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PRESENTS

Just  
Enough  
Magic

BY  
ASHLEY  
DEWLEAF

A STORY WRITTEN BY:  
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JUNCTION, AND WATSON LAKE  
COMMUNITY LIBRARIES

# Just Enough Magic

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A word about the book:

The story you are about to read was a collaboration between three of Yukon's Community Libraries:

Burwash Landing, Haines Junction and Watson Lake, during summer 2017.

Students in Watson Lake began the story, and passed it on to Burwash Landing, who finally sent it to Haines Junction, where the story was completed.

Enjoy!

*In the Earth library, there was a special book. All books are special but this book was incredibly special. It sat in the library and waited, and waited, and waited. It was waiting for someone to read it. Finally its chance came to snare a reader! Somebody brushed against it, so it quickly sprouted its legs, pushed itself off the shelf and landed with a thud on the mossy carpet. As it turned its feet around, two gentle hands picked it up, fingers tickling as they leafed through the pages.*

*“This looks interesting,” a soft voice murmured. Alexis looked at the beautiful blue cover and smiled as she felt the book’s squirming giggles. This was the story she wanted. She checked it out from the librarian, settled down on a stumpchair with her dogs, Clover and the silver-tip-tailed Nala, and began to read a chronicle as told by one Ashley Dewleaf...*



In a wooded land of yelling trees, candyplants and silver maples, there was a magical stone which looked a bit like a muffin when it was held up in a certain light. It was said that this stone could grant any wish. It was kept under high protection by the Empress Marcynaa, of Cumulus City, high in a skycloud, connected to the world below by a shimmering glass elevator. Right beneath this cloud city lived many curious and interesting beings in the mysterious Enchanted Forest, sparkling Silver Maple Grove, and Candyland.

Ashley Dewleaf was a young elf who lived deep in the Enchanted Forest with his pet dragon, Icyfrost. They were inseparable. His father was the village cobbler and wanted nothing more than for his son to follow in his shoes. All Ashley's interests lay elsewhere. Poetic by nature and quite shy, he aspired to be a chronicler. One day, as his father was cobbling, he stopped and looked at his son.

"When are you going to do something meaningful with your life?" he asked, annoyance in his tone. Ashley looked up and shrugged, "Eventually." His father put down the shoe he had been working on and stood up.

"I was going to tell you tomorrow but I think now is a good time," he announced. Ashley frowned as he looked at his father, this sounded ominous. His father continued.

"I spoke to my friend, the one who works in Cumulus as security for the Empress. He said that they are looking for a new security guard. We got talking and finally he suggested that you would make an excellent guard, what with your ability to sit and stay still for long periods of time." The young elf's eyes trailed to the floor and he thought about his father's words. Cumulus was a larger city full of other artistic beings, maybe it wasn't such a bad idea to move there.

Being a security guard on the other hand, that could be tricky. He wasn't sure if he was cut out for something like that.

"Dad, I umm..." Ashley trailed off, he was not sure what to say. He wasn't fond of big changes, they were so frightening.

"Wonderful! Now go to your room and pack, they want you there by tomorrow night. Don't disappoint me." With that, his father sat back down and continued his cobbling. Ashley was stunned but nonetheless stood and did as his father asked.

The next morning, Ashley Dewleaf set off to begin a new chapter in his life. With his satchel swung over his shoulder and a large canteen of dewwater at his side he journeyed to the glass elevator. Icyfrost was safely tucked away in his satchel. Along the way he was forced to make a detour through the Rented Forest where he observed a dispute going on between an angry tree and a green-clad, dark-caped little fellow. The tree was yelling at the guy:

“Where’s your rent, Thef?! This is the thirteenth time in a row that it’s been late!”

“You’ll have your 200 shmeggles tonight, as promised!” Thef retorted.

