

It is a normal day, and the story starts with a inside view of someone's house where a young bee girl sits in her chair reading on a book. This is not Maya the Bee, but Cindella who is Maya's slightly younger sister.

Her life is very much like that of her sister; reading books, doing daily routines like shopping, going out on walks, and such. Unlike Maya, Cindella is not very much of a meditation person. Just like Maya, Cindella is also wearing flat shoes. While she is reading her book, Cindella comes to think of something.

"Hm, there is this person I met years ago who used to try and impress on me. I can't remember his name though..." said Cindella and tries to think of the name of the person she knew. The name escapes her mind for a moment though. A minute later or so, Cindella suddenly remembers his name.

"Of course. That person is none other than Warrio! Sigh. It sure has been a long time since we last met. I haven't even heard anything from him since the day we broke up our relationship... oh yes, our relationship ended due to something else not of his own fault." said Cindella and keeps sitting in her chair thinking about Warrio. She then comes to her senses.

"I think it is time for me to get to know of Warrio's current whereabouts, and how he is actually doing these days... I'm gonna try writing a letter to him!" said Cindella and starts looking for a pen and paper. After getting herself a pen and paper, along with an empty envelope, Cindella begins to write her letter.

"Hm, what should I write to him? How about... "Dear Warrio. I..." Cindella stopped and begins to think over what she just wrote.

"Naw, I'm not too happy about it." said Cindella and tosses the paper aside. She then writes on a new paper.

"Right, how about this..."Warrio, I want to..." No. It won't do..." said Cindella after stopping writing again. She tosses the second paper aside and starts writing on her third paper.

Cindella keeps trying to write her letter for hours, but no matter how hard she tries she just can't come up with anything sensible to write about. She puts aside the pen and paper to just sit down and think.

"Sigh. Writing a letter sure isn't easy. When was the last time I wrote a letter to someone? ... 5 years ago, if I remember it right. And that letter wasn't even addressed to Warrio..." said Cindella to herself while taking a little break from trying to write on letters. Cindella keeps sitting in her chair, thinking about various things.

"I've sure been doing lots of things over the years. The thing that particularly comes to mind are all the thrillseeking adventures I did, ranging from balancing on a rope to bungee-jumping. I've since put those adventures aside to live a normal life." said Cindella as she keeps thinking about stuff she has been through.

"Coming to think of it, why am I no longer wearing my ice skates? ... oh yes, that is because I eventually found it too difficult to walk with them. In fact, I've never used them since... years ago." said Cindella and looks over to a corner in the living room where her ice skates are lying on the floor, having been left there since the day she stopped wearing them. Even with these recent thoughts, Cindella still can't think of anything to write in her letter.

"Nope, I can't think of anything to write even now... I thought just sitting here and thinking about things would give me a little push, but I have a feeling it's not gonna be that easy." said Cindella.

Later in the evening, Cindella is now sitting in her kitchen going through a bunch of letters she has received over the years, most of them coming from Maya.

"I've sure kept a lot of letters through the years. It's clear when I read them that Maya and I have always been in contact with each other since we moved to separate places, even during my time of visiting the island Maya presumably still lives on along with Warrio-Ware-Man and his siblings." said Cindella and keeps looking at the letters.

"The last letter I got from Maya was when she was at some place where they were taking care of flowers. She didn't receive that much payment for her services though..." said Cindella. She is surprised to find no other letters besides those from Maya.

"There are NO letters in here from either Warrio or any of his siblings. Why is that?... " said Cindella and keeps thinking over the reason why she hasn't got any letters from them.

"Ah yes. I didn't get any letters from them since I never thought of sending any letters myself, and I was so occupied with going out on thrillseeking adventures at the time... and after I and Warrio broke up, I gradually came to forget about him over the years until today." said Cindella.

After having gone through the letters from Maya Cindella puts them away to start cooking on her dinner. After cooking the dinner she sits down to start tucking in to it.

"For how long have I been living in this house now?..." said Cindella while she eats on her dinner.

