

Serendipity

WORLD OF

Zontoria

CHARACTER ANTHOLOGY

#1001

Snippet

Jeannie

BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR

CHARACTER ANTHOLOGY 1001

Serendipity
WORLD OF
Zomboria
Snippet

Jeannie

BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR



Written & Illustrated by
Donna J. Setterlund

Welcome to
My Serendipity World
Donna Setterlund

CHARACTER ANTHOLOGY 1001

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Dedication

I would like to dedicate this series of Serendipity World of Zontoria Snippet Books to Miriam Laundry and CBM, Children's Book Masterclass. I enjoyed the informative modules with lessons and an easy to understand presentation, very much. Thank you for your inspiration.

Donna J. Setterlund



Serendipity WORLD OF Zontoria Snippet

Jeannie

BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR

CHARACTER ANTHOLOGY 101

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Serendipity World of Zontoria
Written By: Donna J Setterlund
Illustrated By: Donna J Setterlund

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DJSetterlund@gmail.com



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~ New Concept Suitable for Filmed Streaming Television Series ~

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Jeannie

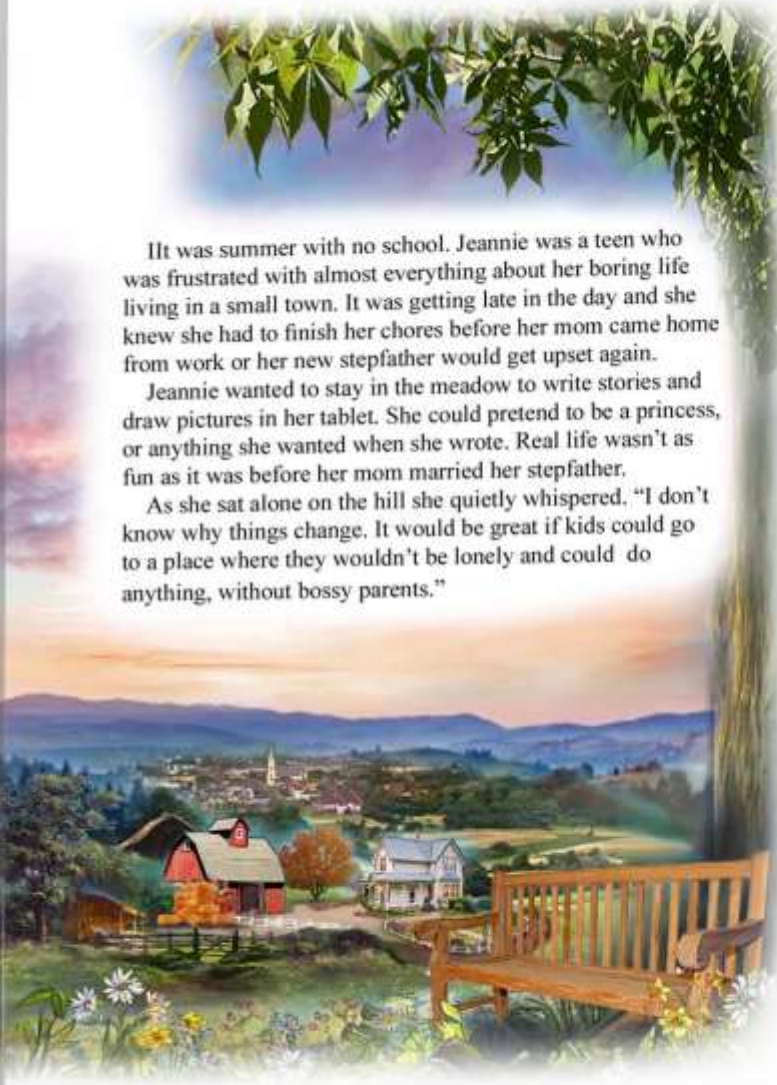
BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR
CHARACTER ANTHOLOGY 1001



It was summer with no school. Jeannie was a teen who was frustrated with almost everything about her boring life living in a small town. It was getting late in the day and she knew she had to finish her chores before her mom came home from work or her new stepfather would get upset again.

