunk was staring at Bella, Bella somehow knew the chipmunk's name was Charlotte. Bella spoke softly to little Charlotte. "Where should we go? We can't go home." She heard a voice in her head ask, "Why?"

"Because Aunt Liz and Uncle Rob don't like me at all," Bella said softly.

"Oh dear, my little Bella," the voice said. "You can come to my house."

"Who are you?" Bella asked fiercely. "And how do you know my name?"

"Oh relax, it's just me, Charlotte Julia White. And I know your name because I can read your thoughts."

"Can I really come to your house? Aunt Liz is going to have a fit when she sees my painting of the sunset. Then she will tell Uncle Rob and he will shove me in the attic for a day! I thought my painting was good. I really tried my best. Aunt Liz and Uncle Rob always make me do all the house chores then yell at me when I miss a chore at the right time. The only time I miss chores is when they

*lock me in the attic! They are awful! Please take me to your house! I need to get away from that awful place," Bella cried out.*

*"Alright, I'll take you," Charlotte said.*

## **Chapter 2, Charlotte's house**

*Charlotte's house was more amazing than Bella had expected. She had been expecting a tiny house made for a tiny chipmunk, but it was nothing like that. Its entrance hall had gold and silver walls, crystal windows, an emerald carpet with sapphire flowers woven into it. Somehow, the emerald carpet was still softer than the softest material ever made. The ceiling was silver and dotted with gold flecks. The furniture was amethyst but still so soft and plush.*

*"You like it?" Charlotte asked.*

*Bella whipped around to see Charlotte, who was no longer a squirrel but a gorgeous young girl. Charlotte looked about ten with mile-long blond hair. In her hair were sapphire jewels. Her skin was very pale, and her eyes were sapphire blue with flecks of blue topaz. Her lips were black and shiny. Her cheeks were pale pink. It made Bella, in her gorgeous glory, feel plain. Bella's shoulder-length blonde hair and emerald green eyes looked plain and boring.*

*Charlotte gently took Bella's hand and led her to a large bedroom. Bella gasped when she saw the room. Everything was made of gold and onyx. The walls were gold with flecks of onyx. The ceiling was onyx with flecks of gold.*

The bed was made of onyx with gold blankets that were softer than dandelion fluff.

"This is your room. I hope you like it," Charlotte said nervously.

"Are you kidding?! This is incredible!" Bella shouted.

Charlotte led Bella into a different, even huger room that was silver with flecks of sapphire. The bed was silver with sapphire blankets softer than the ones in Bella's new room. The carpet was plush silver with sapphire leaves, roses, and daisies.

"This is my room. I am here if you need anything," Charlotte said, "Now let me show you your bathroom and dressing room."

Charlotte beckoned for Bella to follow her. They walked into Bella's room and turned left at an onyx door that Bella had thought was a closet. Charlotte opened the door to reveal two medium-sized rooms. One was a dressing room with a huge closet. The other was a huge bathroom, complete with a waterfall shower that had gold and onyx colored water.

### **Chapter 3, Bella's New Look**

"Now," Charlotte said, "Let's get you properly dressed and your hair properly styled!"

Charlotte disappeared into the huge closet and came back with a sparkly emerald green fitted dress that was covered in emeralds and peridots. She also had onyx leggings and emerald heels. Bella gasped then slid into the dressing room to put on the clothes that Charlotte had brought. The fabric was very

comfortable, considering that it was made from gems. Bella stepped out of the dressing room and into the bathroom.

"You look so pretty," Charlotte said

"Thanks," Bella blushed.

"Now, we need to fix your makeup!"

"Oh, ok, I guess."

Bella sat down in one of the plush, gold, and onyx chairs. Charlotte grabbed a bottle of hair gel and set to work, giving Bella an intricate, jewel woven braid bun. Charlotte grabbed a big string of topaz jewels and wove them into the braid. She then grabbed a gold hair tie and spun Bella's blonde hair into an intricate bun. Bella looked in the floor to ceiling mirror and froze.

"Wow," she whispered.

"I know! We are not even done. Take a seat, and I will fix you up," Charlotte said excitedly.

Bella sank into the same armchair and nervously fiddled with her hands. Charlotte laughed and dusted Bella's cheeks with a fine powder that smelled like strawberries. Then Charlotte used a small pen to make Bella's eyes look bold and fierce. When Charlotte was done, she led Bella to the mirror. Bella gasped and stared at her reflection. She barely recognized herself.

"Wow," Bella gasped.

"You look really beautiful," Charlotte said with a big smile.

