

# Pinky's Magic Carpet Ride





# Pinky's Magic Carpet Ride

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“Everybody can see why I’m called Pinky”  
said Pinky the Flower,  
but why are you called Freya?” she asked.

“That’s because Freya means  
the goddess of love” answered Freya.

“What’s a goddess?”, asked Pinky.

“A goddess”, said Freya,  
is a magical person  
who brings love and happiness  
wherever she goes”.

“Wow”, said Pinky, “that’s cool.”

“We should go and share our love and  
happiness with the world”.

“How can we do that?” asked Freya  
“Just follow me”, answered Pinky.



Then Pinky led Freya  
to a hidden corner of the garden.  
There was a Magic Carpet!

It was woven from threads of  
many colors and had  
big bright feathers,  
flapping in the wind.

“Hop on” said Pinky the Flower.

“Ok, I will” answered Freya.

“Where do you want to go first Freya?”  
asked Pinky.

“How about Paris,” she answered.

Then Pinky said the magic words:

“Abra ca dabra”

and whoosh,

the magic carpet flew high up into the sky.



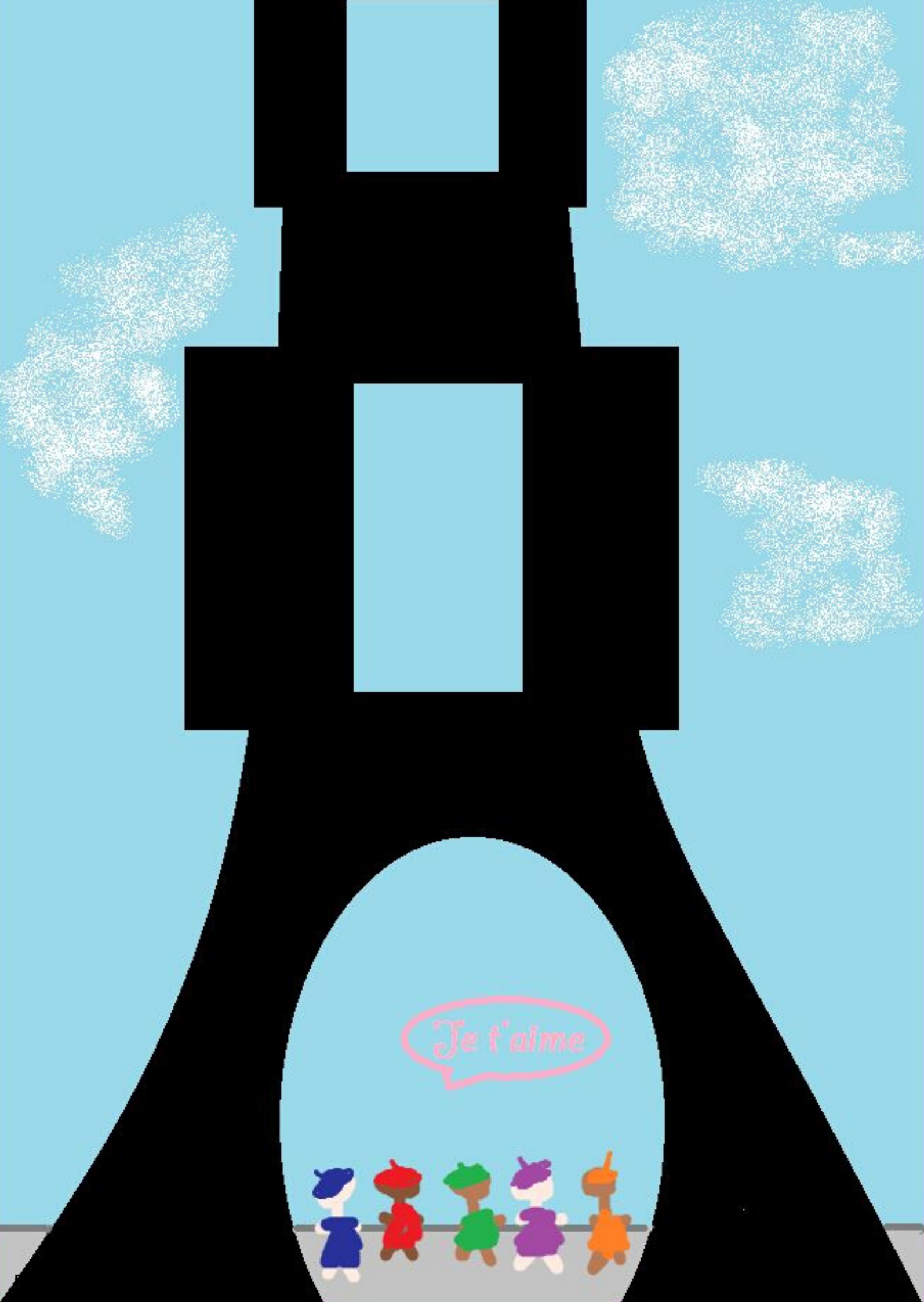
“Wowee” cried Freya  
“I’ve never seen anything like this.  
The whole world is like a  
big ball of color”.

