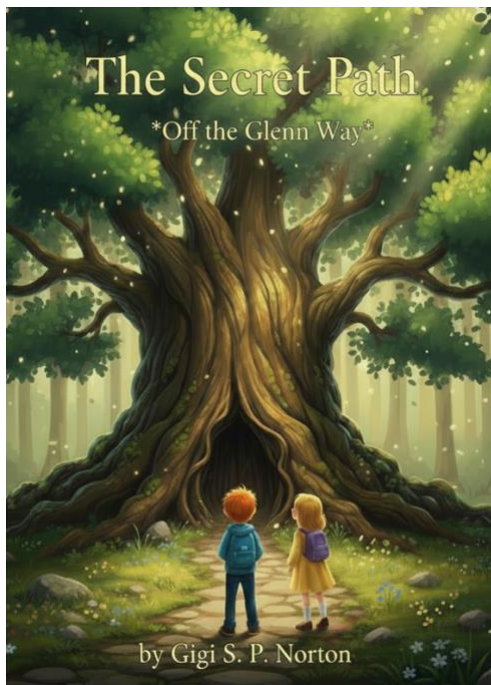




## **The Secret Path: Off the Glenn Way**

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Other works by

Sharee Fish Norton, a.k.a.  
Gigi S. P. Norton:

Lost on the Camino: A  
Miscellany of Stories and  
Fish tales

The Princess and the Pirate

Princess Erin and the Lost  
Pirate Prince

The Knight: Sir Rowan and  
the Stolen Cross

Return to the Secret Path:  
Fruits of the Spirit

The Day of the Sitka Shark

*This book is dedicated to  
Rowan and Dolly. Let  
Kindness guide your path.  
Love Gigi*



# The Secret Path: Off the Glenn Way

By

Gigi S. P. Norton



Once upon a time, in the beautiful green lands of Ireland, near the cliffs of Moher, there was an ancient trail that linked Doolin and Liscannor.



Two Cousins, Rowan and  
Dolly, loved to adventure  
out on the ancient path.  
On Saturdays, they would  
put on their travel packs  
and tell their parents,  
“We are going exploring!”



The sheep bleated a happy bah-bah in the distance, and the cousins made up stories of pirates, dragons, and hidden treasures fit for a princess.



As they walked along,  
suddenly something  
flickered in front of  
them! A butterfly zipped  
past Dolly's nose. What  
was that? Rowan asked.



They both laughed,  
thinking that the  
butterfly looked like a  
faery.



Rowan's eyes sparkled.  
"Let's catch it!" he cried,  
already bounding down  
the trail. They chased  
after the fluttering light  
until the familiar path  
faded away.



Dolly and Rowan gazed  
around in wonder.  
Everything was so  
beautiful! The trees  
seemed to glow. Dolly  
said, "Oh, you are  
beautiful!"



POP! As soon as Dolly  
used the word beautiful,  
the clover grew and  
glowed brighter! Rowan  
jumped back. "Did you  
see that?"



Let's try it again! Rowan bent down and said, "You are brave little mushrooms!" The mushrooms smiled and began to grow.



They ran on, shouting  
kind things to everything  
they saw.

"You're wonderful, wiggly  
ivy!"

"Roses, you smell  
dreamy!"



When they told the roses  
they smelled so good and  
looked fabulous, the  
roses smiled and towered  
over them.

Every kind word they  
spoke made the plants  
grow taller, colors appear  
brighter, and music fill  
the air. Rowan  
whispered, "This must be  
the path of kindness!  
Dolly nodded, with  
sparkling eyes, "Yes,  
every nice word feeds  
this world.



The path answered them  
with a giggle. A rainbow  
mist curled up around  
them.



The flutter appeared  
again. They saw the  
faery's wings dancing.  
The wings looked like silk.  
The tiny faery laughed.  
"You have found the  
Secret Path."



"How did we find this path?" Dolly asked the faery. "You were drawn here by the Cross because of the great kindness that lives in your hearts."

"But we have to go home soon." Said Rowan. "Will this work when we leave the Secret Path? He asked. The faery smiled and answered, "Try it at home, and see what happens." "Will it work on people? asked Dolly. "Oh, that is where the greatest magic happens," the faery told them. The Secret Path now knows you as "ne daoine maithe" - the good people."



The faery led the  
children back to the  
ancient Coastal Walk.



Dolly and Rowan ran back on the path and raced to their mothers. They were excitedly telling them everything about the Secret Path, the faery, and the flowers.

Erin and Claire smiled at their children. "What fun imaginations you two have!" You have had a great adventure. Rowan told Erin how beautiful she was, and Dolly said to Claire, "You are the best Mom ever!" Just then, they noticed their mothers seemed to grow taller. The Children looked at each other, knowing they were creating their own path of Kindness.



That evening, the faeries  
danced in the sky and  
left a sign for Rowan and  
Dolly to see when they  
looked up at the stars.



Sleep, little ones, and  
remember what drew you  
to the Secret Path.

The End...

Until the beginning  
of your next adventure!  
...and oh, they lived  
happily ever after.

Love, Gigi