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Chapter 13

'm not sure if I can do this, "Grace sighed. She had been preparing so hard for this very day, but she still didn't feel ready. Not reachy enough. This time, she was going to use Tempwing Potion to help her human friends fly to Budgie Territory with her. The last few attempts, her plans had failed her. Sailing to Budgie Territory was impossible (and insane). The teleporting spell was not a pretty sight. And Grace wasn't sure that Tempwing Potion would be much better. She stared at her own reflection in the pot of milky white Tempwing Potion, sitting inside a ring of

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turquoise flames in front of her. "I can do it	t.I
am brave. I am capable. I have to do this. I	
must. I must save my poor, dear budgie fairy mi	other
Ruby, from worrying about me, "Crace declar	ed
firmly to her reflection. Her words lingered	J
on the surface of the potion for a moment	-,
before being echoed back by her reflection.	
Suddenly, a feeling of pride, courage, and	
brovery blossomed through Grace. She could o	lo
it. She was capable. She was brave. And noth	ning
would stop her.	