



Naomi grinned as she looked around the adventure park. This was her happy place, that was for sure! The park was bustling with people. Kids on skateboards performed tricks on the half-pipe. Others flew by on the zip line. The climbing wall was really busy, too.

“You might have to wait in line for all the

good things today,” said Naomi’s dad. “I hope you don’t get bored.”

“I won’t!” Naomi promised. “I want to practice my gymnastics routine anyway.”

“Well, we’ll be over at the picnic area,” said her mom, unstrapping Naomi’s baby brother, Dakari, from his stroller. “Come find us when you get hungry.”

“Okay!” Naomi called happily, running off.

Her dad had packed a delicious picnic, but Naomi was way too excited to eat. Lately, some amazing things had been happening to Naomi. *Magical* things. She had visited an incredible place called the Magic Forest. Everything in the Magic Forest seemed special

and different—even
Naomi herself!

When she entered
the forest, she was no
longer a normal girl. She
became a Dragon Girl. This
meant she could fly and had incredible
dragon strength. Even better, her friends Azmina
and Willa were Dragon Girls, too. The three of
them weren't just any Dragon Girls, either: They
were GLITTER Dragon Girls!

Azmina was the Gold Glitter Dragon and
Willa was silver. Naomi was the Rainbow
Glitter Dragon—which made sense because
Naomi loved colorful things. She liked wearing



bright clothes, and her parents had finally let her paint one of her bedroom walls purple and another one green.

Naomi and her friends were helping protect the Magic Forest from the evil Shadow Sprites. The Shadow Sprites were troublemakers who wanted to change the forest into a gray and dull place. This would allow their cruel leader, the Shadow Queen, to return and take control. But the Dragon Girls were determined not to let that happen!

"I'll be down near the wall," Naomi called to her parents as she ran toward the old stone wall near the edge of the park. On the other side were the local woods. The trees rustled

their leaves as Naomi got closer. It felt like they were waving at her.

Naomi sprang up lightly onto the sturdy wall. It was wider than the beam she used for gymnastics training, but it was still good practice. Expertly, Naomi flipped up onto her hands and began to walk along the wall upside down. The stones were smooth and warm to her touch.

Nearby, Naomi could hear the shouts of excited kids playing. But she could hear another sound, too, and it was coming from the woods.

Magic Forest, Magic Forest, come explore . . .

Naomi lowered herself into a backbend, then stood up. Her heart beat very fast. The Magic Forest was calling her! She had been on a few adventures in the Magic Forest, and she got the same thrilling feeling every time.

She turned to look at the adventure park. It was alive with color and sound and joy. Kids dashed from one piece of equipment to another. Over in the picnic area, Naomi could see her parents sitting on the grass with her little brother.

No one was paying any attention to her. Naomi grinned. Perfect! Quickly, she scanned the ground on the far side of the wall. It was fall now, so most of the flowers were gone for

the season. But Naomi spotted one, just as she knew she would.

At first, the flower seemed to be yellow. But when she moved her head, it suddenly looked pink. When she moved back the other way, the flower changed to a rich purple. Excitement bubbled inside her.

This was definitely her flower. In fact, it was more than that. It was her travel charm—her way into the Magic Forest. She crouched down and reached out her hand. The flower seemed to bend toward her. Gently, Naomi plucked the bloom. A honey-cinnamon scent filled the air. As Naomi brought the flower to her nose, it changed color again. Now it was orange!



She breathed in the flower's delicate aroma. It smelled like the Magic Forest. Naomi shivered happily. Soon, very soon, she would be there again.

Naomi glanced over at the park. Her mother caught sight of her and waved. Naomi waved back, but inside she groaned. It was important that no one watch her right now. Then one of her mom's friends arrived. Naomi's mom turned toward her friend and started talking. *Phew!*

There wasn't a moment to lose. Naomi tucked

the flower (which was now bright red) behind her ear. She turned to face the woods as she heard the familiar words:

Magic Forest, Magic Forest, come explore . . .

“Magic Forest, Magic Forest, hear my roar!” finished Naomi.

She jumped up into the air. Midair somersaults were Naomi’s all-time-favorite move. And they were even more fun when she did them to get into the Magic Forest!

Everything seemed to happen in slow motion. It was like Naomi was floating in space, with no gravity to pull her down to the ground.