Jeannie wanted to stay in the meadow to write stories and draw pictures in her tablet. She could pretend to be a princess, or anything she wanted when she wrote. Real life wasn't as fun as it was before her mom married her stepfather.

As she sat alone on the hill she quietly whispered, "I don't know why things change. It would be great if kids could go to a place where they wouldn't be lonely and could do anything, without bossy parents."





Jeannie went back to finish her chores, but as she was brushing her colt, she had a good idea she wanted to write down before she forgot it. As she picked up her tablet, a man walked up to the fence. "Jeannie, your mom will be home soon. Just because you're not in school doesn't mean you get a vacation from your work too. Better stop goofing off and get out of your imaginary world. Finish your chores!"

Jeannie looked up, but didn't answer. Her heart pounded as her body tensed with frustration. She wanted to scream, "You aren't my dad. I am working. I'm a writer and need to finish my story." But she didn't say anything and just started brushing her colt harder and faster.



The man walked over to Jeannie's brother to help him build a kite. Then her mother came walking up the path. The man and her brother walked over to the woman, hugged and went into the house.

Jeannie watched as she continued to brush her colt. "Mother is always busy with them! She hasn't even read my stories or seen my pictures. No one understands how I feel!"

She wiped her tear-stained face with the back of her hand.

"We don't need them. Come on Dandy. Let's go to the meadow. They won't even miss us." She complained turning around.

Jeannie picked up her tablet and pencil, opened the gate to the corral, and they both ran through.

Laughter came from the house as Jeannie stopped to look back.



Jeannie reached the top of the hill puffing and flopped to the ground beside her colt. She looked down the hill at the farm. "I'll show them. Someday I will be famous and everyone will see my pictures and read my stories." She held up her tablet. "Look Dandy, this is you and me in a beautiful garden. You think my pictures are pretty, don't you Dandy?"

The colt neighed.

"I hate it here in this stupid town. I'm glad you're my best friend. I *wish* animals could talk."

Jeannie looked up as a pair of birds flew higher in the sky. "If I could fly, I would go to a land where there are beautiful castles and lots of horses. It would be really neat if kids could just make a wish and never be sad or lonely."



A large butterfly flew in a circle landing on Dandy's nose. Jeannie pointed to it with excitement and started to draw it on her tablet. "Oh look," she exclaimed. "Isn't it pretty? I *wish* it was a magical fairy!"

Dandy tried to look at the butterfly, but his eyes crossed, and he became dizzy. He shook his head and the butterfly flew away. Jeannie protested "You made the fairy leave!"

Startled by Jeannie's shrill voice, the colt bolted into a run and disappeared into the trees. Jeannie raced after her colt. "Dandy, come back! The forest is dangerous, come back!"

She was so frustrated about how everything in her day was going wrong, she screamed. "Dandy! Where are you? Dandy!"





The path twisted through the dark forest as Jeannie followed Dandy's hoof prints in the dust. She continued deeper into the trees and she saw a light through the branches ahead of her. Stepping from the clearing she saw Dandy staring at a tiny blue fairy that was sitting on a large glowing crystal ball. Jeannie whispered, "Oh my!"



Jeannie walked closer and the tiny blue fairy flew to a nearby wild rose. Dandy watched quietly as Jeannie carefully picked up the large crystal ball. She looked at the fairy and asked, "Is it magical?" The fairy smiled. Holding the beautiful crystal ball on her lap, Jeannie rubbed her hands across its smooth surface. "I wish I was in a magical land of castles, without parents, where kids could go so they wouldn't be sad or lonely. I want to goooooooooo!" Her words became muffled as the wind began to blow and the crystal ball got brighter and brighter. The clouds fell from the sky and circled her head in a whirlwind of purple.

When the wind stopped, the fairy and Jeannie were both gone.





Jeannie found herself sitting on top of a tall rock. Beside her were a beautiful white unicorn and the tiny blue fairy. She looked around and saw a strange land full of color.