## **Chapter 4, Aunt Liz and Uncle Rob**

At Bella's old house, Aunt Liz and Uncle Rob were fuming. Bella had not come home from wherever she was. They were mostly angry that they could not punish Bella for her painting of the sunset if they couldn't find her. Their neighbor, Celiana, rang the cold, gray, stone doorbell. Celiana loved Bella and therefore had always been very kind to the 11-year-old.

"Excuse me for disrupting," Celiana said slowly.

"What do you want?!!!!" Aunt Liz growled. "It had better be important!" she added menacingly.

"Hurry up! You're letting flies in!" Uncle Rob snapped.

"Um, have you seen Bella?" Celiana asked.

"NO!! NOW GET OUT OF MY HOUSE!!!!" Aunt Liz screeched. "I mean it, so GET OUT unless you want to be locked in the attic!" she added threateningly.

"I-I-I-I'm s-s-sorry," Celiana said as she trembled nervously.

"You're not as sorry as you will be," Uncle Rob thundered. "Help me take her inside Liz," he told his wife.

Uncle Rob and Aunt Liz grabbed Celiana and stormed into the house. Celiana tried to scream, but Uncle Rob's meaty hand blocked it. Celiana struggled but was no match for Uncle Rob and Aunt Liz. Celiana thrashed and shook before going limp in Uncle Rob's arms. Suddenly, she heard a faint pop and felt her pocket bulge. Aunt Liz held open the door to a dark, stormy looking room. Celiana waited until they had left before she slipped the thing out of her pocket. It was a small scroll tied with a gorgeous green velvet bow that in loopy lettering said the words:

*Write your message here and help shall come to you.*

*Celiana quickly and furiously scribbled her message, and the scroll disappeared the second she was finished.*

## **Chapter 5, Help Will Come**

*Charlotte and Bella were practicing martial arts when a scroll appeared. Charlotte did not seem surprised to see it, but Bella was shocked.*

*"What is that?" Bella asked*

*"Not much but a helpful tool," Charlotte replied.*

*Charlotte walked over to the scroll. Her sapphire encrusted dress swishing quietly as she walked. When she reached the scroll, she beckoned for Bella to come over. When Bella reached the scroll, they looked at the writing on the top.*

*Write your message here and help shall come to you.*

*Bella slowly and quietly unrolled the scroll. She gasped at what was written. It said:*

*Help me now, please! I am trapped in a room in Rob and Liz's house. It's really dark and cramped. If you get this, please help me! If you are my dear little Bella, don't you dare come! Aunt Liz and Uncle Rob are in the worst mood ever! If you are someone else, please be prepared for the worst. I overheard them saying they are going to let me starve! Oh, help!*

*Please help me,*

*Celiana Emily Florece*

*Bella was torn. She wanted to help her old neighbor, but Celiana had specifically told her to stay away.*

*"We are going to help her!" Charlotte said.*

*"When?" Bella asked*

*"When we are changed and ready," Charlotte replied.*

*Charlotte disappeared into Bella's closet. When she came out, she held an onyx onesie with a hood, onyx flats, and an onyx hair tie. She told Bella to get changed, then disappeared into her own closet. When Charlotte came out, she was wearing the exact same outfit as Bella. Bella sat down in the onyx chair in her bathroom and beckoned for Charlotte to sit next to her.*

*"Come on, let's go to the planning room," Charlotte said.*

*"Ok," Bella said.*

*Charlotte led Bella to a huge room covered in maps and planning supplies. Everything was amber and beautifully organized. Bella and Charlotte sat in plush chairs next to each other and began planning.*

*"We should sneak in," Bella said.*

*"No, that will not work," Charlotte said thoughtfully.*

*"Okay, why not?" Bella asked*

*"Because," Charlotte said patiently, "They will be expecting a sneak in,"*

*"So, what are you proposing?" Bella asked.*

*"I am proposing that we make a big distraction. For example, I am the distraction, and you sneak in the back," Charlotte said.*

*"Distraction?!!" Bella screamed, "You'll get yourself killed! Are you insane or what?! I realize you are immortal, but that won't stop them from hurting you really badly or taking you prisoner!"*

*"Bella," Charlotte warned.*

*"Sorry," Bella muttered.*

## Chapter 6, The Mistake

After hours of planning, the plan was finally ready. The plan was that Bella would sneak in through the front, while Charlotte would sneak in through the back. Bella and Charlotte both had small magical scrolls and magical pens to tell each other when they found Celiaana.

Bella and Charlotte each took a deep breath and got ready to sneak in. Charlotte gave Bella a big hug, and then they went their separate ways.

