



When she stopped daydreaming, her body regained weight and she landed in her house. Then the adult fairies reminded her about her obligations, above all, studying. “Well. There will always be time for that!” She replied indifferently.





“We should have thought this might happen!”
exclaimed Raclet angrily.

“We’ll split up into regions to find her!” suggested
Derna, who was the expert at tracing paths.



When the moon came out, they found her. Bluebell had sought refuge and fallen asleep. When they went closer to her, they discovered that she was surrounded by magnifying glasses and pieces of paper full of notes. She had not wasted her time!