



When Figs the Megadog had his strange dream about a Christmas trip, there were two nights left till Christmas. When he told Ally about it in the morning, there was only one.



And when the trip came to pass, there were no nights left – because, of course, a Christmas trip happens at Christmas! We have dreams after we fall asleep...



...but Figs's dream is said to have begun when Ally woke up on Christmas Eve and saw something she wasn't supposed to see.



She saw all the fairy-tale characters march out of their book, then out of the room, then out of the house. Once outside, they formed two lines, as if preparing for a fairy-tale parade.



'What's going on?' asked Ally, amazed. 'Don't you know?' replied the warlock leading the expedition. 'We at Offspell, the wizarding transportation office, are taking our annual trip to reality!'



'Please take me with you!' cried Ally. But the leader was strictly against. 'Out of the question!' he said. 'This trip is for fairy-tale characters only!'