

SUPER HAPPY MAGIC FOREST

AND THE DISTANT DESERT



For the Super Happy Fans. Thank you for
borrowing, buying, and telling everyone
about these books.

OXFORD
UNIVERSITY PRESS

Great Clarendon Street, Oxford OX2 6DP
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First published in 2023

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British Library Cataloguing in Publication Data

Data available

ISBN: 978-0-19-277751-5

1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

Printed in China

Paper used in the production of this book is a natural,
recyclable product made from wood grown in sustainable forests.
The manufacturing process conforms to the environmental
regulations of the country of origin.

MATTY LONG

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THE SUPER HAPPY HEROES



Hoofius (faun)

A delightful mix of pointy and furry bits, Hoofius likes to take on the role of leader of the heroes. He takes questing very seriously and holds nothing but contempt for clothes and personal grooming.

Blossom (unicorn)

A champion frolicker, Blossom is impulsive and likes to live in the moment. His unpredictable nature surprises friends and enemies alike.

He also eats like a horse.





Twinkle (fairy)

The only airborne member of the group, Twinkle is a useful scout and surprisingly strong for her size. She's also easily distracted by anything cute or shiny.

Herbert (gnome)

Rake-wielder and packer of picnics. Questing without Herbert would likely see you lost, hungry, and unable to identify wild flowers.



Trevor (mushroom)

Small, squishy, and great in an omelette; what Trevor lacks in size and limbs, he makes up for in smart ideas and sharp one-liners.



CHAPTER ONE

OPENING NIGHT JITTERS

You might say that it was an evening like any other in the Super Happy Magic Forest. But you'd be wrong. All sorts of characters from gnomes and pixies to flowers with big, huge faces gathered inside a large tent, sipping on the finest boxed fruit drinks, and enjoying the tastiest nibbles around. This was the cultural highlight of the year.

It was the grand opening of . . .



The Gnome Tashwhisker exhibition!

What's a Gnome Tashwhiskey?

Gnome TashWHISKER was the greatest gnome explorer ever! Probably.

Come one, come all to the greatest collection of old junk you've ever seen!





CAREFULLY
ARRANGED
OLD STUFF

Refreshment
for you, sir?

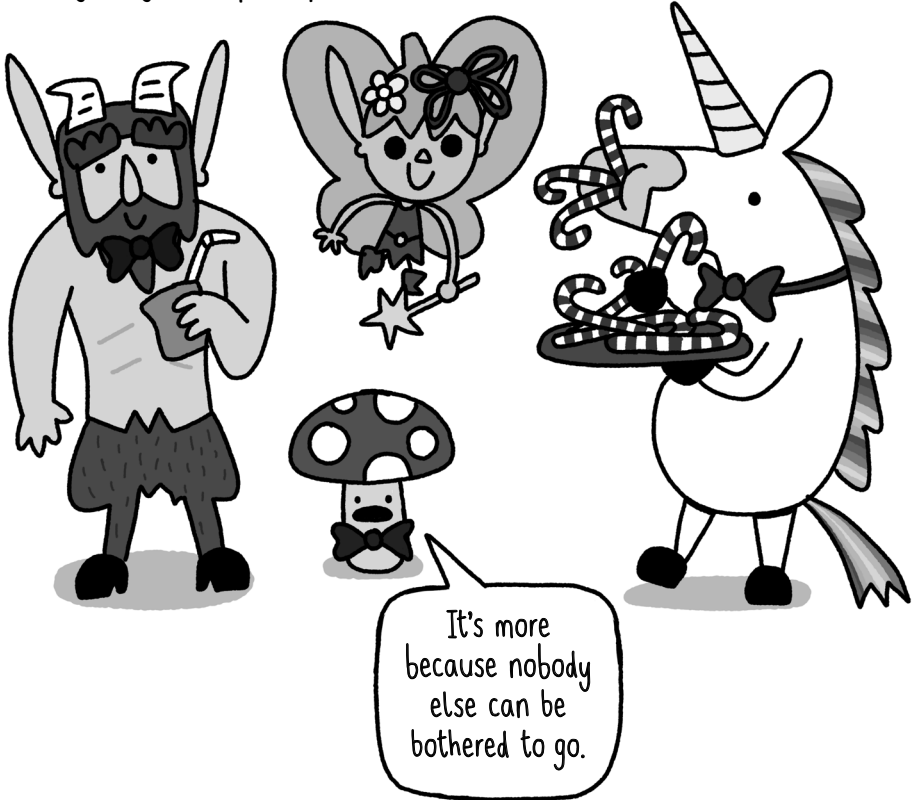
DANGER!
ANCIENT RELIC.
DO NOT TOUCH!