The tiny blue fairy flew to Jeannie's shoulder and whispered, "You are no longer in your world. When you made a wish on the magic crystal ball, you came here to Zontoria. It is a land where everything is possible."



Below was a clear blue lake. The water was glassy smooth and looked like a mirror. Waterfalls cascaded from the Mountains to a valley filled with color. Jeannie stood motionless as she looked out over meadows of flowers and a deep green forest. High on a hill was a sparkling castle. In the distance were more castles, a village and a little red cottage by the river.

As Jeannie continued to gaze, she saw a blue rock mountain with jagged cliffs and a glowing red volcano behind it. Beside the volcano was a huge mountain of snow with water trickling down its shimmering edges. Below the snowy mountain was another valley filled with lush green trees and flowers of pink, purple, and crimson red. Beyond that were jagged crystal spirals that protrude through the earth's crust.

Jeannie was so overwhelmed that she forgot all the things that brought her to this beautiful land. She was about to learn that things are not always as they seem, and all choices have consequences.



Jeannie looked across the valley at a mysterious mountain of purple and blue. It was like a magical cloud touching the earth. Its beauty was breathtaking, and Jeannie was almost overwhelmed. "Oh my!" She gasps.

The little fairy spoke. "That is Crystal Mountain the home of Serene, the Spirit of the Crystal. She is very beautiful and the most powerful of all. She watches over the land and only appears to the purest of heart."



"By the way, my name is Shateen and this is Shareeba. We live here. The others are waiting for us, we must hurry." Jeannie asks, "What others?"

Shareeba knelt without answering, "I can run like the wind and you will be safe on my back. Please let me give you a ride."

Jeannie asked, "Safe from what?"

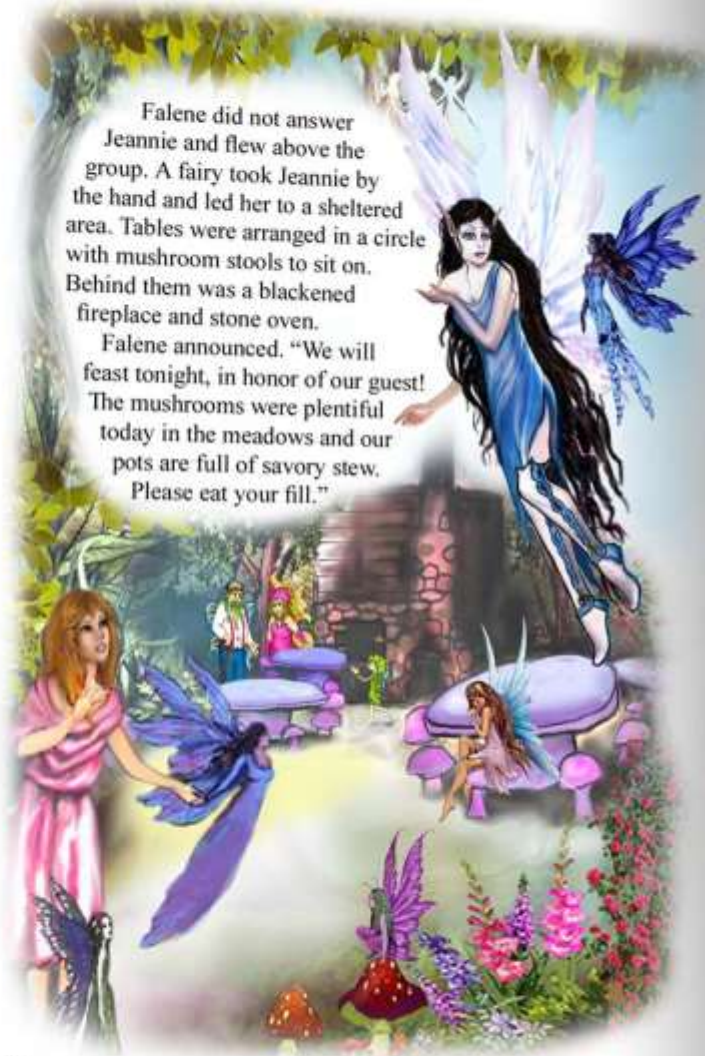


Shatene and Shareeba took Jeannie to the most unusual little town she had ever seen. As they entered the center of the clearing a beautiful fairy appeared in a ray of sunshine. From behind her, Jeannie heard Shateen whisper. "That is Falene, the Princess of Fairy Town."