Ashley looked straight ahead and continued on his way, not wanting to get involved in any argument. An hour later he spotted the glass elevator shining through the trees; two hours later he reached the looming translucent tower. He spoke to the attendant and showed his unique paperbirch leaf to gain passage to Cumulus. As the glass elevator began to rise, he felt his stomach lurch. The view would have been amazing, but for the sake of his stomach the young elf kept his eyes closed and his hand clutched around his comforting smiley jacket pin for the duration of the trip. Icyfrost nuzzled him and Ashley was soothed instantly. A bell chimed and the elevator came to a stop, the doors glided open and a flowery voice welcomed the passengers to Cumulus. Ashley looked around the city, amazed by the sight of buildings that were taller than any he had ever seen before. Icyfrost was amazed too. The city looked positively festive—banners and balloons flying everywhere celebrating the sesquicentennial peace festival. He stumbled along with his map, looking for the way to his new workplace amidst all of the bustling. Everywhere he looked there were elves, humans, animals, inklings, silverbats and bugs, even candy creatures, all going about their lives in an exceedingly happy manner. Once in a while, he stroked Icyfrost to reassure both of them that they were okay. He wished he could be as happy as the citizens of Cumulus; perhaps if he did his job well and impressed his father he would be able to smile as they did.

After losing himself in the crowded streets, Ashley finally found his way to the cloud palace. An elf in security guard colours was pacing around the gate,

looking at his watch and mumbling: "That tot better have a good reason for being late."

Ashley sighed and approached the older elf who looked at him with a sneer.

"Are you Ashkey? What kind of name is that anyway?" Ashley was about to correct the guard when Icyfrost poked her head out of the satchel. The guard gasped in shock.

"I hope that's a friendly dragon," he exclaimed. Ashley reassured him that Icyfrost had very good manners and would never hurt anybody unless she was being threatened. He decided to let the mistake with his name slide.

"Follow me Ashkey, and you better not be late for any of your shifts in the future!" The gate creaked open and he gestured for Ashley to follow him into the palace.

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The next evening, Cumulus was illuminated by sparkling lights for the celebration; everyone was dressed in their best. Beings from as far as the Silver Maple Grove had come to celebrate the long peace in their land. The party was to begin at the glass elevator where the guests of honor would be arriving shortly. The elevator chimed. Everyone became quiet as the two twin unicorn Queens of Candyland gracefully emerged. It was known by all that the two queens often quarrelled over their throne so Empress Marcynaa had invited them as guests of honor in hopes that they would settle their differences. The merrymaking moved through the city with wild abandon; there was frolicking and flowers thrown in sheer joy. At the gates of the palace, Empress Marcynaa stood in her flowing, Byzantium-coloured silk gown, her arms outstretched to her cloudcitizens and those from the enchanted lands below.

"Welcome everyone! I am delighted that you have come to celebrate these 150 years of peace. I would also like to extend my hand in gratitude to Queens Sara and Mady who have ventured here all the way from Candyland to be the guests of honor." The unicorns were led to the front of the party as all of the beings clapped.

“Without further to-do, let us celebrate!” The empress exclaimed. She held her magical staff up and millions of sparks erupted into the sky, exploding into wisps of multi-coloured ribbons as the gate to the palace opened and all of the creatures entered into the large decorated courtyard. There was lively music and dancing, there were tables and tables full of all kinds of food from the different lands. Voices and cheers filled the space.

Marcynaa watched the festivities from her throne, the twin unicorns at her side. Mady looked at the empress with a curious expression and innocently asked:

“Is it true that the Maguffin lives in Cumulus under your watchful eye?”  
Marcynaa glanced at the unicorn and nodded.

“It is true,” she said quietly.

“Would we be able to see it? Sara and I were told stories about it when we were small and have been curious about it ever since.” Mady smiled sweetly. The empress was silent for a long moment as she considered Mady’s request.

“Very well,” Marcynaa said, finally and stood with a flourish, “Please follow me.”

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Ashley had been completely overwhelmed by the amount of learning that a new job required. Also, because he was the newest guard, all of the other guards had been able to take the night off to enjoy the celebration. He sat at his desk, facing the chained boxes that contained the mysterious Maguffin. His hands were wrapped around a book and his feet were on the desk, all in all he was quite comfortable and engaged in the tale that was unfolding before him. Icyfrost was lazily flying around the room to entertain herself. Quite suddenly voices and the sound of hooves and feet clattering on the marble floor pulled him from his story. Icyfrost quickly landed on the desk. Ashley looked over his book at the entrance of the room, noticing the empress and some companions approaching. Ashley quickly tossed the book behind him, adjusted his posture and attempted to look busy and told Icyfrost to look sharp. Icyfrost always looked sharp and she gave

Ashley a funny look. The empress approached him, an eyebrow up as she noticed the book behind him and the dragon on the desk.

