



**D**ou open the door and step outside, feeling a sudden unexpected warmth. “Looks like today is hotter than I expected”, you think to yourself as you start rummaging through your backpack. You manage to find a baseball cap at the bottom, and hastily put it on.

The town around you is quiet – so quiet, in fact, that you could probably count the people who live here on two hands. You use one of those hands to wave at Daisy, who appears to be outside watering flowers despite the heat.

“Another big day today?” asks Daisy as you start walking over. It most certainly is, although by now it seems like every day has been an adventure for you.

The two of you exchange a quick conversation before parting ways. You look up to see a bird circling above you, and cusp your hands to shout.

“Mezza! We’re leaving now!”

The bird obediently descends, landing right beside you as it lets out a cry. You hop on, although how you manage to do so is anyone’s guess. That’s just how the world has always been – even if Mezza is only a foot tall.

With the comicality of the situation in mind, you take to the skies...