Silk like wings glistened in the fading sun and long black hair flowed down her back as she landed without a sound. Falene looked at Jeannie and smiled, then turned to the other fairies. "This is Jeannie. She has come to Zontoria through the Magic Crystal Ball to help us find the others."

Jeannie was confused. "What do you mean help you find what others?"

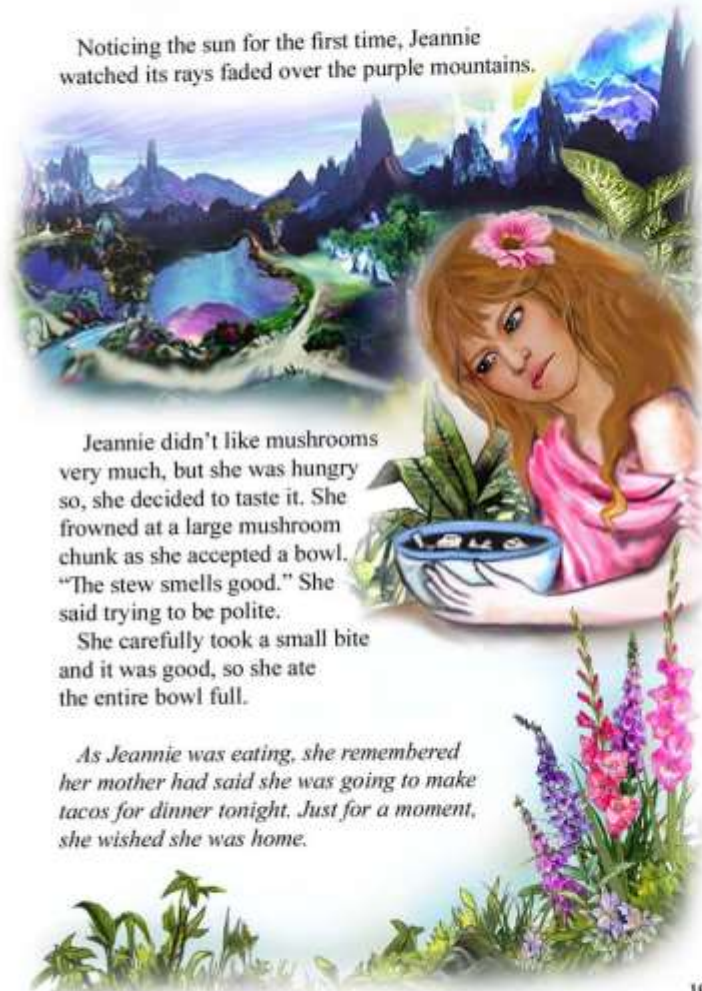




Falene did not answer Jeannie and flew above the group. A fairy took Jeannie by the hand and led her to a sheltered area. Tables were arranged in a circle with mushroom stools to sit on. Behind them was a blackened fireplace and stone oven.

Falene announced. "We will feast tonight, in honor of our guest! The mushrooms were plentiful today in the meadows and our pots are full of savory stew. Please eat your fill."

Noticing the sun for the first time, Jeannie watched its rays faded over the purple mountains.



Jeannie didn't like mushrooms very much, but she was hungry so, she decided to taste it. She frowned at a large mushroom chunk as she accepted a bowl. "The stew smells good." She said trying to be polite.

She carefully took a small bite and it was good, so she ate the entire bowl full.

As Jeannie was eating, she remembered her mother had said she was going to make tacos for dinner tonight. Just for a moment, she wished she was home.