“Just some light reading... about...” Ashley bumbled as he stood and bowed to the empress.

“What a pretty dragon! How lucky you are to have it! the empress exclaimed. I’ve always wanted one. What’s his name?” the empress asked.

“He is a she and her name is Icyfrost. She goes with me everywhere,” said Ashley. “I hope that’s okay.”

“That’s quite alright, Ash...key, was it?” Marcynaa wondered and smiled at the younger elf.

“Ashley, actually... Ashley Dewleaf but I go by Ley,” the new security guard corrected.

“Oh! I’m so very sorry Ley, I’ll make sure to have it corrected in the paperwork. Now, Ley, we would like to see the Maguffin.” Ashley bowed once more and retrieved his keys from his belt, dropping them a few times on his way over to the Maguffin, apologizing each time. He couldn’t quite remember which key was which so he had to try them all. After some more fumbling he found the correct key and began to unbox the Maguffin, each time a box was opened another box was inside and each one was chained up. Finally, after what seemed like endless boxes and chains and locks, Ashley reached the last box and pulled out the Maguffin using the tongs as he had been instructed when he was first trained.

Mady watched giddily as the Maguffin was placed in front of them.

“So this is the Maguffin, the rock that can grant any wish. What a beautiful stone!” she gushed. She moved closer but Sara nudged her in the side.

“Mady, please, we probably shouldn’t get too close. The Maguffin belongs to Cumulus after all.” Empress Marcynaa looked over to Ashley and stated firmly, “We should probably rejoin the party, please return the Maguffin to its protective casing.”

Mady glowered at her sister, annoyed that they weren’t able to look at the stone for longer. Ashley bowed once more and began to repackage the Maguffin as the rulers left the room to rejoin the revelry.

The day after the party, the two unicorn sisters had another argument on their way to the glass elevator.

“I don’t see why we don’t just take the Maguffin for ourselves!” Mady whispered angrily to her sister. “Imagine all the...good...we can do!” Sara shook her head. “I won’t allow it. The Maguffin must stay where it is.” They entered the elevator and Mady growled at her sister.

“I can’t believe you won’t listen to reason! If you won’t help then I’ll do it myself!” With that, she used her red magic to push her sister into the glass wall of the elevator. Sara’s horn got stuck in the glass and she tried to get away. Her sister pushed her around and the glass shattered at the second impact sending Sara spiraling down into the forest below.

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Unknown to Sara or Mady, the good unicorn’s horn had been sliced and gone flying off into the forest as well, taking Sara’s powerful blue magic with it. It just happened to hit poor Thef on the head as he was walking along the Bonsai River and back to his tree, carrying his bag of just-enough rent that he had swiped from a wizard’s little helper who wasn’t paying attention. The force of the blow caused him to stumble and drop his loot into the rushing water.

“MY SHMEGGLES!!!” The thief cried, flailing his arms above his head and having a tantrum. How would he pay his rent now?! That nasty landlordtree wouldn’t let him back into his home if he didn’t pay soon! Thef groaned and looked around for whatever it was that had bonked him in the head. He soon found it laying on the grass and scooted away the six inklings that had gathered around it. It looked quite pointy and horn-like but he wasn’t quite sure what it was. He shrugged and placed it into his bag, maybe he could sell it and make up for the shmeggles he had lost in the Bonsai River.

Meanwhile, Sara was badly wounded and barely conscious. She looked around as best as she could and realized that she had landed in a meadow. But it wasn’t any meadow, everything from the water to the smallest bug was silver. The entire area was sparkling silver!

“Ugh, where am I?” She wondered aloud, not really expecting an answer.

“I know you, you are Queen Sara from Candyland. You’re in the Silver Maple Grove!” peeped a small voice at the injured unicorn.

