

Leap and I dusted ourselves off.

“Right, so this is Earth, is it?” I said, and Leap nodded. I had to admit, now I was down here, it didn’t look quite so tiny. “Where’s ‘Olivia?’”

Leap held up the WishPost and the beam of light shot out from it in a huge arc, landing down the road on the roof of a human house.

“That must be where the wisher lives,” I said.

This light trail was calling me to grant it. But I wasn’t going to.

Once it led me to “Olivia Daley”, I was going to teach her a lesson instead!

I looked up to where I had come from. Dawn was only just breaking and it was still fairly dark. A few stars, who were yet to go to bed, twinkled. It was funny seeing them up there, how humans see them. See us.

As Leap and I followed the trail to Olivia’s house, the sky slowly started to change. Blue

turned to pink, then yellow, then the sun started to rise, white against pale blue. It was kind of beautiful.

I mean, I guess, it *would* be beautiful to a mere human, if you’d never seen the enormous majesty of the rest of the universe. The ink-black spectacle of—

Leap thumped his foot and I focused again. “Oh! We’re here!”

I was getting excited now. I was ready to meet Olivia and give her a piece of my mind.

We stood outside her front door. It looked like I imagined an average human house to look: red brick, a grey-tiled roof, little white frames round the windows. I suppose it must be nice to have proper walls for privacy, unlike back home.

“Ready to use some stardust?” I asked Leap, and I grabbed his paw. Together, we would

use a *pinch* of stardust to magic us inside the human building.

But he snuffled at me.

“Am I sure?” Well, how else are we going to get in? Knock and say, ‘Hello, I’m a star. Please let me in’? We can’t wait outside all day.”

I was sure my stardust would work here on Earth. Pretty sure.

Obviously, I was kind of making things up as I went along. Usually, stars stay in the sky and just send their stardust down to Earth to grant wishes. But this planet is still part of the universe, right? So my stardust should work on the ground here too, I figured.

“Let’s just give it a go, Leap,” I said, and he nodded, shrugging his little shoulders.

I squeezed his paw, we blinked together and thought hard about getting into Olivia’s bedroom.

*Blink. POP!*

We were inside! My magic had worked! I looked down at my necklace. The very top of my dazzle-o-meter had gone dark. It hadn’t even used that much stardust.

I looked around and saw a lump in a big bed. So *this* was Olivia?

She had turquoise pyjamas on, which were covered in little iguanas with big pink flowers tucked behind their ears... Not that iguanas have ears.

I waited. Her eyes were closed. She was making a funny noise through her nose. It sounded like a foghorn, or a train warning, or a satellite crashing into a moon.



“Is she ... snoring?!” I asked, aghast. Humans are sooo gross.

I leaned over to shake her awake, but Leap put a paw on my leg, wide-eyed.

“What? I haven’t got all day to waste, waiting around for lazybones here to wake up.”

I cleared my throat and shook her arm.

“Excuse me, Olivia, I’m here about your wish.”