"Oh yeah. I've been living here ever since I first moved out from my and Maya's family. In fact, it's been so long now that it is just unthinkable that me and my sister have been once living with a bunch of other bees of our kind..." said Cindella. She then looks out the kitchen window, seeing the vibrant orange and pink colors on the sky as it gets darker.

"The colors in the sky looks so beautiful during this time of the day. Makes me want to go out on a little walk before things get any darker..." Cindella said to herself, only to change her mind.

"On the other hand, maybe it's best if I go out tomorrow. Hopefully things will be as nice and sunny like it has been today." said Cindella and keeps looking out of the window.

"I wonder what things tomorrow might hold for me. Maybe I'll see something nice on my little walk..." said Cindella to herself as she keeps eating on her dinner.

Later at bedtime, Cindella is now sitting on her bedside, thinking about Warrio.

"Sigh. I can only wonder what Warrio is doing with his brothers these days. Are they out adventuring? Are they hunting for treasures? Are they just living life in general like I do?" Cindella asked herself.

The questions keeps swirling around in her mind. In fact, it seems that despite the breakup that happened between them, Cindella does seem to miss Warrio.

"I know I can live my life just fine on my own. But even so, I still miss Warrio and his antics... I know it is because I just started to think about him earlier today, but it has also been a very long time since I last saw him..." said Cindella and keeps sitting on her side for a moment longer, looking out of her bedroom window towards the stars.

"Maybe I'll be able to write my letter to Warrio tomorrow. Hopefully my mind is clearer by then..." said Cindella as she keeps looking at the stars outside. She then goes to bed and turns off the bed light, and falls asleep not long after.

The next morning, Cinderella is sitting in her kitchen having herself a couple honey toasts, with a cup of sweet honey tea by her side.

"Hm, the toasts I just made are tasting even yummier today! Shame I can't always seem to replicate this every single time." said Cinderella and keeps tucking into her toasts.

"I keep thinking about the letter I'm supposed to write... why ain't I able to just sit down and write on a simple letter?" Cinderella asked herself. She can't think of any reasonable explanation though.

"Maybe it is harder to write a letter if you haven't done it in a long time... or the inspiration just simply isn't there..." Cinderella said to herself. She then starts to sip on her tea while looking out the kitchen window, and sees a couple song birds chirping on the fence going around her property.

"Aaw, their singing is soo beautiful. Makes me wonder why I didn't take up a career as a singer instead of going on often-times dangerous adventures..." said Cinderella while she keeps listening to the birds outside. After sitting at the table for a while she then feels it is time for her to take a little walk.

"Alright, I better finish off the toasts and my honey tea and head outside. My mind is in need of some fresh air by now." said Cinderella. After she has finished her toasts and tea, Cinderella goes out for a while to clear her head a bit, hoping to also find some inspiration for writing her letter.

"Alright, have I got everything now? Rucksack, my wallet, and a little bag of cookies... right, I think that's it. Time for me to take my little walk." said Cinderella and starts heading off from her house.

After leaving her house, it is shown that Cinderella seems to be living in the middle of nowhere along with trees here and there, with her house having the most trees around.

Cinderella is not completely alone though; dotted around the landscape are some other houses here and there, and even a farm or two. It is clear that Cinderella is living in the country side, compared to Warrio and his brothers who seem to be living in a rather busy town.

"You know, apart from some minor stuff going on here and there, there is barely anything happening around here. No crimes, no conflicts, no stress. Just peace and tranquility everywhere you go... and that is just how I like it." said Cinderella as she keeps looking at her surroundings.

"I wonder if Warrio and his brothers still live on Warrio Island. It has been a very long time since I last visited them there..." said Cinderella to herself, not even aware that the island she's thinking about has had its name changed, along with Warrio-Ware-Man and siblings no longer living there.

During her stroll Cinderella comes across a section of the road where it forks into two paths.

"Hm, which route should I take?" said Cinderella and tries to decide which way to go.

