Wings!

The next day was both ordinary and very special because Uncle Richard called. He took them out, let them choose something from the shop and took them all out to tea. So they hardly even thought about the Psammead.

The day after that, Anthea suggested a wish, and they all thought it was a wonderful idea.

Wings! When it had granted the wish, even the Psammead thought they looked amazing. After a few practice jumps and flaps, they were flying, soaring through the air on wide, soft wings that changed colour in the sunlight.

They swooped, rose and fell, feeling the