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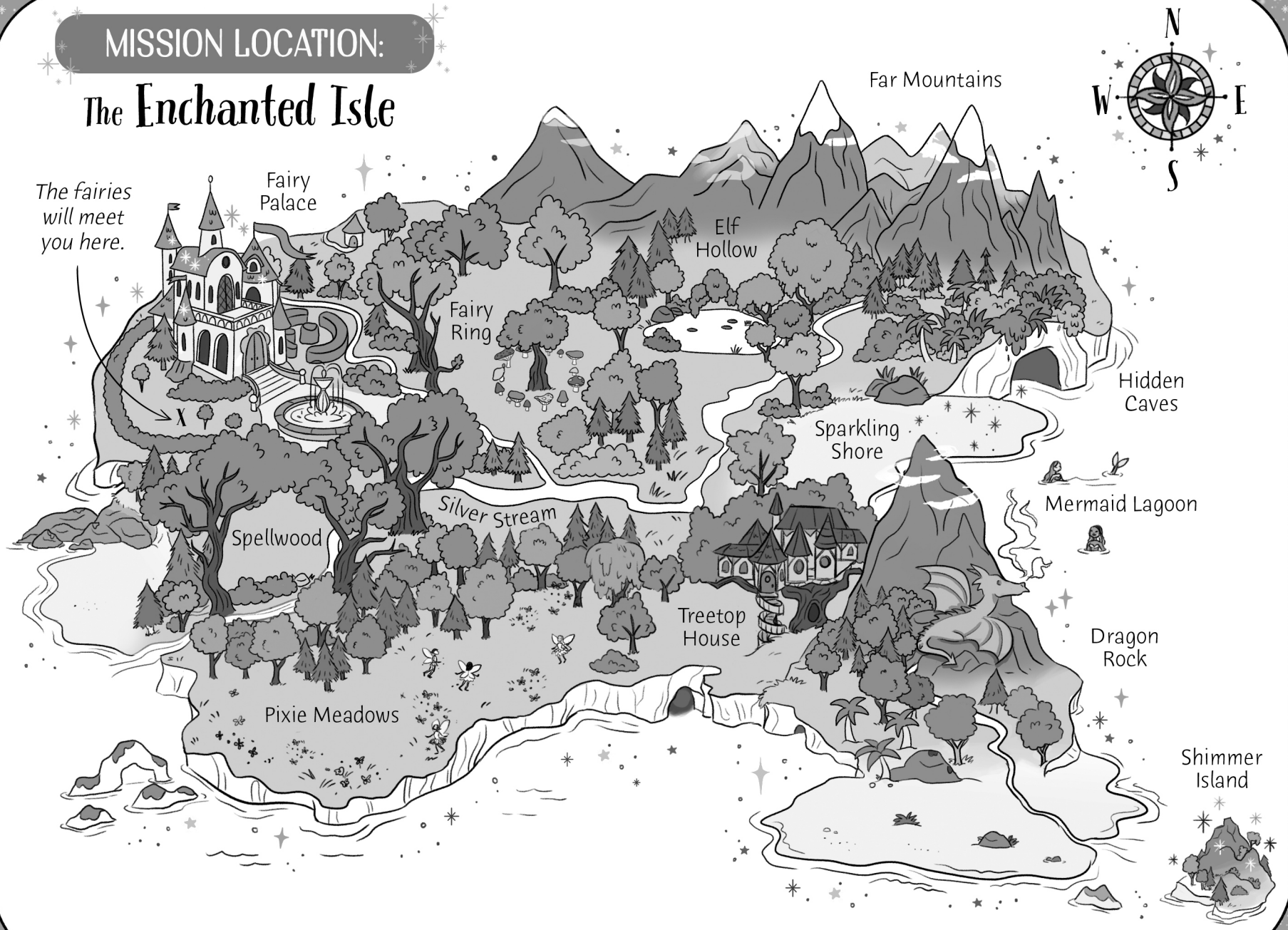
The Magic Dolls peered out of the window at the silvery moon, casting dancing shadows over the Pixie Meadows. Then the train entered the darkness of the Spellwood, the trees arching above them, their branches like lacework against the night sky. At last, they drew to a halt beside the gardens of the Fairy Palace.

"I'm so sorry," said Grace, pulling off the net. "We thought you were an invisible scary monster!"

"Well, as you can see, I am neither invisible NOR a monster," said the creature, and he turned as he spoke, showing off a little pair of fluttering pink wings.

"Oh, you can fly!" said Lily. "Maybe that's why no one spotted you."

"That and the fact he's tiny!" added Holly, in a whisper. She knelt down next to the creature. "But if you're not a monster or a beaver…"

MISSION LOCATION:

The Enchanted Isle