After dinner Jeannie had time to talk with Shateen and other fairies who told her their stories. She wrote as much as she could in her tablet and drew sketches of everything around her. Then, the most magical thing happened. Big and small fairies appeared at the edge of the Fairy Town Forest as a mystical haze creep over the land and music started to play. Buttercup bells and lily pad drums created a most unusual melody as fairies danced around tables and circles of mushroom stools. Instruments unlike anything Jeannie had ever seen, played a song that enchanted the air as delightful creatures sang and laughed around her. "This is all so wonderful," Jeannie exclaimed as the magic of this land filled her with happiness.

The music stopped. Jeannie looked around and she was alone.



Falene appeared. "There is danger. You must get to the safety of the trees before the night creatures come. I have an extra sleep basket. Follow me!"

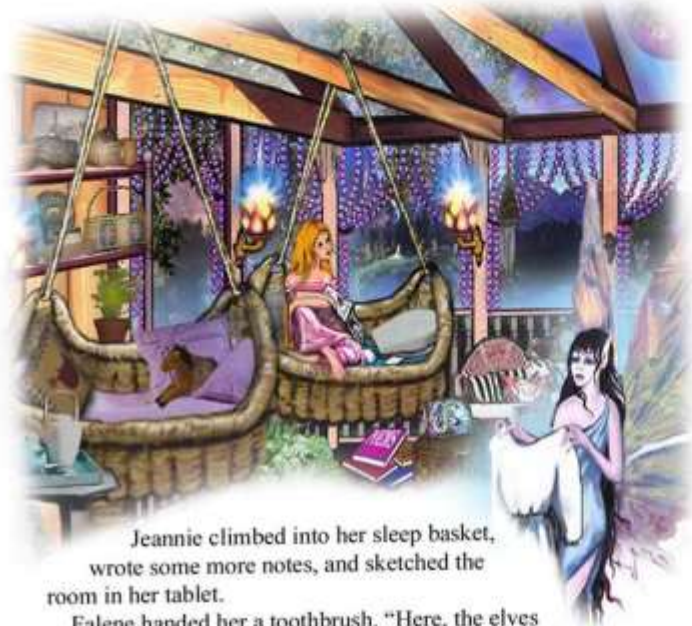
Jeannie silently followed Falene up the winding steps to her tree home. Eyes watched from the darkness as a scream broke the silence in the dense forest. Shadows raced through the brush as a roar echoed in the night. Jeannie raced to the top landing. With a wave of Falene's hand the thorny rose bushes magically covered the stairs as Jeannie watched in amazement.





From the outside the tree house looked small, but when Jeannie stepped through the door she was surprised how large it was inside. Not understanding what she saw, she went back outside to look again. The house was small. She stepped through the door and again, the room was large and spacious. The house was a most unusual place, something she had never seen before with glowing tulip shaped lamps and crystal beaded curtains.

Jeannie looked around. "Wow. This is great! Thank you for letting me stay with you." She rubbed her teeth, "I wish I had a toothbrush. The mushroom stew was good, but it has left a funny taste in my mouth."



Jeannie climbed into her sleep basket, wrote some more notes, and sketched the room in her tablet.

Falene handed her a toothbrush. "Here, the elves make them. And I have something for you to wear tomorrow. My last guest left it here." It was a soft white dress that would fit Jeannie perfectly.

"Tomorrow, when you begin your journey please remember, not all is good in this land. Zontoria is beautiful, but you must be careful. Some things are not as they seem."

Jeannie sat up in the basket and asked. "What journey am I going on?" She frowned. "What did you mean I am here to help?"

Falene looked straight at Jeannie. "You will learn. Sometimes life does not fit the picture we paint for ourselves. We become frustrated and do not accept what we have been given. We waste our time wishing for something more." Falene recalled. "I am guilty of this myself. It's easy to make poor choices."

Falene started to explain. "Not long ago, I trusted someone I thought was a friend. I was given a potion and told it would increase my magic powers, something I desire greatly. What I did not know was that the potion was evil and the more I used, the more it hurt me. One day, I lost all my self-control and started doing things I regret. My true friends found me just in time. I would like to go with you on your journey, but I must stay here until I am well."