“Who’s there?!” Sara asked, frightened that someone else would hurt her.

“I’m sorry if I scared you. My name is Silverback.” A small silver and brown bat crawled into Sara’s field of vision. “You look like you’re in a lot of pain!” the bat observed.

“Yes, my sister pushed me from the glass elevator because I didn’t agree with her evil plan.” Silverback looked at her with a sad expression.

“I’m sorry to hear that... but you’re lucky that you’re here because I can heal you!” Silverback crawled across the silver grass and placed his paws on Sara’s head, a silvery magic engulfed the injured unicorn and in a matter of seconds she was healed. Sara stood up and pranced around the silver field, happy that she was back to normal.

“Is your sister’s name Queen Mady?” Silverback asked when Sara had settled down.

“Yes, why do you ask?” Sara looked at the small creature.

“I heard from a friend that Queen Mady used some evil magic to make all the candy sour so now everyone is grumpy.”

“I’ll have to stop her with my magic horn,” Sara said with a big frown.

“What horn?” Silverback asked after a long moment. “Your forehead is pretty flat. Take a look at your reflection!” The bat floated over the silver lake, Sara galloped over and gasped when the picture of a hornless unicorn gaped back at her.

“My horn! It must have come off when I fell. I can’t use my magic without my horn! How will I reverse Mady’s evil spell?!” The bat flew closer.

“If only you could fly, then we would be able to search the forest very quickly,” he suggested and Sara thought for a moment.

“I might have just enough magic left to transform myself into a bat! Let me try.” The unicorn took a few steps back from the lake and focused the last of her blue magic. With a crackle and a poof of azure smoke the unicorn vanished, in its place was a fluttering pink bat.

“You did it!” Silverback exclaimed and flew over to the new bat. Queen Sara flapped her new wings and practised her flying with Silverback.

“This is amazing!” she squeaked, “But that was the last of my magic, so until we find my horn I won’t be able to change back.” Silverback flew a circle around Sara.

“That’s fine, we’ll find your horn in no time. Follow me!” With that he led her out of the Silver Maple Grove and into the vast Enchanted Forest.

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Ashley and Icyfrost had a few hours off and they were delighted to be able to explore the Cumulus market and stretch their legs. Ashley was looking to buy some snacks, sugared grasshoppers which Icyfrost loved or deep fried ants and skymangos, his favorites. There were merchant elves everywhere, hugging and greeting each other, catching up on the latest news and celebrating the peace.

A desperate sounding voice caught his attention. It was Thef.

“I told you, this glass horn with a silver band, just fell out of the sky--- ALMOST KILLED ME!! I didn’t STEAL it!”

“We don’t trust you, Thef—who knows what this is or where it came from,” replied the old elf who ran the pawn shop. “I will not give you any money for it.”

Thef turned and walked slowly out, between all the wooden stalls set up so close together and piled up with all kinds of goods, cloth, fruit, pots, candy. Everyone was buzzing with the latest news about the shattered glass elevator. He ran smack into Ashley, who was crunching down his skymango. It took a few seconds for Ashley to realize what the shiny object in Thef’s hand was and by that time Thef had vanished in the crowd.

Thef had tried to exchange the weird object for shmeggles but none of the shopkeepers knew what it was, let alone wanted it. So there he was, no shmeggles to pay his irrational landlordtree and nowhere to sleep for the night. He shambled through the forest trying not to trip over the inklings while spearing various yummy fruits with his forkarrows as he plotted the beginnings of a caper that would satisfy his debt. Suddenly a poster caught his eye. He approached and read:

*Thief wanted.*  
*See Candyland Castle for details.*

A glitter of hope lit up Thef's eyes and he turned with a swish of his cape, and took off in the direction of Candyland.

"I'm here about the poster!" Thef yelled to the guard across the lemonade moat that was barring him from an audience with a future employer in the castle. The guard stood completely still, as if ignoring Thef. Some arm flailing and much yelling later, the half-elf let out a huff of annoyance. This was obviously a test of his skill. That in mind, he strolled around the castle until he found an open window near the back. Reaching into the quiver at his back, he drew out a homemade grappling arrow attached to a large amount of black licorice and prepared his bow. With great precision the grappling arrow whizzed up to the window and became stuck in the tough gingerbread wall above. Tugging on the licorice to make sure the line was secure, he tied it to the lollipop tree that was just behind him. He used the candy rope to heave himself up to the window and, once there, jumped into the castle. Infiltration complete! Then he heard the not so distant sound of hooves.

