Those Three Wishes

Judith Gorog

1	No one ever said that Melinda Alice was
2	nice. That wasn't the word used. No, she was
3	clever, even witty. She was called — never to
4	her face, however — Melinda Malice. Melinda
5	Alice was clever and cruel. Her mother, when
6	she thought about it at all, hoped Melinda would
7	grow out of it. To her father, Melinda's very
8	good grades are what mattered.
9	It was Melinda Alice, back in the eighth
10	grade, who had labeled the shy, myopic ¹ new
11	girl "Contamination" and was the first to
12	pretend that anything or anyone touched by the
13	new girl had to be cleaned, inoculated,2 or
14	avoided. High school had merely given Melinda
15	Alice greater scope for her talents.

The surprising thing about Melinda Alice
was her power; no one trusted her, but no one
avoided her either. She was always included,
always in the middle. If you had seen her, pretty
and witty, in the center of a group of students
walking past your house, you'd have thought,
"There goes a natural leader."

Melinda Alice had left for school early. She 23 wanted to study alone in a quiet spot she had 24 because there was going to be a big math test, 25 and Melinda Alice was not prepared. That "A" 26 mattered; so Melinda Alice walked to school 27 alone, planning her studies. She didn't usually 28 notice nature much, so she nearly stepped on a 29 beautiful snail that was making its way across 30

31 the sidewalk.

"Ugh! Yucky thing," thought Melinda
Alice, then stopped. Not wanting to step on the
snail accidentally was one thing, but now she
lifted her shoe to crush it.

36 "Please don't," said the snail.

"Why not?" retorted Melinda Alice.

38 "I'll give you three wishes," replied the 39 snail evenly.

40 "Agreed," said Melinda Alice.

"My first wish is that my next," she paused a split second, "my next thousand wishes come true." She smiled triumphantly and opened her bag to take out a small notebook and pencil to keep track.

Melinda Alice was sure she heard the snail 47 say, "What a clever girl," as it made it to the 48 safety of an ivy bed beside the sidewalk.

During the rest of the walk to school,

Melinda was occupied with wonderful ideas.

She would have beautiful clothes. "Wish
number two, that I will always be perfectly
dressed," and she was just that. True, her new
outfit was not a lot different from the one she
had worn leaving the house, but that only meant
that Melinda Alice liked her own taste.

After thinking awhile, she wrote, "Wish number three. I wish for pierced ears and small gold earrings." Her father had not allowed Melinda to have pierced ears, but now she had

- 61 them anyway. She felt her new earrings and
- 62 shook her beautiful hair in delight. "I can have
- 63 anything: stereo, iPod, CDs, DVDs, moped, car,
- 64 anything! All my life!" She hugged her books to
- 65 herself in delight.
- By the time she reached school, Melinda
- 67 was almost an altruist;³ she could wish for
- 68 peace. Then she wondered, "Is the snail that
- 69 powerful?" She felt her ears, looked at her
- 70 perfect blouse, skirt, jacket, shoes. "I could
- 71 make ugly people beautiful, cure cripples ..."
- 72 She stopped. The wave of altruism had washed
- 73 past. "I could pay people back who deserve it!"
- Melinda Alice looked at the school, at all
- 75 the kids. She had an enormous sense of power.
- 76 "They all have to do what I want now." She
- 77 walked down the crowded halls to her locker.
- 78 Melinda Alice could be sweet; she could be
- 79 witty. She could The bell rang for
- 80 homeroom. Melinda Alice stashed her books,
- 81 slammed the locker shut, and just made it to her
- 82 seat.
- "Hey, Melinda Alice," whispered Fred.
- 84 "You know that big math test next period?"
- "Oh, no," grimaced Melinda Alice.
- Her thoughts raced; "That stupid snail made
- 87 me late, and I forgot to study."
- "I'll blow it," she groaned aloud.
- "I wish I were dead."

¹myopic *adj.*: nearsighted

²inoculated v.: vaccinated

 3 altruist n.: person who helps others

without expecting anything in

return

⁴grimaced v.: twisting or distorting the face

in a way the expresses pain, irritation, contempt, disgust, etc.