Jeannie asked. "Where am I going?"

Falene instructed. "You must find the others. When you made the wish to leave your world, you wished for a magical land of castles, without parents, where kids could go so they wouldn't be sad or lonely. Do you remember?"

"Yes, my wish brought me here," Jeannie stated.

Falene sighed. "Your wish brought you here, but it also brought the others."

"What others?" Jeannie asked. "There was no one with me."

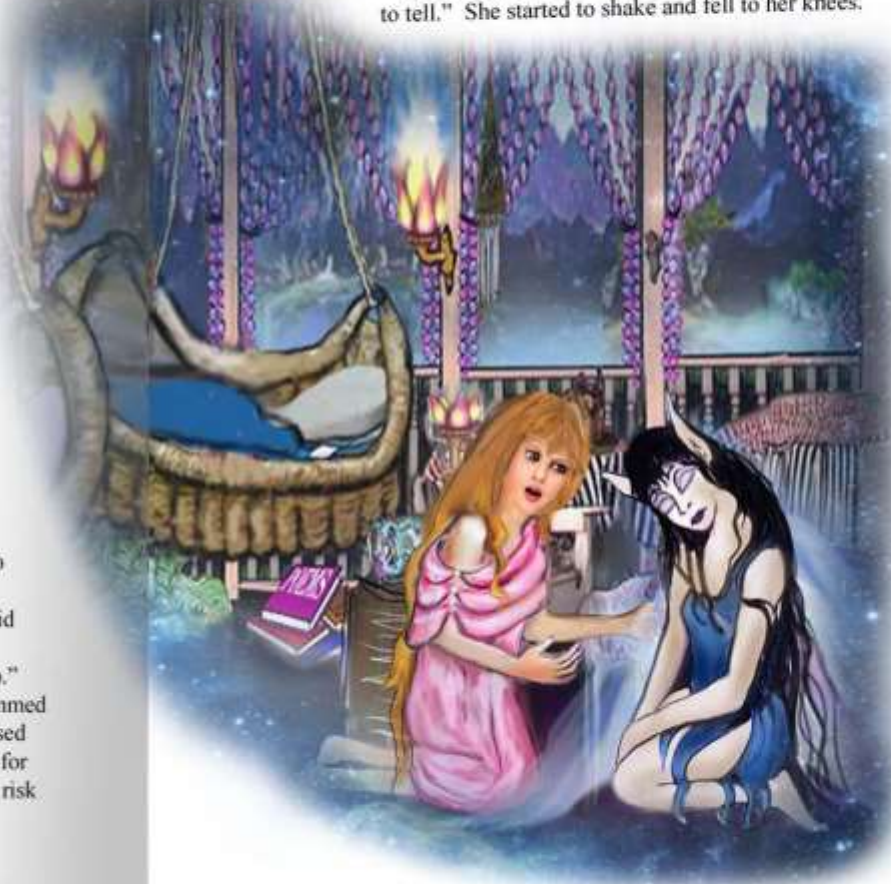
"There are many ways to come to Zontoria. Your wish must have opened other portal doors. You did not consider the consequence of your decision. Each thing you choose in your life directly affects everything else. The children you allowed to come here are lost, confused, and don't have their parents to guide and protect them."

Jeannie was concerned. "Can't you just tell them, like you did me? It's beautiful here and you are all so nice."

"They are scared and will not come to us. We need your help," Falene said as she walked over to her tulip lamp. The lamp dimmed as she waved her hand. "My powers were strong before I abused them. Now I can only do simple things and can only be active for short periods of time. I can't work or travel and my health is a risk to Fairy Town because I am unable to protect my people."

Jeannie frowned. "You look okay to me. What do you mean, it hurt you?"

Falene bowed her head. "It's a difficult story for me to tell." She started to shake and fell to her knees.





Jeannie helped Falene get into her sleep basket, then sat down beside her. "Maybe you should rest and tell me your story tomorrow."

Falene raised her head. "NO! I must tell you tonight before something else happens and you leave. It is so important to our world that I make things right again."