"Welcome to my castle, thief," cackled a voice from the shadows, "You've come to accept my job offer haven't you?" Queen Mady strode casually up to Thef, who nodded at the question.

"Wonderful!" the unicorn laughed. "I want to destroy the Enchanted Forest and rule the world. In order to make this happen, I need a stone that Empress Marcynaa values above all others: the Maguffin."

Thef thought for a moment. If the Enchanted Forest was destroyed then he would have nowhere to live, although he would also be free of that horrible landlordtree.

"For 1 million shmeggles, I, the great thief Thef, will steal the Maguffin. Throw in a house too and I'll even deliver it straight to you." He crossed his arms with a crisp nod. This seemed like worthy compensation for his home being destroyed. The Queen was annoyed at the large sum that the thief demanded but she agreed, "Very well, Thef. But remember something important. If you touch

the Maguffin, you will burst into flames and disappear.” The Queen moved to a table and nodded towards the items on it.

“You will need these dragonscalegloves to touch it. Once you have it, make sure to keep it in this dragonbellybag and return it straight away.”

Thef strolled over to the table and examined the materials, he pulled on the gloves and stuffed the small bag into a pocket.

“So that’s what it does? Cause fires? I thought it granted wishes,” the green clad fellow wondered. Mady rolled her eyes, she really didn’t need him to question her lie. Why couldn’t he just follow blindly?!

“Grant wishes?” she sneered, “Ha! A lie that Empress Marcynaa tells everyone to keep them from panicking. You just get me the stone and I’ll deal with it from there.” Thef moved to the window and was about to leave when he hesitated and turned around.

“I’d feel a lot better if I had a contract before I head out,” he declared.

“Very well! Come with me,” Mady sighed in exasperation.

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After discussing the contract with the Queen and her advisor, Thef ran off towards the elevator and the Maguffin. He had a contract and a map of the cloud palace in his hot little hand, his housing problem was solved and everything was just great! His smile seemed to go all the way around his head! On the way to the elevator he quickly changed into a disguise because, afterall, he was a well-known thief in Cumulus—at least his long red wig would cover his two mismatched ears—and no one would recognize him!

Once he had talked his way into and up the elevator, he decided to hideout in the park until nighttime. As he waited, Thef noticed how grumpy the citizens were, it was so much different than his last time in Cumulus. Everywhere he looked people fought and said mean things to one another. Watching them made him miss his treehouse. Even if his landlordtree yelled a lot, it was still a very comfy little home.

Darkness poured over the tall towers and the double moon rose into the sky. It was time. He left his bench and dashed to the castle, skillfully sneaking past

two guards and over their drawbridge, after distracting them with the last of his sweet candy. He hopped over the wall, into the courtyard of the castle, and hid in the shadows with his dark cape helping him blend in. He crept along the walls and ducked behind sculptures and other decorations as people went by without seeing him during his escapade through the castle. Finally, he reached the treasure room. Thef peeked in to see if there was a guard but to his surprise the Maguffin stood there unprotected. He approached the box and chain with a snicker, thinking that it would be super easy-peasy to just pick this lock and take the stone. He wiggled his fingers and took a lock pick out of his pocket, beginning his work.

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“I’d better hurry back to the palace” Ashley thought. He and the dragon made their way through the crowded streets back to where the Maguffin is kept. They were pushed and jostled along and Ashley felt frustrated at each little delay, thinking about the job he had to do.

Ashley and Icyfrost rushed to the top of the stairs, pausing as they were about to enter the room. They spotted the black-caped figure from the doorway. They stood there, really still, watching and wondering if there was anything that they could do. It was terrifying but they had to do something, this was their job and they so wanted Ashley’s father to be proud of him. Carefully, slowly, holding his breath and his smiley pin, Icyfrost by his side, he tiptoed in...