Charlotte had just snuck around the back of the house when she heard Bella scream. Then a frantic half message appeared on the scroll. It said:

*Charlotte! Found Celiaana! Aunt Liz and Uncle Rob ha*

Charlotte knew that Aunt Liz and Uncle Rob had taken Bella's scroll. That meant she had been discovered and taken. Charlotte silently cursed Aunt Liz and Uncle Rob. Rage flared in Charlotte as she swore to get revenge.

"I will get Bella back home if it's the last thing I do," Charlotte thought fiercely. She smiled slyly as she wrote a message on the scroll. It said:

*I know who you are, I know where you live, I know your weaknesses, but you will never find me. Either you surrender, or I make you surrender. I can make destruction beyond anything you think is imaginable, or you can give me Celiaana and Bella. You will never, ever find me. I exist only in the shadows, and I will haunt you forever. You don't know who I am, and you never will.*

Charlotte patiently waited for the reply. She would prefer that Liz and Rob cooperated so that she would not have to cause havoc...



## Chapter 7, The Reply

*After almost two weeks, Charlotte was about to switch to creating havoc when the frantic reply came through the scroll. She smiled in approval of the message. It said...*

*Who are you? I beg you, please don't haunt me! I'm terrified of ghosts! Oh, Mommy, save me! Please don't create havoc! I don't even know who Bella and Celiana are! I'm innocent! Oh, please! I'll surrender right now! See, I surrender! Oh, Mommy, Oh, Daddy, save me! Don't take me away! Oh, I'll do what you want! Oh, Daddy, Save me!*

*Charlotte was very pleased with the message. Still, she decided to make Liz and Rob pay. She wrote:*

*Thank you for cooperating. I will be at your house in one week's time at three o'clock. You will be there with Bella Ann Haas and Celiana Emily Florece or else. Am I clear?*

*While Charlotte waited for the reply, she decided to prepare for the worst when it came time to rescue Bella and Celiana. Charlotte thought she might bring backup. So, she took a tourmaline square from her pocket and whispered to the square "Bring me Celeste Julia White, Stellaluna Julia White, and Commander Duck White."*

*Instantly, there was a flash of light, and Celeste, Stellaluna, and Commander Duck were at Charlotte's house.*

*"What's up Char-Char?" Celeste asked.*

*"And why do you look so upset?" Stellaluna added.*

*"Come on, my little chipmunk, what's up? Why did you blast us here? I'm pretty sure you gave little Chelsea a heart attack," Commander Duck said with a smile. "You can trust us," he added.*

*"I know," Charlotte said.*

*"Then tell us, little bestie!" Celeste laughed.*

*"Ok, but it is not pretty," Charlotte mumbled.*

*"Nothing is always pretty Char-Bear. Even I have bad days," Stellaluna said soothingly.*

## **Chapter 8, Team Names**

*After Charlotte finished explaining the situation, everyone agreed to help Charlotte find Bella and Celiana.*

*"We need a team name," Celeste decided optimistically. "How about Team CCDS?"*

*"Naw," Stellaluna said.*

*"Aw, come on, Team CCDS is awesome!" Celeste begged.*

*"No," Commander Duck said calmly.*

*"Yes, Commander," Celeste said with a nod. "Then what should our team name be? I vote for The Invincible Celecharduckaluna!"*

*"Here we go again," Stellaluna stage whispered. "We will never hear the end of this name game. Why can't we just be Team Awesomesause?" she added.*

*"No," Commander Duck said again. "We are the almighty Team Stuffies," he added.*

*"Why, why, why can't we be the Invincible Celecharduckaluna," Celeste muttered in frustration.*

"No, Celeste. We are The Amazing Celecharduckaluna," Commander Duck said with a smile.

"Seriously, guys, The Amazing Celecharduckaluna is awesome," Celeste said seriously.

Charlotte rolled her eyes in frustration.

"Guys, we're supposed to be planning to rescue Bella and Celiana. Any ideas for how to rescue them? Because you had better," Charlotte exploded.

"Sorry, Charlotte," Stellaluna hung her head. "I understand how you feel Char-Bear."

"No, you don't! Have you ever had a friend taken from you and you couldn't do anything?! Because that's how I feel," Charlotte muttered angrily.

"Charlotte," Commander Duck warned, "Stop right now," he added calmly.

## **Chapter 9, So Exhausted**

After Charlotte had calmed down, The Amazing Celecharduckaluna went to the planning room to plan the break-in. They had been planning team names for so long that they needed to do something better with their time. Stellaluna was slightly annoyed at the fact that it was now 11:00 pm, and they still hadn't gotten anywhere.

