CHAPTER 2 MAGICAL POWERS



North walked to the queen and knelt before her. The queen placed her magical hand on North's head. North felt a bubbling energy travel

through her whole body. She suddenly had vivid memories of all the beautiful places she had explored.

Misty waterfalls.



Icicle-filled snow caves.

Fields of wildflowers.

"North, I sense your adventurous spirit and knowledge of the land. I grant you the powers of a Frost Wings Navigator," the queen said.

North's wings joyfully flew open. She looked at the queen with a beaming smile.

"I am presenting you with a magical bow and arrow," the queen continued. "There are various arrows in your quiver. They can do amazing things."



"Thank you," said North, who bowed in gratitude. She returned to her seat, holding her new bow. She wore the quiver of arrows on her back. The smooth wood in her hands felt amazing. She never wanted to let it go.



"Charm Iceglade, please step forward," said the queen.

Charm felt like she was walking in a dream. The setting sun was lighting up

the billowy tops of the cotton grass. Everything seemed to be glowing.

She knelt before the queen. She felt the queen's hand on her head. She suddenly had vivid memories of all the things she had made in her life.

Baskets woven in the shapes of whales.





Costumes for village children.

Fancy chairs for her grandparents.



"Charm, I sense your outstanding crafting skills. I grant you the powers of a Frost Wings Maker," said the queen. "And in your first year as a Frost Wing, you shall have The Power of Magical Sewing."

Charm's face was beaming with joy. The queen presented her with a beautiful box. She opened the top. She saw a sparkling thread resting on a bed of green moss. The thread shimmered with rainbow colors in the light.



"That is a Magic Thread," the queen explained. "It will enchant whatever item you choose to make with it."

Charm bowed to the queen and thanked her. Then she walked back to her seat, holding this new treasure in her hands.