



# CHAPTER 1

# SUMMER

It was summer in the Arctic. The ice and snow had melted. A stream was flowing outside of Snow Haven, the home of the Frost Wings.

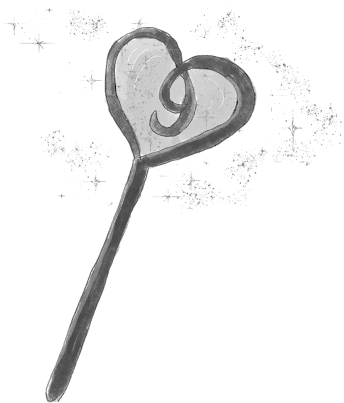
Willow was standing by the stream with her magic wand. She was up early. She was practicing her water and earth spells. The other three Frost Wings were still asleep inside.



Willow was the Frost Wings Spellcaster. She had been given magical powers to protect the animals of the Arctic. The Arctic Fairy Queen gave her a magic wand and spells for fire, ice, wind, water, and earth.

Now that it was summer, Willow could finally practice her water and earth spells. Most of the year, the land was covered in snow and ice.

Willow spotted a small bush near the stream. *That would be good practice*, she thought. *I'll try watering that bush.*



She was feeling doubtful because she could only remember all the times she had failed this summer.

*Hopefully it will work this time,* she thought.

She waved her magic wand at the stream. She said the magic words.

Water rise. Tall and grand.

A crashing wave, I command!

Water rose into a curling wave from the top of the stream.

It hovered in the air. *Please work, please work!* Willow thought.





Then the wave turned the wrong way! It splashed all over Willow instead of the bush. She was soaked!

Willow dropped her head in disappointment. *Not again*, she thought.

Wet fairy wings don't fly. So, Willow began walking home, dripping wet.

*Why can't I get my water spells to work?* she wondered in frustration. She would try again after breakfast.

Willow walked inside their home and saw that North was also awake. North was putting on her boots. She was the Frost Wings Navigator. She loved getting out to explore on a summer morning.

“Oh, is it raining outside?” asked North. “I wasn’t expecting rain today.”

“No, it’s very sunny,” replied Willow. “I was just practicing my water spells. Things didn’t go exactly as planned.”



Charm slowly sat up in bed. She rubbed the sleep from her eyes. “How did you both get up so early?” she asked. “It’s hard to fall asleep when the sun shines through the night!”



“Just a little longer...” Lucy mumbled from her bed. She pulled the blanket over her head. “I need to sleep in just a little longer. I stayed up too late reading again.”



Just as Lucy got her head onto a nice and cozy spot on her pillow, they heard a knock on the door.

“I wonder who that could be,” said Willow. She went to answer it.