



They had reached the Mining Village.

The place was filled with all sorts of crazy machines, each of which did something different: smashing crystals, sieving rocks, grinding gravel.



“Butternut, at your service! Some people say I’m the clumsiest fairy in the whole Quercus Oak... but I’ve only fallen over twice today!”



“That’s Madam Avery - head fairy of the Quercus Oak. Mostly she’s nice - but sometimes she can be scary, too...”



“Stella Tinsmith - pleased to meet you.
Cribble Creek’s finest apprentice
blacksmith, and soon-to-be famous
inventor.”



“Welcome. I’m Robin Swift - Village
Birdkeeper of Wilderness Wood.”