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Map of Aurora

The Spring Realm



The Winter Realm



The Day Realm



Castle of Destiny



The Night Realm



Meet the Melowies

Cleo

Her realm: unknown

Her personality:
impulsive and loyal

Her passion: writing

Her gift: something
mysterious . . .



Electra

Her realm: Day

Her personality: boisterous
and bubbly

Her passion: fashion

Her gift: the Power of
Light



Maya



- Her realm:** Spring
- Her personality:** shy and sweet
- Her passion:** cooking
- Her gift:** the Power of Heat



Cora

- Her realm:** Winter
- Her personality:** proud and sincere
- Her passion:** ice-skating
- Her gift:** the Power of Cold



Selena

- Her realm:** Night
- Her personality:** deep and sensitive
- Her passion:** music
- Her gift:** the Power of Darkness






1

The Big Day

Something very special was happening. Way up in the sky above the land of Aura, a magical trail had appeared in the clouds. It would only remain there for one day. Twenty-four pairs of wings fluttered in the cool air. Twenty-four silky manes sparkled in the morning light. Today was the big day. The day the Melowies were going to the Castle of Destiny for the first time!

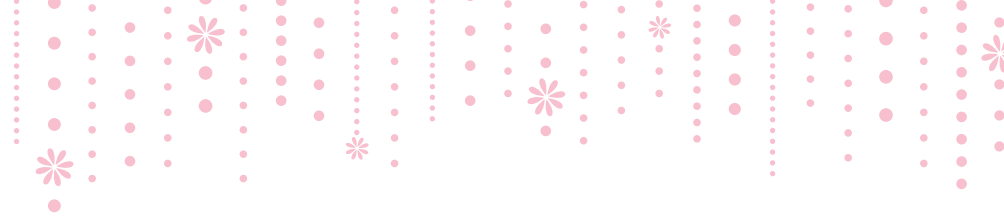
Maya flapped her pink wings. She'd left



her home in the Spring Realm and was now flying with a bunch of other special pegasuses to the place they'd all dreamed about since they were little. She was so excited to finally find out more about her magic! It was just a shame that she was too shy to share her excitement with the others. But maybe, with a little effort . . .

Maya spotted a group of girls giggling nearby. She took a deep breath, flew over to them, and summoned her courage. "Hi, girls! How are you?" she whispered. The words were so soft that the others didn't hear. They glided away on a whistling air current without even noticing her.

Feeling disappointed, Maya watched them flying off into the distance. But then



she noticed a pegasus with a purple mane who was floating all by herself. Maya flew over to her with a flutter of wings. “HELLO! WHAT’S YOUR NAME?” she said, this time far too loudly.

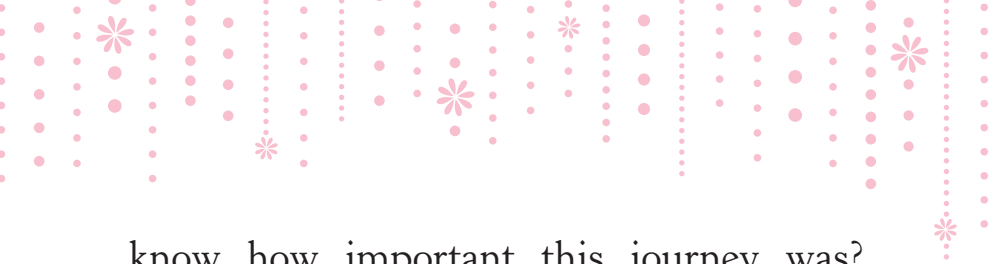
The stranger looked her up and down. In a flat voice, she answered, “Selena.”

“I’m Maya. Umm . . . are you a Melowy, too?” Maya asked, trying to make conversation.

“Of course,” the pretty pegasus replied.

Now Maya felt silly. Selena had to be a Melowy! Only Melowies, the pegasuses born with a symbol on their wings and a hidden magical power, could go where they were going.

Selena gave her a sideways look. Did Maya



know how important this journey was? Selena wasn't trying to be nasty. But she usually liked to be alone and wanted to enjoy the special moment without distractions. Besides, Selena wasn't used to being around other Melowies. At home, in her mother's castle, she was the only one she'd ever known.

Suddenly, an "Ooh!" echoed along the path through the clouds. The Melowy who had been flying at the front of the herd, Cora from the Winter Realm, suddenly seemed to lose her perfect poise. Her blue eyes grew wide with wonder as she gazed at what lay ahead.

The Melowies saw an island floating in the middle of a sea of clouds! The island was crowned by a beautiful castle with soaring