



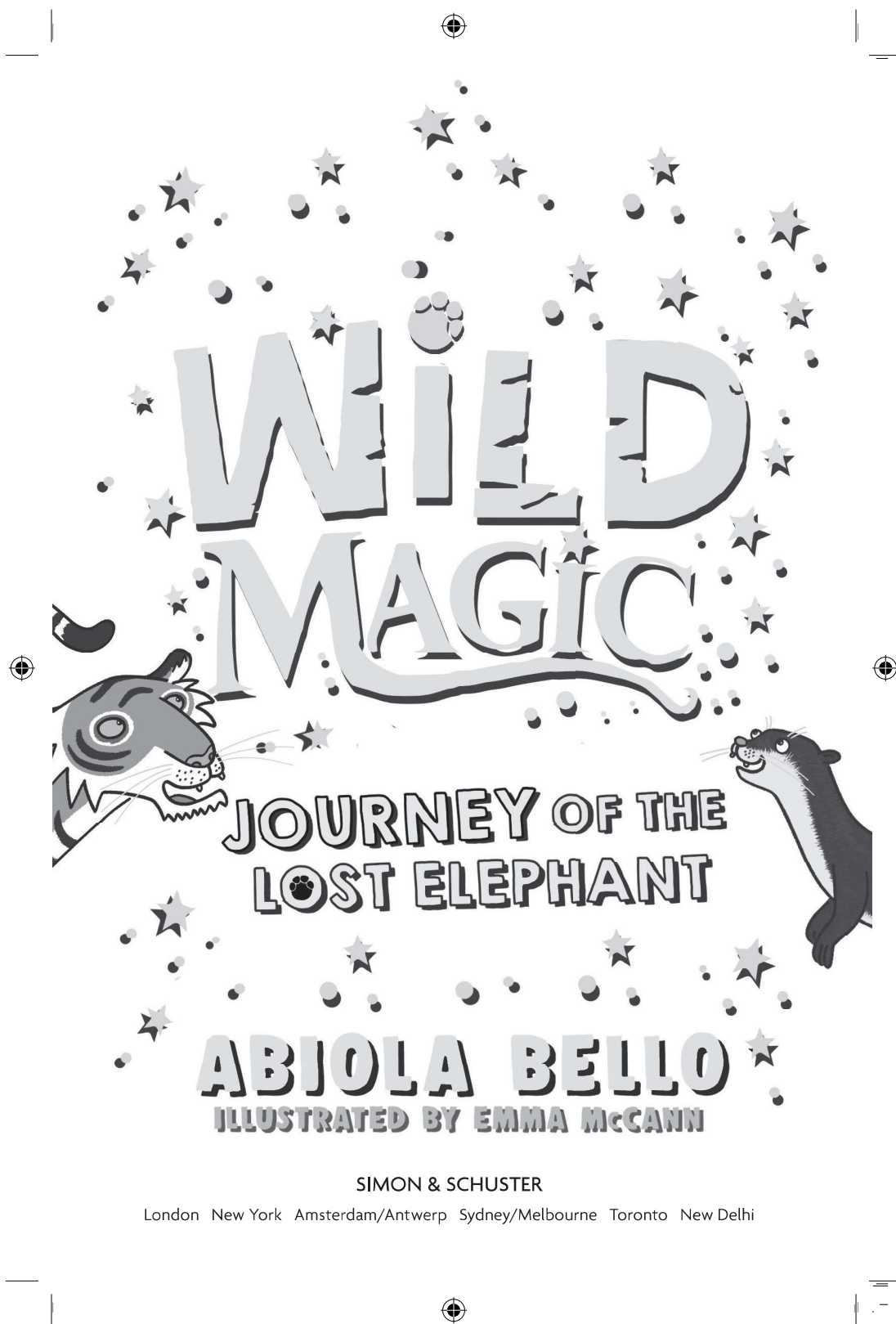
WILD MAGIC

JOURNEY OF THE
LOST ELEPHANT

ALSO BY
ABIOLA BELLO

Wild Magic: Legend of the Black Lion





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To my fav, Zarah.

May epic cakes continue for every book x







CHAPTER ONE

Where to Next?

'**W**hat's the **COOLEST** thing you've ever done, Misha?'



Misha was sitting in the living room of Cassie Evans's house underneath the *Happy Birthday, Cassie* banner. It was a **boiling hot day** and she was sweating in her dress. Misha and Cassie were not the best of friends, but ever since everyone saw Misha's dad's documentary about the black lion in Ethiopia and Misha standing in between not one, but **two black lions in the jungle**, Misha was the girl everyone wanted to talk to. Including Cassie Evans.

'We already know what it is,' Cassie said, a hint of envy in her eyes. She had a crown on her head to show everyone that *she* was the birthday girl, but since the party had started, *Misha* had received the most attention. 'Are you travelling to another country with your dad again?'





Misha shrugged. 'Maybe.'

Even though Dad was happy that he'd found the black lions and managed to get footage for his documentary, he still didn't think it was safe for the twins to travel with him, especially because Ziggy had got lost in the Ethiopian jungle. The thing was, Ziggy hadn't been lost at all. He had **SHAPESHIFTED** into the second black lion! You see, Misha and her twin had inherited **special powers** from their mum, although she had left many years ago to live life in her animal form. Misha could **talk to animals**, and Ziggy could **SHAPESHIFT INTO THEM**. But they couldn't tell Dad about their powers, which they had sworn to keep a **SECRET**. And he was still none the wiser!

Misha looked from left to right for her twin brother. Where *was* Ziggy?



‘Has anyone seen my brother?’ Misha asked.

Jake, one of Cassie’s friends from school, pointed outside. ‘Last time I saw him he was in the garden.’

Misha hoped Ziggy was behaving himself and not shapeshifting.

‘I’ll be right back,’ she announced.

Misha didn’t miss Cassie rolling her eyes when she thought Misha wasn’t looking.

Cassie’s garden was perfectly pretty with bright green grass in the centre surrounded by colourful flowerbeds. At the back of the garden was a big oak tree and under it was a large square mat, where two **dalmatian dogs** were sleeping. Misha knew Cassie only had one dog. She put her hands on her hips.

‘Really, Ziggy? Everyone will be able to see you.’

Ziggy *whimpered* and Misha **tutted**.







'WE'RE ALL HOT! You can't just transform into a Dalmatian so you can sit on a dog cooling mat in the shade under the oak tree. *Shapeshift back into a human and come inside the house!*'

Ziggy **growled** and Cassie's dog opened one eye to look at him before going back to sleep.

'Yes, I *can* make you! I will tell Cassie right now that there is a stray dog in her garden and you know her parents will get rid of you. Now come on! There's ice cream inside.'

Ziggy cocked his head to the side. Slowly the **spotted black-and-white fur, the wagging tail and floppy ears** began to fade and in their place was a slim brown-skinned boy. Ziggy swiped a hand through his curly black high-top and picked out a blade of grass from his hair. He did a massive



stretch, reaching his arms up to the sky, and smiled, looking pleased with himself.

‘I feel so much better. I wish they had this mat for humans.’

‘We do have swimming pools.’ Misha grabbed his arm and marched him back towards the house. ‘Come on.’

Cassie’s dog barked behind her, and Misha shouted over her shoulder, ‘No, he’s not coming back. I’m really sorry, but we have to go now.’

‘Maybe tomorrow?’ Ziggy said to the dog. When Misha glared at him, he grinned and added, **‘ONLY JOKING.’**

Misha and Ziggy finally made it back to the party and everyone looked at them when they entered the living room.