"I think I'll take the left path for a change." said Cinderella and takes the path to her left.

Cinderella keeps on walking, admiring the country side around her. She notes how the place has almost always stayed the same since and before she moved there.

"Things are so peaceful out here. Everything is so far away from civilisation. There's barely any traffic around, you can just take a walk here and there without being told about permissions all the time. It's almost as if this place has never developed very much since its earlier times..." said Cinderella.

On her little walk she comes across a bunch of Warrio-Noses gathering around in a corner, having just found a big, tasty garlic lying on the ground.

"Despite their appearance, those little critters seems to be living life just like us; walking around, finding things like food and resources, something making a mess here and there, and... well, just living life. Which is what I'm doing now." said Cindella and continues on. She's still thinking about the letter she wants to write and send to Warrio.

"I still want to write my letter to Warrio. Unfortunately I haven't yet found any inspiration for what I should write. Hopefully it'll come to me later on..." said Cindella while she keeps walking along the road.

Cindella then comes across a stall selling jars of tasty jams of varying flavors like strawberry, blueberries, raspberry, lemon, apple, oranges, and the like.

"Wow, look at all these jam jars! The owner of the stall doesn't seem to be around, but that won't stop me from taking a little look." said Cindella and takes a look at all the jam jars in the stall.

Curious about the taste, Cindella opens the lid of one of the strawberry jars, and puts a bit of the jam on her finger to taste it.

"Yum, it tastes absolutely delicious!" said Cindella after having tasted the jam. After putting the lid back on the jar she is about to put it back on the stall, but comes to a stop.

"Maybe it's best if I take it with me. I've also tasted the jam by now, and it would be bad of me to leave a jar you've already tasted the jam of." Cindella said and also picks herself two jars with orange jam and apple jam.

"Even if the owner isn't here, I might as well pay for the jars I've picked." said Cindella and leaves the money on the table. She packs all the jars into her rucksack except for the strawberry one, just to have one more taste of it.

"Mm, such a sweet taste! Anyway, I better not eat too much of it right now." said Cindella and puts the strawberry jar into her rucksack, and after putting the rucksack on her back again she carries on with her walk.

Moments later, Cindella spots a beach to the side of the road she's walking on. She decides to go out on the beach to have a look at the open sea.

"Sigh. Being alone on a beach like this sure has its benefits, like the feeling of being somewhere completely different, especially when having your eyes closed..." said Cindella as she admires the sea in the distance.

"I might as well close my eyes and see how it feels like..." said Cindella and closes her eyes.

Immediately her mind wanders off somewhere else, with the sounds of the wind and waves hitting the beach shore being the only thing she hears, along with the occasional seagull in the background. She keeps standing at the edge of the beach with her eyes closed, just listening to the sounds coming to her.

"Hm, it almost feels that I am on a beach like this one, walking along it with my sister Maya... I can almost feel her being with me right now... maybe even Warrio's with us by now..." said Cindella while her mind is at a different place. After a minute or so she opens her eyes before she truly falls asleep.

"Wow, that sure was some experience! It almost seemed like I was at a beach in a different place..." said Cindella to herself after regaining sight of her surroundings.

"Right, I better press on now. My time outside is not over yet..." said Cindella and looks out to the sea one more time, admiring the shining waves in the water before heading off.

A hour or two later Cindella comes across a small field with trees and flowers. Feeling the need to rest her legs a bit, she decides that this field will be the end of her little stroll.

"This place looks very nice! I think it'll make for a good stopping point for my walk today." said Cindella and sits down to relax for a moment, putting her rucksack besides her. She starts listening to the sounds of birds and nature around her.

"These sounds are really the work of nature. It makes you feel at ease with things..." said Cindella. While listening to all the sounds she then comes to think of various things.

"I've sure been living my life around this place for years now, and I don't regret it at all. I have to admit that all the adventuring around I've done, doing dangerous stunts and such... while I did have my fun with it, there were moments where I was about to cause my own demise..." said Cindella and keeps thinking over her adventures and dangerous stunts.

