



THE NIGHT BEFORE THE BIG DAY

❁ FRIDAY ❁

Tonight is the perfect night to start a new diary because there is no way I can fall asleep!

Tomorrow is our family picnic. Why am I so excited, Diary? It's just a normal, old family picnic, right?

Except our picnic is in the clouds.

And our family is definitely *not* normal.

I just triple-checked all my stuff for tomorrow:



(Okay, there is a tiny rip at the shoulder and a stain on the front, but that's it!)

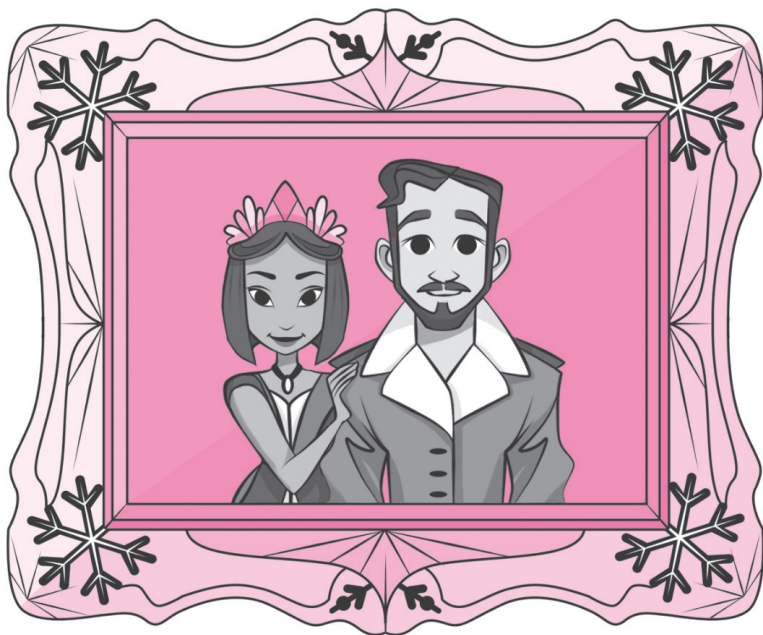
Normally I wouldn't be allowed to go out dressed like this. After all, I'm a princess. But Mom and Dad didn't say anything about it. I guess they know I need all the luck I can get tomorrow.

When they tucked me in tonight, they gave me a pep talk.

"Everything is going to be fine, Lina," said Dad.

"When it's time, just relax, breathe, and let the wind take you," Mom reminded me.

My mom is a Windtamer. All
Windtamers have the power to control
the wind and weather. Whenever she
wants to go somewhere, she just waves
her hand and calls up a gust of wind.
The wind holds her up and carries her
wherever she tells it to go.



My dad is a Groundling. In other words: human. He's a pilot, and he met my mom during a rainstorm (that she made!). She rescued him, and the rest is history.

Dad and my dog, Gusty, always ride to the picnic with Mom. They have to, or else they'd fall straight out of the sky and go *splat!*

I ride with Mom, too, because I'm still learning. But soon I'll be able to fly all by myself using my own magic.

I'm a Windtamer, just like Mom. I can control the wind. Well, not so much control the wind as ask it to

do what I want. Sometimes it listens.

Sometimes it . . .



Nope, not going to think about that
right now!

Everything is going to be just perfect.