"Team, I need a break. Charlotte, do you have any spare bedrooms? Commander Duck, will you authorize the break? Thanks, guys," Stellaluna said.

"I agree, I'm exhausted," Celeste begrudgingly admitted, "Char-Char, you got any pink spare bedrooms?" she questioned optimistically.

"I do," Charlotte replied, "Follow me."

Charlotte led The Amazing Celecharduckaluna around a maze of corridors. She stopped at a room that had amber walls, carpet, and ceiling. The whole room was covered in flecks of topaz.

"Luna, this will be your bedroom," Charlotte said.

"Thanks, Charlotte," Stellaluna said.

Charlotte continued through the maze of corridors until she reached a room that everything was made of solid diamond. She turned to Celeste and Commander Duck.

"Commander," she said. "This is your room."

"Thank you Charlotte," Commander Duck said.

Charlotte led Celeste through the maze once again until they came to a room where everything was made of solid tourmaline.

"This is your room, Celeste. I hope it's pink enough for you," Charlotte said with a smile.

"Yeah, right, nothing is ever pink enough for me, but this will have to do," Celeste said with a giggle. "Anyhow," she continued. "Thanks for being an awesome bestie. I honestly mean it, Charlotte."

Charlotte responded by tackle hugging Celeste. As Celeste walked into her room, she gave Charlotte a sweet smile. Charlotte smiled back and walked back to her room in deep thought. She was frustrated, but she needed to get some rest. She felt annoyed at The Amazing Celecharduckaluna for spending almost four hours deciding on their team name. As Charlotte got ready for bed, she suddenly

understood why her team had taken so long to choose a team name. It was because they wanted to make everyone feel like an equal. The Amazing Celecharduckaluna combined everyone's name to make a larger, stronger name. And for the first time since Bella had been kidnapped, Charlotte actually slept through the whole night.

## **Chapter 10, Stellaluna's Temper**

"Good morning," Celeste chirped as Commander Duck and Stellaluna stumbled into the kitchen at eight in the morning.

Charlotte and Celeste had been up making breakfast and plans for rescue since six. The two girls had finally figured out a rescue plan.

"What's for breakfast," Stellaluna asked groggily.

"Eggs, bacon, and fruit," Charlotte said.

"I love bacon," Commander Duck said dreamily.

"I know," Celeste said matter-of-factly, "That's why I made it."

Stellaluna sat down with an angry, cold glare in Charlotte's direction. She scowled, and with a thud, banged on the table. Stellaluna gave Charlotte the stink-eye.

"Good morning Luna, what's up?" Charlotte asked politely.

"Charlotte Julia White! You know why I am angry! It's all your fault! You know I can't stand orange," Stellaluna spat angrily.

"Stellaluna Julia White, watch your temper," Commander Duck said, his eyes flashing.

Stellaluna ignored Commander Duck and continued to scream at poor Charlotte.

"You know orange gives me headaches!" Stellaluna screamed, crossing her arms.

Charlotte held her head high as she was yelled at. She bore it well, though Celeste could tell it was eating at her best friend.

"If you are angry with your room, you can sleep on the floor," Charlotte said calmly, clenching her jaw.

"What. Did. You. Say," Stellaluna asked, her eyes narrowed and her body tense and rigid.

"Charlotte said, If you are angry with your room, you can sleep on the floor," Celeste said with an epic eye roll.

Raising her arms to the sky, Stellaluna screamed "Esssssspalledeliuooos!" Nothing happened. Not even a spark or a flash of light.

However, when Charlotte raised her arms and softly said "Lirvyoosiana!" a flash of pale pink light sparked around Stellaluna, encasing her in a pale pink force field. Fuming, Stellaluna threw herself into the wall of light, expecting it to explode. The force field held strong, shooting Stellaluna into the other end of the force field with a terrific smash.

"Xiangtuwoonia!" Stellaluna shrieked while snapping her fingers.

A small spark of flame appeared in Stellaluna's palm. She aimed the flame at Charlotte, and then she threw it at the force field. Instead of bursting through the force field and hitting Charlotte, the flame bounced off the force field and exploded in the small space. Stellaluna screamed like there was no tomorrow.

"Stellaluna," Commander Duck said calmly, raising an eyebrow. "If you want to get out of this mess, I suggest you apologize to Charlotte, and actually mean your apology. If you don't mean it, The Amazing Celecharduckaluna will move on without you. We will change our name to The Amazing Celecharduck, and you will never see us again. You will also be left in the fiery force field forever."

"I-I-I'm S-so-son-sorry," Stellaluna hung her head.