Thef was so focused on the Maguffin that he did not notice Ashley and Icyfrost until it was too late. Ashley grabbed Thef by the cape, gave it a big spin, tangling him all up. Icyfrost froze Thef solid making sure not to freeze his nose and mouth, thus allowing the thief to breathe and explain himself. Ashley sent Icyfrost off to tell the empress that a thief has been caught trying to steal the Maguffin. But Icyfrost’s spell broke when she flew off on her mission and Thef escaped through the window! Landing in some bushes he picked himself up, feeling dizzy. He ran as fast as he could until he was safely away from the castle and deep in the Enchanted Forest never to be seen again. He felt bad about not getting the

Maguffin, and he was afraid of Mady's reaction when she learned that he had failed in his task.

"But..." he muttered to himself "I might be able to use this glass object to pay my rent." Sighing deeply and crossing his fingers, Thef sets off for his tree home.

"So where is your rent?" asked the tree landlord, when he arrived.

"Lost!" whined Thef. "This glass object fell from the sky---ALMOST KILLED ME! The rent money disappeared in the river.

"Hmmm—Let's have a look at that thing," said the tree. "I need a special decoration for my highest branch. I will take this instead of your rent. Can you climb up to the top?"

"Thank goodness," thought a relieved Thef, as he climbed to the highest point and set the horn on a sturdy branch.

In an instant, the tree began to grow taller. Not only that, its leaves started to change colour. They turned a magical sparkly blue.

Silverback and Sara, the pink bat, were flying over Candyland and the Enchanted Forest, looking for Sara's missing horn. They were just about to give up, when Silverback said, "Sara, look at that huge tree with very strange leaves. Let's fly closer and have a look."

They swooped down.

"Oh my goodness, it's my horn, stuck in the branches!" said Sara, excitedly.

"How will we ever pull it loose? It's so big and heavy compared to us," wondered Silverback.

"Just watch me," whispered Sara. "I have another secret weapon, magnetic hooves!"

"But you don't have hooves anymore, Sara, just claws!"

Sara flew closer and sure enough her pink bat claws were attracted to the horn's silver band. She tugged and pulled at the horn with all her might until finally it broke free. Both the horn and Sara spiraled to the ground. *CRASH*, she landed headfirst on the horn. A bat with a horn looks pretty weird, but it gave Sara her magic power back.

“I want to be me again,” she wished. In an instant, she turned back into a unicorn. “Thanks for your help, Silverback. Come on. We’ve got to stop Mady from carrying out her evil plan.”

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Ashley, reeling from Thef’s escape, was sitting at his desk. Icyfrost flew in and landed with a thump on the desk, panting, as she had flown as fast as her wings could carry her to warn the empress. She listened to Ashley as he explained Thef’s wild escape. Icyfrost’s head was nodding, she was exhausted and fell asleep, curling up in a tight ball.

“Where did that unicorn horn come from? How did the glass elevator get smashed?” Ashley wondered, thinking about the news he heard at the market. His concern about having to explain to the empress all the events he had witnessed was occupying his mind. In fact, he was so distracted trying to answer these questions and looking for the answers in a book called *Broken Horns*, he didn’t hear tiny hooves climbing the stairs. Mady was after the Maguffin!

Mady got to the top of the stairs, and Ashley turned and sees her. He drew his weapon but Mady had frozen it. Ashley was frozen too. Mady’s magic made the keys float across the room to her. She made quick work of opening the boxes and stealing the magic rock.

“Now, I will be the only Queen of Candyland and I will destroy the Enchanted Forest.” She flew out the window. “The celebration of Peace will end today and everyone will begin to bicker and fight.”

Sara and Silverback, realizing that Mady was likely planning to steal the Maguffin, made their way at top speed to the tower. “The guard needs to be warned that Sara is planning to steal the stone!” Sara told Silverback. “Hurry!”

They arrived at the tower to find Ashley and Icyfrost trying to come up with a plan to get the Maguffin back. They told Sara and Silverback of Thef’s failed attempt to steal the stone.

“What about Mady?” Silverback asked, “She really wants it and will stop at nothing to get it.”