"On the other hand, if it weren't for my desire to seek thrills, I wouldn't be having the various adventures and sports that I came to experience over all these years. It really gave me something to do. But at some point you've got to pull the brakes and just take things easy." Cindella said and keeps drifting off in her thoughts.

"Oh, I'm now reminded of Warrio's attempts to try and impress on me, like when he tried to be a thrillseeker just like me. He failed at it quite miserably though, tee hee... the other time was when we were out cycling together. In both instances Warrio won my heart by the end. Even now I can only wonder how he managed to do it." said Cindella.

Cindella keeps sitting in the field just thinking about things. She then comes to think of the day she and Warrio broke up their relationship.

"Me and Warrio sure got a little love relationship started after he won my heart. Only bad thing in my opinion, is that our relationship just had to fall apart. Even so, there were various reasons for the breakup to happen, the definite cause being Drawcia the Teenage Witch. And that only came to my attention well after the fact..." said Cindella.

"Anyhow, what has come has gone, and there will probably never be another chance in my life to experience something like it again. While me and Warrio would mostly remain friends these days, I can only wonder what might have happened if our relationship have held itself together..." Cindella said and lies down on the grass to keep thinking and wondering about things. While lying down in the field, Cindella then starts to think about her sister Maya.

"Hm. The one person I definitely haven't seen in a long while, is my own sister. I really wonder how she's doing these days. Is she living a great life next to Wario-Ware-Man and his siblings? Are they getting along well? How is her economy going as of late? I haven't heard from her since the last time we saw each other, so she is probably having some fun adventures with Wario-Ware-Man and his brothers..." said Cindella as the thoughts keep coming to her.

After sitting down for a while and having had all these thoughts in her head, Cindella suddenly seems to have a moment of inspiration coming to her.

"That's it! I think I've now figured out what to write in my letter to Warrio! Right, I think I'm done resting now. Time for me to get back home and start writing on the letter." said Cindella, and after getting up on her feet again she starts heading back home.

After getting home an hour or two later, Cindella pulls out the jam jars from her rucksack and puts them in the kitchen pantry.

"Sure is going to be fun to taste these jams on my sandwiches later on. I bet it'll be a very sweet and tasty experience!" said Cindella.

After putting the jam jars into the pantry Cindella goes into her living room with her pen and paper ready to start writing her letter.

"Right, I better make sure I have it all in my head now before I start writing..." Cindella said and tries to remember everything she wants to write in her letter.

"I think I have it all figured out, so I can start writing on it now!" said Cindella and starts writing her letter.

""Dear Warrio. It is me, Cindella. How are you and your brothers doing these days on Wario Island? It sure has been a very long time since we last saw each other."..." Cindella wrote and stops for a moment to remember the rest of the text.

""Do you remember the times you used to try and impress me, and to be a thrillseeker just like me? I sure do, and on reflection I have to admit that I really enjoyed your antics, even if things gone wrong for you now and then."..." she wrote and stops again to think some more.

""Even though you and I have since broke up, I do still miss you from time to time. As a friend I mean. As for myself, I have now given up on being a thrillseeker and are more or less living life in my house far, far away."..." Cindella stopped again to remember what she's gonna write at the end of the letter.

""Anyway, I hope we can meet again someday. I'll make sure to bring with me something very special for you if we do see each other again. Hopefully this letter of mine will be arriving on your doorstep fairly soon. Your friend, and former girlfriend. ~Cindella."..." Cindella finally finished her letter. Feeling satisfied with the letter she wrote, Cindella puts the letter in the envelope and starts writing on it.

""To Warrio from Cindella"... now, as for the address... ah, I'll just write "Wario-Ware-Man & Siblings" on the address field. I can't remember where exactly they're living..." said Cindella and licks the sticky part of the envelope. She then heads outside to her mailbox and puts her letter in it.

"There. I've finally written my letter to Warrio! I do hope that it gets sent, and that Warrio will receive it." said Cindella to herself, feeling good to have finally written the letter she's been wanting to send to Warrio.

