









"No . . . no, not this one! Not this one either!" mumbled grandpa Numa as he pulled several books.

"This is taking too long," Eli said. "Isn't there a faster way?" "But of course!" Grandpa Numa said. Taking out his magic wand, he cast a spell: "Hocus Pocus!"

A book flew off the shelf and landed on Eli's head.



"The Hallowshine dragon has rarely been seen, and has been feared for centuries," Eli read. "When the dragon is sad, his tears create sugar crystals that turn anybody into hard rock candy. The enchantment can be broken with a drop of his saliva, but only if it is done by the next nightfall."

Eli looked up from the book. "But where do we find the Hallowshine dragon?"

"Hmm . . . I do not know . . . " Grandpa Numa said. "But perhaps Lexie the fairy does. She is the keeper of all magical









