

THE ADVENTURE BEGINS

Mia, Professor Finninain & The General



Mia's Great Airport Kerfuffle

Shrouq



Mia woke up to the sound of her alarm clock doing a little dance on the nightstand. She realized she had exactly twenty minutes to get to the airport, but her hair looked like a startled bird's nest and her socks didn't match.



She tried to zip her suitcase, but it refused to close because she had packed three stuffed bears and a giant inflatable flamingo. With a mighty leap, she sat on the luggage, praying the zipper would hold its breath long enough to reach the car.



The car ride was a blur of sharp turns and frantic bag-checking as Mia searched for her headphones. She was so focused on her snacks that she didn't notice she was wearing one blue sneaker and one very pink, very fuzzy bunny slipper.



At the terminal entrance, Mia hopped out of the car and waved a frantic goodbye to her dad. She took a deep breath and marched toward the giant sliding doors, feeling like a brave explorer entering a high-tech jungle.



The security line was a mountain of plastic bins and beeping machines that made Mia feel like she was in a science fiction movie. She had to explain to a very serious officer that the 'suspicious object' in her pocket was actually just a very squished peanut butter sandwich.



Airport Antics

Once through security, Mia discovered the magic of the moving walkway and couldn't resist showing off. She struck a heroic pose, gliding past tired travelers while pretending she was a secret agent on a high-speed mission to save the world.



In her hurry to find Gate B12, Mia accidentally marched right behind a line of uniformed pilots. She followed them for three whole gates, wondering why everyone was smiling at her until she realized she wasn't actually part of the flight crew.



Panting and sweating, she finally reached the gate and reached into her bag for her passport. To her horror, she pulled out a glittery 'Princess Passport' she had made in kindergarten, complete with a crayon drawing of a purple dragon.



Just as she began to panic, her mom appeared behind her, laughing while waving the real passport in the air. Mia traded the glittery book for the real one, feeling a huge wave of relief as the gate agent gave her a knowing wink.



As the plane taxied toward the runway, Mia buckled her seatbelt and let out a long, happy sigh. Within seconds, she was fast asleep, dreaming of clouds and wondering if the flight attendants served extra cookies for brave explorers in bunny slippers.