"You are forgiven," Charlotte said calmly. "But if you ever do it again, you will not be forgiven."

Charlotte made a fist, twisting it around, and the force field and flames disappeared. She then raised her hands to the sky, making it rain some sort of delicious candy. The Amazing Celecharduckaluna laughed and played, adding tricks of light, fire, water, and confetti to the midnight blue candy.

After hours of playing, it was two in the afternoon.

"Where does the time go?" Stellaluna asked, bursting into giggles.

"I could stop time," Charlotte said with a mischievous smile. "Though that would confuse people," she added with a grin.

"Guys," Celeste said. "Not to burst your bubble, but aren't we supposed to be rescuing Bella and what's-her-name?"

"You're right Celeste, but I have a plan. And it's Bella and Celiana," Charlotte said seriously.

"What's your plan?" The Amazing Celecharduckaluna asked earnestly.

Well, we've proved that we can make chaos," Charlotte said calmly, smoothing her sapphire gown. "Now we just have to channel that into organized chaos. Does that make sense?"

*"Yes!" The Amazing Celecharduckaluna chorused. "We are the champions, the mighty, mighty champions!"*

*"Okay everyone, we leave tonight!" Charlotte said unwaveringly.*

*The Amazing Celecharduckaluna all dispersed into their separate bedrooms to get dressed and ready. When they came out, they all looked ready for anything. Stellanuna looked ready in a topaz jumpsuit. Her short brown hair was pulled into a fierce-looking ponytail, tied back with a topaz hair tie. Commander Duck looked determined in an amber jumpsuit. Celeste looked fierce in an emerald jumpsuit with her waist-length pink and purple hair tied back with an emerald hair tie. Charlotte looked ready, determined, and fierce in a sapphire jumpsuit. Her long blonde hair was pulled back in a tight bun and secured with a sapphire hair tie.*

*"Are we ready?" Charlotte asked with determination.*

*"YES!!" The Amazing Celecharduckaluna shouted back. "Let's do this!"*

## **Chapter 11, We've got This**

*The Amazing Celecharduckaluna piled into Charlotte's sapphire and silver transformathingy. Charlotte set the dial to turquoise fifty-nine Cadillac (with rocket boosters).*

*"This is so cool!" Celeste said in awe. "What's its name? Is it a boy or a girl?"*

*"This is a girl Cadillac. Her name is Beatrice-Myrtle Julia-Haas Close-Grover," Charlotte said quietly while concentrating on driving.*



*"Julia? Like our middle name?" Stellanuna asked in confusion.*

*"Exactly," Charlotte said with a smile.*

*"Awesome," Celeste shouted.*

*"Now, let Charlotte focus on driving," Commander Duck said sternly.*

*"We have to get safely to Liz and Rob's house," he added.*

*After a relaxing thirty minute drive, they arrived at a cold, dreary shadow of a house. The house was painted the color of vomit, with gray trim. The windows were tinted brown. All of the paint was peeling, flaky, clumpy, bumpy, and just plain ugly. It looked as though the person who lived there loved dreary colors. The house itself was one-story and leaned heavily to the left. The lawn was filled with overgrown brown grass, sick trees, and one tiny brown lantern, struggling to illuminate the small yard.*

*"Someone actually lives here?" Celeste said in shock.*

*"Not just someone, the villains who we are trying to capture," Charlotte said softly while setting the dial on the transformathingy to a pocket knife and sliding it into her pocket. "And Bella and Celiana are here too."*

*"Yes, I remember that," Commander Duck said quietly after a minute.*

*"I'm so sorry Char."*

*"It's not your fault," Charlotte replied.*

*The Amazing Celecharduckaluna walked hand in hand towards the bleak, vomit colored, dreary house. When they reached the steps, Charlotte reached out and knocked on the ugly gray door. A male voice screamed, "Who dares to knock on my gorgeous, expensive door?!"*

*"The Amazing Celecharduckaluna," The Amazing Celecharduckaluna said unwaveringly.*

*"Who are you clowns?" he shouted. "The Amazing Celecharduckaluna? that's the dumbest thing I ever heard," the male voice shouted, laughter in his voice.*

*"Are you going to open the door, or are we going to have to bust it down," Commander Duck shouted with determination.*

## **To Be Continued...**

### *About The Author:*

*Kai CG is 10 years old. This story, though not finished, is based on her stuffed animals. She has a cat named Marfmellow (Marfie). She is a good artist, and loves to draw and color. She was born in Monterey, California and has lived there ever since. Her favorite colors are hot pink, baby blue, midnight purple, and midnight black.*