Jeannie smiled. "Okay, I will listen and try to help."
"I'm so very sorry I stole the key," Falene whispered.

Jeannie leaned closer so she could hear what Falene was saying. "You stole what?" She asked as she pulled up a blanket to cover the shaking Fairy Princess.

Falene closed her eyes. "I stole the golden key to the portal doors, so I could go to the place where magic potions run like water in a stream. I wanted to be as powerful as Serene. I wanted to find the Pool of Power so I could do all the things I dream of."

"Pool of Power?" Jeannie questioned. "Who did you steal the key from? I'm not sure how I can help. I'm just a girl from a little country town. What can I do?"





As Jeannie listened to Falene tell her story, she wrote it in her tablet. She didn't want to forget any little detail.

Jeannie looked around the treehouse. "It is really beautiful here and I would like to help you, but I need to go home tomorrow to tell my mother where I am so she doesn't worry."

Falene sat up and looked straight at Jeannie. "I'm sorry. I have no power to send you home without the golden key to the portal doors. Please promise me you will help me find it."

Jeannie felt the desperation of Falene's plea. "Okay, I guess I don't have a choice, I promise I will do my best. Where do I begin?"

Falene didn't answer.



As Jeannie started to pick up her tablet to go back to her sleep basket, Falene reached over and touched her hand. The room immediately started filling with mist and tiny sparkles which danced back and forth.

Jeannie sat quietly as Falene whispered. "Allow yourself to see past what you know, for there is a universe of possibilities just beyond what is defined by memory. Open your imagination to discover what lies on the other side of ordinary and what you think is real in the material world. You are now in a cosmic playground, a place anything you imagine can become real. When you allow your mind to step forward, you will view the world from a different perspective. When you believe all things are possible, you will find a way to begin your journey."



Falene stopped talking to catch her breath. "I am so tired. Please find the golden key and return it to its rightful place so the Portal Doors of Zontoria can continue to be opened." She begged. "Please, promise me."

Jeannie nodded and squeezed Falene's hand. "I promise." Falene shut her eyes and went to sleep.

Serendipity

WORLD OF
Zontoria

Describing Zontoria

Zontoria is a world much like our own. Describing it will have as many opinions as there are individuals on this earth. Everyone has a different perception or description based on his or her own understanding. Life is evolution, ever changing, growing, evolving, learning and molding ourselves into something better, or indifference.

Zontoria has Northland, Eastland, Westland and Southland.

Each of these simple and singular lands host an array of special characters who interact with families, friends and strangers in their own unique ways. Sometimes their stories overlap into the next land, inspiring new stories and circumstances. These are not sequels but rather become the next logical steps.

~ MEET JEANNIE ~

She is the main character in the Serendipity World of Zontoria Series.

Jeannie is creativity, imagination, and dreams.

She is opportunities, possibilities, happiness, and hope.

In reality, Jeannie is Donna's younger self who helps her cope with life. She is forever young and lives in a world where there is no sense of time.

When things get really hard in life, Jeannie explores ways to find information and discover solutions to problems.

She can go anywhere, do anything and isn't afraid to ask the hard questions to find answers.



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WORLD OF
Zontoria

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What Is A Snippet?

A snippet is a small piece, scrap, or fragment, usually from the same subject, literary manuscript, or series.

A character anthology snippet is made up of short excerpts or segments that help describe a character's essence to provide insight into their personality, motivations, and background. They can be standalone pieces or part of a larger story. This snippet is from the Serendipity World of Zontoria.

Snippet: "Be Careful What You Wish For" Character #1001: "Jeannie"

This Story: Features a young woman frustrated with almost everything about her oppressive, boring life in her small town. Feeling alone, left out and mistreated, she wishes for a place where she can do anything she wants - without parental rules. Questioning life, confused and wondering, she finds herself in an amazing land, only to discover that even in a world of her own making, there are still questions, challenges, and life changing choices. In this world, her search for answers leads her into unique communities, where new friends share their stories of life, hardship, conquests, and things that are considered unusual even in this strange land.

When you believe
everything is possible.