Too many
canapés.

Herbert the gnome had found boxes of his great-great-grandfather's travel journals and souvenirs tucked away in his attic. So he'd gladly taken on the task of creating an exhibition of the many wonders that Gnome Tashwhisker had discovered.



For this fine occasion, he was joined by his friends Hoofius the faun, Twinkle the fairy, Blossom the unicorn, and Trevor the mushroom. The five friends were commonly known as the heroes throughout the Super Happy Magic Forest because they loved going on epic quests.



They had all helped Herbert arrange the collection of relics, diaries, and doodads. It offered everybody a glimpse into the wonders of a world beyond the lollipop ponds and candyfloss caves of the Super Happy Magic forest. And for Herbert, this was a chance to share the remarkable life of his ancestor.

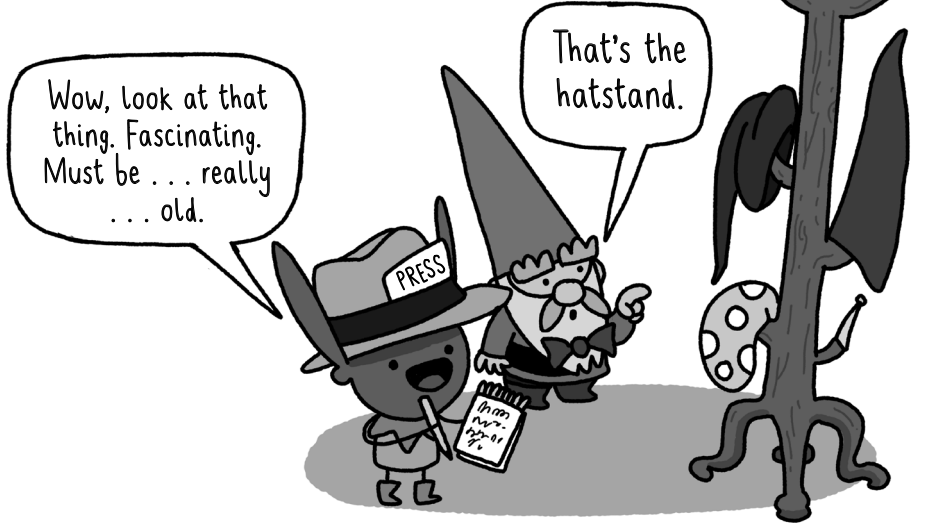


This club was thought to have been used by the great ogre king Og-Zug, who was the son of Ug-Zog and grandson of Zog-Zug!



Zzzz.

Opening night was shaping up to be a storming success. Everyone loved the unusual artefacts on display.



Things were going so well that Tiddlywink the pixie couldn't resist being the centre of attention. As a member of the Council of Happiness, he knew that events like this were a perfect opportunity to boost his popularity, and if everyone went away

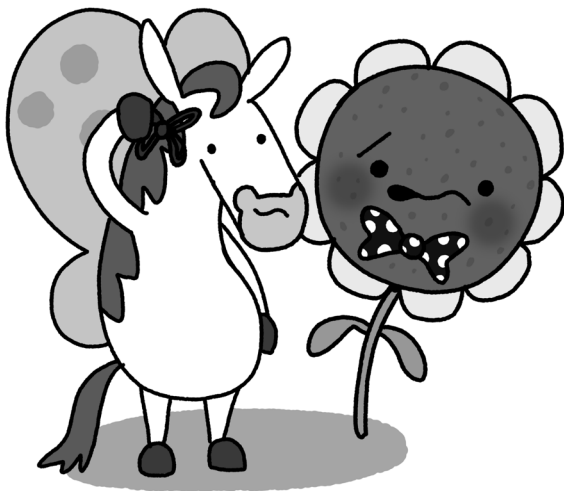
thinking that HE was to thank for such a wonderful time then even better. He stood on a stool and tapped a spoon on his glass to get the crowd's attention.



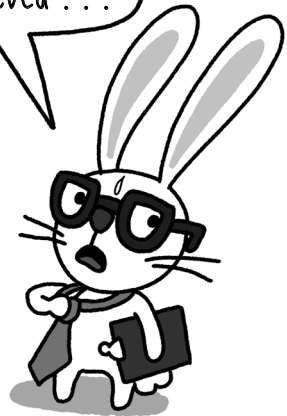
The guests stopped for a moment and got ready to raise their glasses to Herbert and the heroes.

'Yes, indeed!' continued Tiddlywink. 'A toast to those who made tonight possible. That's right—your friends on the Council of Happiness!'

There were groans and the odd bit of applause, as the pixie beamed from ear to ear and raised his glass higher. The other three members of the council—Butterfly Horse, Sunshine, and Admin Bunny—looked more than a tad embarrassed at him taking the credit.