And then, before they knew it,  
the Magic Carpet  
came down and landed on the ground.

All of a sudden,  
Pinky and Freya found themselves  
sitting with a group of school children  
in front of the Eiffel Tower in Paris.

“Oh la la” called Freya.  
“Bon jour” said Pinky.  
“I didn’t know you spoke French”,  
said Freya to Pinky.





“I don’t, but Bon Jour means hello, and that’s about all I can say in French”, added Pinky.

Maybe we can learn a bit more French while we are here, thought Freya.

“Hi, I’m Freya and this is Pinky.  
We came to visit Paris,  
and to open our hearts to you.  
We don’t speak your language,  
So could you please  
teach us how to say,  
I love you in French?” asked Freya  
to the little French children.

Of course,  
answered the little children.  
It’s “je t’aime”

“I can say that,” said Pinky,  
saying, “je t’aime, je t’aime, and je t’aime”  
over and over again.

After that, the little children  
took Pinky and Freya all around Paris.

They showed them the big boulevards,  
the ancient churches,  
the museums,  
the fancy shops,  
bread baking in the bakeries,  
and cafes with food on display in the windows.

Then Freya and Pinky returned to  
their Magic Carpet.

“je t’aime,” called out Freya and Pinky  
as the feathers started flapping,  
and the Magic Carpet took off into the sky.





“Where should we go next?”,  
asked Pinky the Flower.

“I’d like to go to Bali”, said Freya.

“Mommy and papa say that Bali is paradise,  
and I’d like to see paradise for myself.”

“Sure, we can go there”, said Pinky,  
calling out:

Abra ca dabra,  
as the Magic Carpet took to the air and  
flew off to the island of Bali.

In no time, the magic carpet landed  
on a mountain side, that was  
covered with paddy fields.

A crowd of little children from  
a nearby village ran over to see  
what was going on.

Pinky called out:

“Hi everybody. I’m Pinky and this is Freya.”

“Selamat pagi, teman teman.”

which means good morning, my friends.

Freya was quite surprised that Pinky could speak their language but Pinky explained that she had learned it from a Balinese frangipani flower who lived in her garden.

Pinky then asked the village children to show them Bali. Which they did!

There were big Hindu temples and people offering gifts to the Gods of rice and sweets and spices as they prayed by the ocean side.





There was hill after hill  
of rice fields with water dripping  
from one field to the next.

There were women dancers making  
clicking sounds  
with big painted eyes  
who moved from side to side  
as they danced to music that sounded  
like water rushing down a stream.

There were also special foods to try  
that were somehow soooo sweet  
and somehow soooo spicy.

“I love it here” said Freya to Pinky.  
“How do you say that in their language?”  
she asked.

You can say: “Aku cinta Bali”  
answered Pinky.







Then Freya called out:

“Aku cinta Bali. Aku cinta Bali.”

to the little boys and girls from Bali,  
the paradise island.

After that, Pinky and Freya  
got back on their Magic Carpet  
and prepared to head off home.  
Abra ca Dabra, called out Pinky.

With the earth passing below them.  
Freya turned to Pinky and said,

“Pinky, I learned today that  
love grows when it’s shared”.

“Yes it does,” said Pinky, “the more you  
share your love, the more love there is.”,

Je t’aime, Pinky and Freya  
Aku cinta, Pinky and Freya



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