



Shayla was following the tracks around a hill when she caught up with their owner, Kylie the fox. The fairy rarely saw Kylie because foxes are active at night and sleep during the day.

“Kylie!” called Shayla as she flew down to the fox. “Will you help me?” The fox looked up and saw the feather. “Where did you find a Phoenix feather?” Kylie asked excitedly. “Near my home,” answered Shayla. “What is a Phoenix?”



“There is only one Phoenix in the entire world,” declared Kylie. “Phoenix feathers have magic powers. Anyone who finds one is given great wisdom.” Shayla stared at the feather. It gave her a warm, peaceful feeling inside.

“Where can I find the Phoenix?” she asked. Kylie thought for a moment and replied, “I’ve heard the Phoenix lives among the wild roses, but you can’t see her unless she wants you to.”



As Shayla followed the deer through the forest, she was filled with excitement. “I hope we’ll be able to find the Phoenix!” she said.

At the edge of the forest, Freya stopped and nodded her head toward some shrubs. Shayla saw a large clump of wild rose bushes covered in snow, but she didn’t see a bird.



Suddenly—one of the bushes burst into flame! It changed into the most brilliant bird Shayla had ever seen. The feathers of the Phoenix glowed like the sun.

Shayla was startled, but the Phoenix had soft, gentle eyes. She felt pulled toward the bird as if she were calling her. She fluttered slowly to the Phoenix and held out the red feather.