"I wonder what his reaction will be the moment he does read my letter. Will he be surprised? Would he be feeling excited? After all, it has been such a long time now, and he may have forgotten about certain things by now..." Cindella thought to herself. Not minding it for now, Cindella is about to head back in her house, only to start thinking of something else.

"Maybe I should write a letter to Maya to see how she's doing these days? She would only be more than happy to receive a letter from her best sister." said Cindella and starts to think about writing on her letter to Maya, only to come to a realization.

"Initially wanted to write a letter to Maya, but I realize that I better slow down a bit. I can always write the letter another time." Cindella said to herself. Putting the thought aside, Cindella goes into her house to try out the new jars of jam she bought at the stall earlier.

At evening, Cindella is now sitting in her living room looking at her photo album. The photos are mostly of her thrillseeking adventures like bungee-jumping, balancing on rope, and sky-diving.

"I sure am amazed at myself for even having had the capability back in the days to go out and do these things. Anyway, where's the photos of me and Warrio? Maybe they're coming later in the album, unless I've thrown them away." said Cindella and keeps looking in the album.

After turning a few pages Cindella finally comes across some photos of her and Warrio.

"Ah, finally I found them. These photos are from the times when I started to get to know Warrio." said Cindella and starts looking at the photos.

On the first few photos Cindella is shown to be in Wario-Ware-Man & siblings' house having just arrived at the doorstep, kissing Warrio by accident because she thought he was Maya. On the second and third photos Cindella is hugging her sister Maya, still in the house shown on the first photo.

"Wow, I sure made a bit of a goof of myself when I realized I was kissing Warrio by mistake..." said Cindella and keeps looking at the photos.

On the fourth photo Cindella is shown together with Maya along with Wario-Ware-Man & siblings in the living room of the latter, talking away the day. Next to Warrio, the parrot in his cage is shown to be sleeping on its peg upside down.

"*Giggles* Warrio's parrot sure seemed to be having a hard time trying to sleep on the peg the right way up!" Cindella giggled to herself.

On the fifth photo Cindella is shown to be ice skating on the streets, with Warrio skating just behind her holding a newspaper over his face, with Cindella clearly looking confused seeing him like this.

"Te hee. To think my encounter with Warrio would start in such a simple way. Even so, I'm glad things happened in the way they did, otherwise me and Warrio would've never met." said Cindella and flips over to the next page in the album.

On photos 6 and 7 Cindella are shown skating down the stair rails with Warrio. On the former photo Cindella is skating happily on the rails, while for the latter photo she is seen sitting on the end of the rail, watching Warrio slide down the other stairrail while sitting on his back.

"Hm, these photos seem to be from the second time Warrio tried to impress on me. Gotta admit Warrio looked rather funny just sliding down the rail like that. It must've been rather painful for him though..." said Cindella and looks at photo no.8.

"On photo eight here I'm sitting on my bike, along with Warrio next to me. He sure stared at me rather lovingly there. Can't remember if I really returned his affections by then..." said Cindella and looks at the last two photos.

On photo 9 Cindella is sitting on her bike watching Warrio soaring through the skies above on his Wario-Bike, while on the tenth and last photo a bandaged Warrio is seen sitting on a wheelchair outside his and the other siblings' house, with Cindella by his side.

"Wow, I just can't believe that so many things happened between us back in those days when I met him!" said Cindella, unable to gather it all into her mind. She then closes her photo album and puts it on the table.

"All this makes me wonder, if any of these things didn't happen, and if I never met Warrio, would my life have been different?" Cindella asked herself. She then looks out of one of the living room windows and sees the same beautiful colors on the evening sky that she saw the previous day.

"I wonder if my letter will ever reach Warrio. What would his reaction be once he does read it?" Cindella said to herself. The story ends with a zoomed out shot of Cindella looking out the window.

"I hope that one day Warrio, you and me, will finally meet again..." Cindella said to herself in her mind, after which the final scene fades out to black.

The End...