

From dragons with sore
throats to fairies with
broken wings . . .

. . . from sneezy
centaurs to mermaids
with measles . . .

. . . everyone in town knew
exactly who to see when
they were feeling poorly –
Ava and her dads . . .



Well, Ava wasn't strictly a doctor.
Not yet.



'This is Glitterbug,' she announced as she led in one of the unicorns who lived on Dewdrop Meadow. 'She keeps getting horrible tummy aches.'

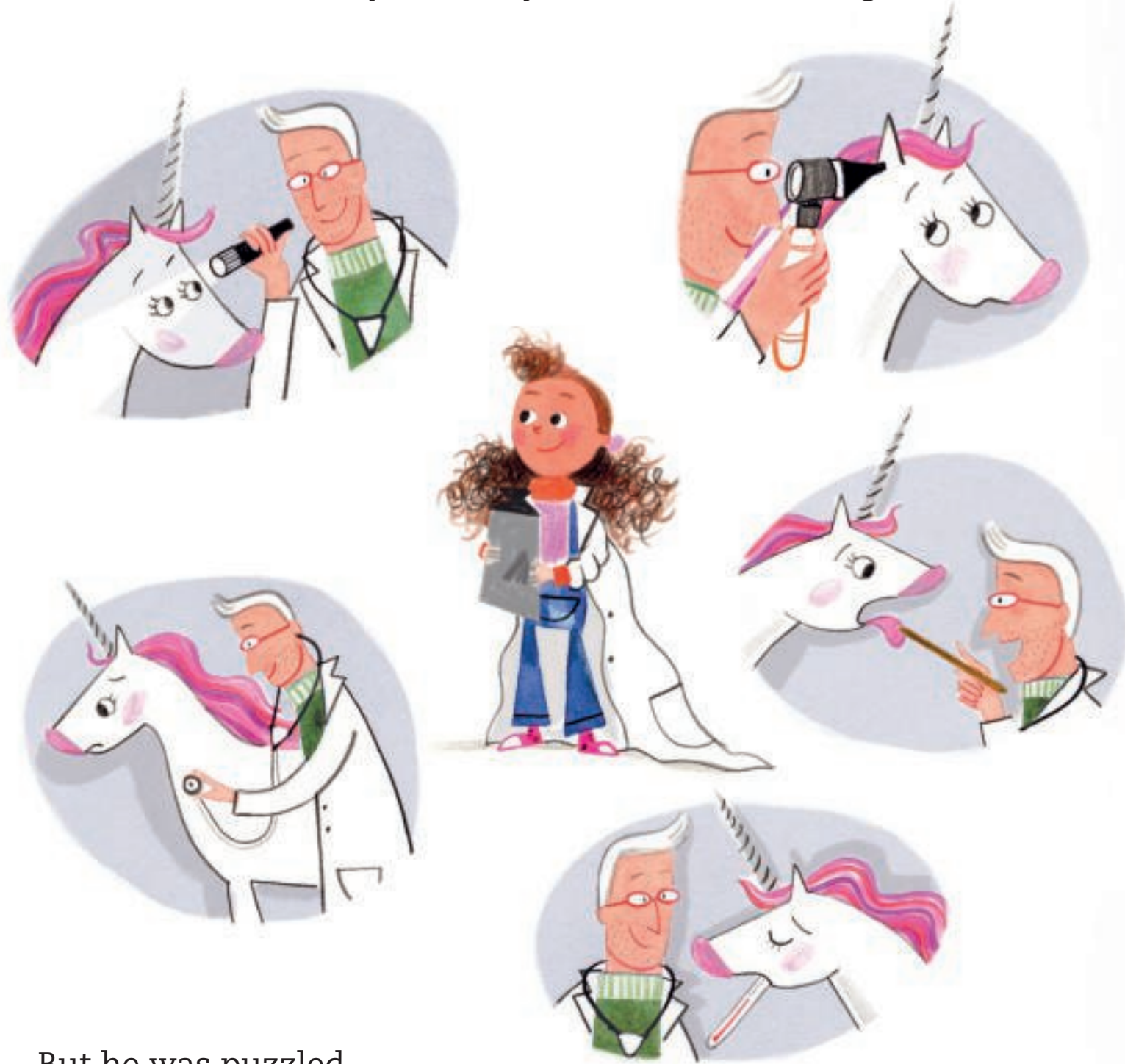


'Oh dear,' said Daddy. 'I'm sorry to hear that. Let's take a look at you.'

But she *was* learning and she loved helping her dads in the surgery.



Ava watched carefully as Daddy examined Glitterbug.



But he was puzzled.
He couldn't find anything wrong.

'Is something worrying you, perhaps?' he asked.
'I don't think so,' replied Glitterbug.

Ava's papa couldn't work it out either.
It was a mystery.



Luckily, Ava loved mysteries. And she
had a *brilliant* idea for solving this one.