

Flory was a night fairy. She was born a little before midnight when the moon was full. For the rest of her life—and fairies can live hundreds of years—that hour, a little before midnight, would be the time when her magic was strongest.

Flory was at home in the dark. Like night fairies, she cast a silver shadow, which helped her to hide in the moonlight. She had great sharp eyes that sparkled like black berries under dew, and a tangle of dusky curls.