“I don’t think she knows that Thef failed, because she just left with the stone! I couldn’t stop her!” moaned Ashley. “My father will be so ashamed of me!” he cried. “I can never go home!”

“Don’t worry Ashley,” said Empress Marcynaa, sweeping into the room. “There’s one secret about that stone that no one knows about, though I suspect Icyfrost might have guessed what it is.” All eyes turned toward the dragon. She puffs up with pride and nods her head. “What is it?” asked the others. “The stone is drawn to dragons and Mady won’t be able to use it for her evil plans if a dragon is nearby. In fact, her rotten wishes will automatically transform to happy wishes.”

“We need to find her right away before she can get started!” declared the friends.

“How do we do that?” asked Ashley.

“Well,” said Sara, “if I know my twin, she’ll want to have the biggest impact for the least amount of effort possible. Let’s find the biggest crowd. She won’t be able to resist making a lot of people cranky.”

“Ashley, keep Icyfrost hidden,” said Marcynaa, “We don’t want Mady to know she’s around. And besides, I want to see the look on her face when she fails to make people unhappy.”

So Marcynaa, Ashley, with Icyfrost safely hidden in his satchel and his smiley jacket pin attached firmly to his coat, Sara, and Silverback made their way to Cumulus where the festivities were still going strong.

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Mady clutched the stone as she galloped through Cumulus and its crowded streets. Meanwhile Ashley and his friends had already found the biggest crowd and were waiting, hidden for Mady to turn up.

A passerby, spotting the Empress and Sara as well as the others, asked what they were doing.

“We are playing crammed hide-and-seek,” explained the Empress. “Shhhh” don’t give away our hiding place!” she whispered. They sat and waited for what seemed like forever.

Mady was wandering the streets looking for the biggest crowd in all of Cumulus. It was harder than she thought it would be. Finally, she found the market. "Ooh, this is perfect." she declared. "Let's get started!" Mady's wishes rained over Cumulus market. People started frowning, then they started bickering, and finally they started arguing and shouting. It was a disaster!

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The Empress and her friends watched as people started to get angry and bicker. Icyfrost wriggled out of the satchel and grunted. "Let her fly!" exclaimed Sara. "Mady has to be nearby." They came out of their hiding place with Icyfrost leading the way. As the dragon flew ahead people stopped fighting mid-sentence, looking stunned that they had been fighting in the first place. It was short work for the dragon to turn frowns upside down. Her magic was really strong.

"We need to find Mady and get the Maguffin back ASAP!" said Sara. "Let's split up."

"If we make the glass elevator a trap, then we can get the Maguffin back from her," said Ashley.

"We need something to lure her there," said Silverback. They discussed various options for a few minutes and then Silverback came up with a brilliant idea.

"What if Sara and Icyfrost used their magic to make a fake image of a huge crowd of people? That is if you agree, Sara and Icyfrost." Everyone thought that was a good plan.

The others agreed and started their plan right away. Sara and Icyfrost pooled their magic and quickly made the fake crowd. It was humongous.

"That should do the trick." said the Empress.

"Who's going to fix the elevator?" asked Ashley.

"Don't underestimate your dragon." suggested the Empress. And before others could even react Icyfrost flew up to the elevator and fixed it all by herself.

Mady was getting frustrated. No matter how hard she tried to make people unhappy, the feeling just didn't last. "What kind of magic stone is this anyway!?"

she snarled. Then, she saw the biggest crowd she had ever seen in her life. Off she went to try again, not knowing it was a trap.

She was so excited she started galloping toward the crowd. The fake crowd dissolved into thin air as she rushed forward. Unable to stop, she went face first into the elevator. Sara jumped out of nowhere and slammed the glass door shut. Icyfrost made a portal through the elevator wall and the Maguffin was drawn to her and stuck onto her tail.