I suppose there was a bit of paperwork involved . . .



'Typical Tiddlywink!' whispered Herbert to his friends. 'Taking all the credit for our hard work.'

The pixie launched into a self-congratulatory speech so long and boring that Blossom couldn't help but become distracted by a nearby relic.



It was an odd cube split into squares. They were set in rows on every side, with strange little pictures on them. Every row and side of the cube matched. Blossom twisted and turned it this way and that—which was no easy thing when you had hooves.



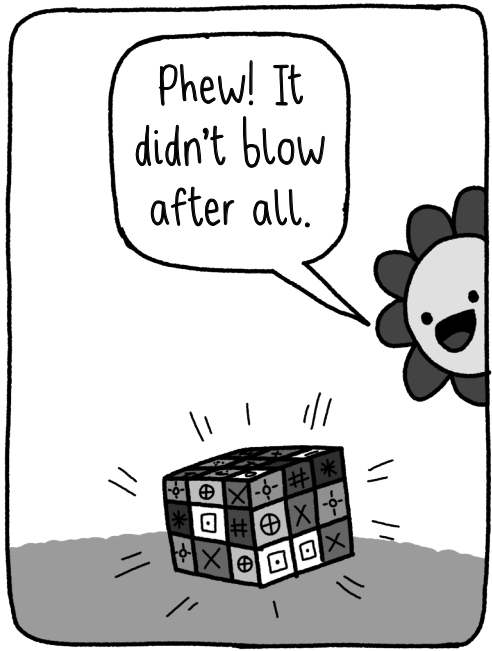
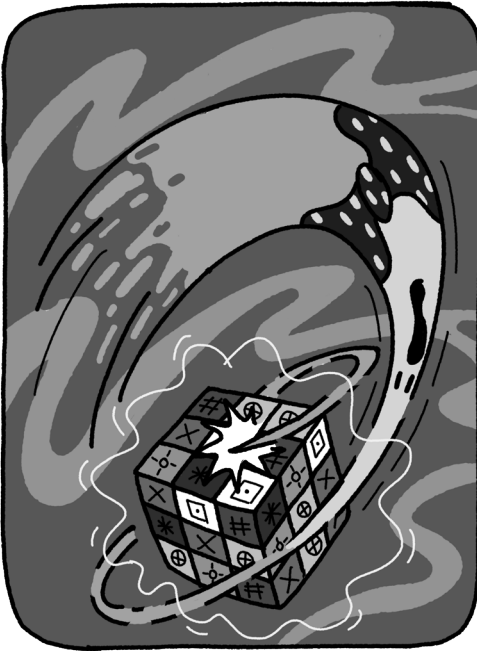
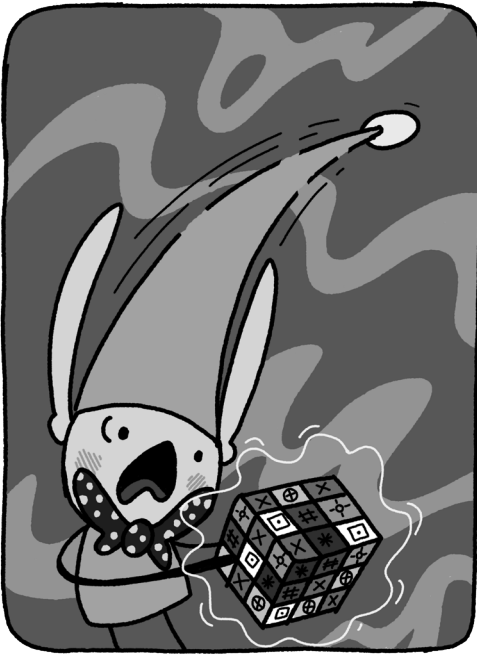
The air around him seemed to darken with every twist. Eventually Blossom plonked the cube back down and moved on. Even for a unicorn, he didn't have the longest

attention span. He continued to nose and prod at this and that while everyone else's attention was on Tiddlywink.

But soon enough, murmurs of discontent rippled through the crowd and quickly turned to cries of alarm. It was more than Tiddlywink could take. He jumped down and barged his way through to demand answers for the commotion.

The cube. Tiddlywink frowned and picked it up. Big mistake.





Panic gripped the tent as their fourth favourite councillor was sucked into the cube. Herbert and the other heroes pushed through to get a closer look.

'Oh no. Oh no, oh no!' stammered Herbert at the sight of the cube with all the sides jumbled up.

One-star reviews in the *Pixie Village Gazette* were the least of his worries now.

Tiddlywink had disappeared.

