



Some elves are helpers and cut paper hearts out for Elind to paint on. Sometimes they first paint them red or pink and hang them from the clouds to dry. Sometimes the breeze blows through and they make a sound, almost like bells ding, dinging ever so softly.

Each elf hopes to befriend an owl to fly with and deliver them, for it is one of the highest honors in the Pink Village. This year a little elf named Aurelia just knows...

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