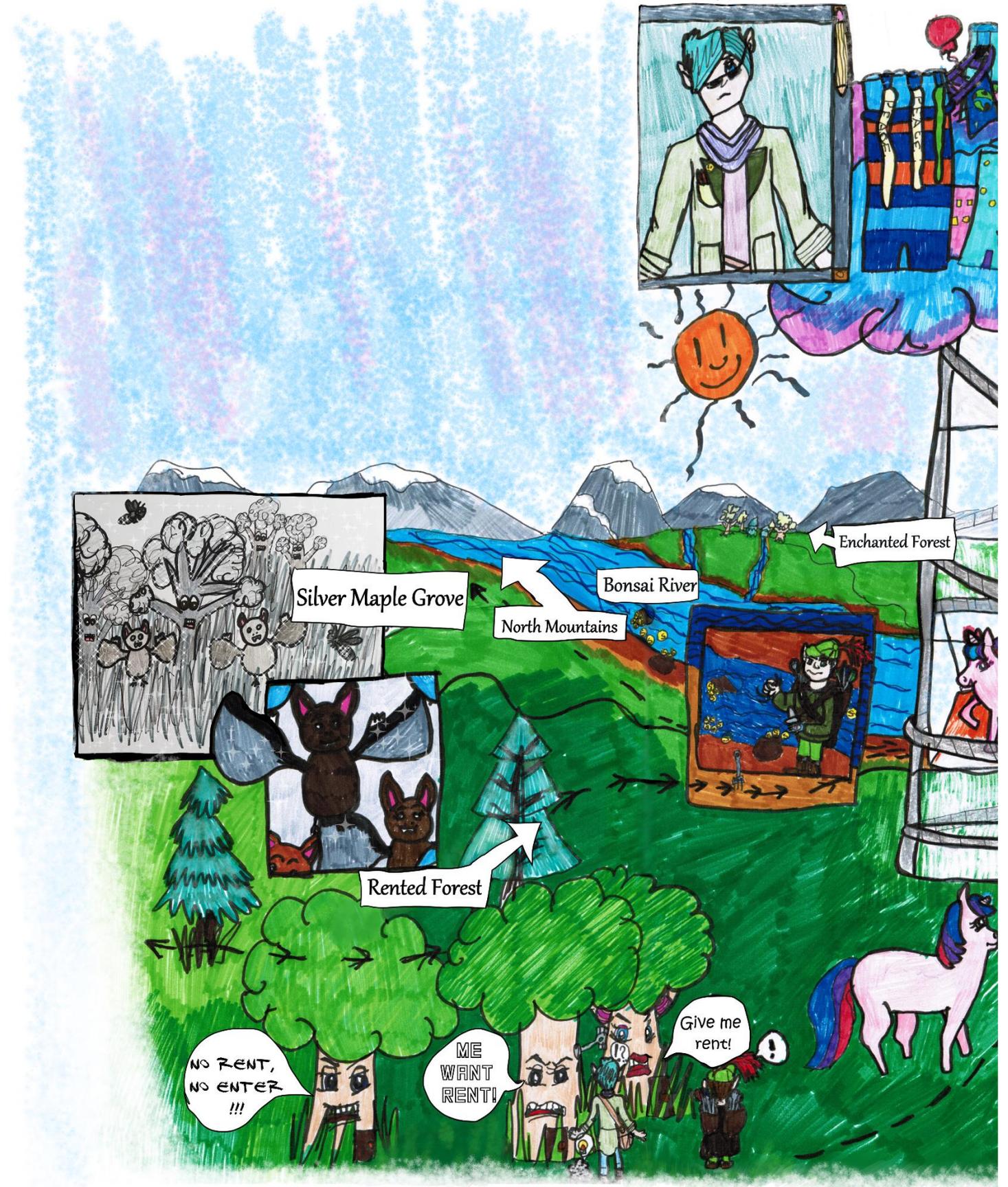
Mady was furious and shouted to be let free.

The others cheered at having the Maguffin back. The happiness level exploded. The celebration was a huge hit. The empress thanked Ashley.

“I couldn’t have done it without Icyfrost,” he said

Mady was banished to a very far away island.

Peace reigned for a long, long time.



Silver Maple Grove

Bonsai River

Enchanted Forest

North Mountains

Rented Forest

NO RENT,  
NO ENTER  
!!!

ME  
WANT  
RENT!

Give me  
rent!



Candyland →

Land Beyond