

*Ravenwood
Academy for
Shapeshifters*



Fung Nga Ching, Gladys

Contents

Chapter 1	1
Chapter 2	4
Chapter 3	6
Chapter 4	8
Chapter 5	10





<i>Chapter 6</i>	<i>13</i>
<i>Chapter 7</i>	<i>17</i>
<i>Chapter 8</i>	<i>20</i>
<i>Epilogue</i>	<i>21</i>
<i>Extra materials</i>	<i>22</i>

Chapter 1

The news spread through the school like wildfire. Yet another shapeshifter was fatally ill. Ever since the harsh cold of Raventail had passed, the students of Ravenwood Academy had been gradually getting sick with a mysterious illness that even the most expert woodpeckshiffters could not identify.



A woodpeckshifter has the ability to shapeshift into a woodpecker, and is considered to be the best doctor among all its fellow shapeshifters.



A catshifter is able to turn into a cat of any species, including lions and tigers, but finds it easiest to shift into one particular kind of cat.



Moonstone Diamanti, catshifter, and top student at Ravenwood Academy, listened to this news with a heavy heart. One of her best friends, Jesmi Pearl, had caught the illness and was currently lying in the hospital wing, looking as lifeless as a statue.

"I wish we could do something!"
Moonstone sighed to her sister Obsidian.
"I feel so useless!" Obsidian looked thoughtful. *"Maybe there is... Have you ever heard of the Ezmerelda Stone? We could search for it."* Moonstone nodded. *She couldn't stay still anymore. She was ready for action.*

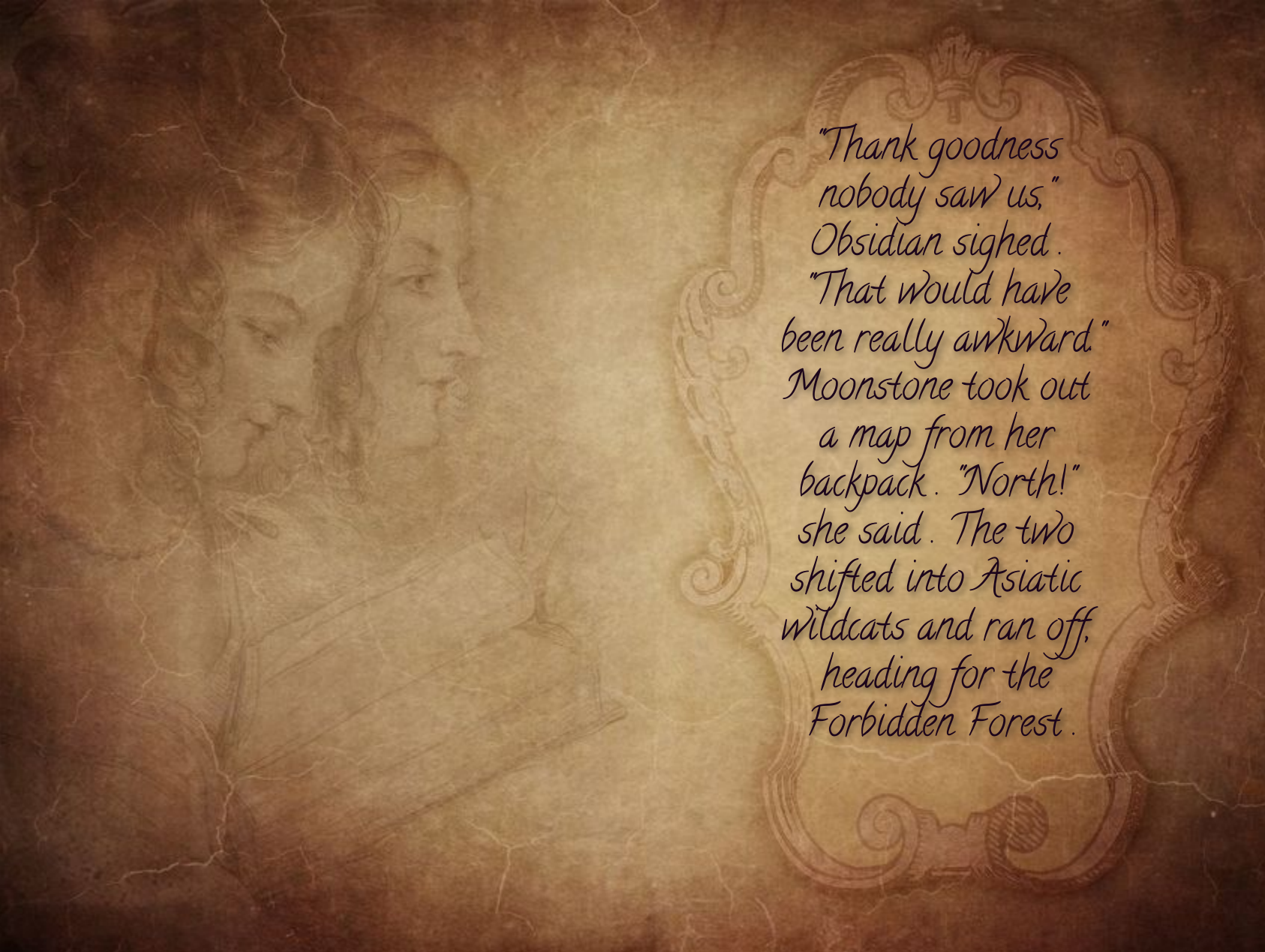


Chapter 2

If anyone had happened to look out of their window at midnight the next day, they would have seen two margay cats leaping from the top-most dorm to the ground, then sneaking off campus.

As they rounded a corner, the sisters shifted easily back into human form.





*"Thank goodness
nobody saw us,"
Obsidian sighed.
"That would have
been really awkward."
Moonstone took out
a map from her
backpack. "North!"
she said. The two
shifted into Asiatic
wildcats and ran off,
heading for the
Forbidden Forest.*

Chapter 3

A wall of brambles blocked Moonstone and Obsidian's path. Up ahead, towering oaks and pines rose to the sky. "How can we possibly cross?" Obsidian murmured feeling discouraged. "Who goes there?" a sing-song voice asked.



A forest spirit dressed in a shade of deep emerald stepped out from a juniper tree. She had eyes the colour of phthalo and long forest green hair tied into a French braid. "Hello", she smiled. "I'm Jade! Who are you and why are you here?"



Chapter 4



"I am Moonstone Diamanti, and this is my sister Obsidian," Moonstone replied calmly. "We are looking for the Ezmerelda Stone. Could you please help us?" Jade smiled. "Of course!" she laughed wistfully. "I haven't had any friends to play with since..." she trailed off with a hint of a tear glinting in her eye.



Moonstone couldn't help staring at Jade as they trekked deeper into the Forbidden Forest.

She had a bright smile on her face, and yet, an air of sadness and mystery hung around her. Who was her unnamed friend? Did she have anything to do with the Ezmerelda Stone?

Chapter 5

"Halt! Who dares to trespass in my forest?" The furious roar stopped them in their tracks. A forest spirit dressed like Jade glared at them. But instead of emerald, this spirit had short fiery auburn hair and amber eyes.

"Ezmerelda, dear! We come in peace," Jade said calmly.

Moonstone stared at Jade in shock. "You know her?"
Obsidian gasped. *Dear?* The word echoed in
Moonstone's head.

What if
Ezmerelda is
Jade's
mysterious
friend?

Moonstone suddenly wondered.

Ezmerelda growled menacingly, "Don't think you can walk away with my diamond! It's mine!" She suddenly lunged at them, her fingers extending into talons that raked inches away from Moonstone's face.



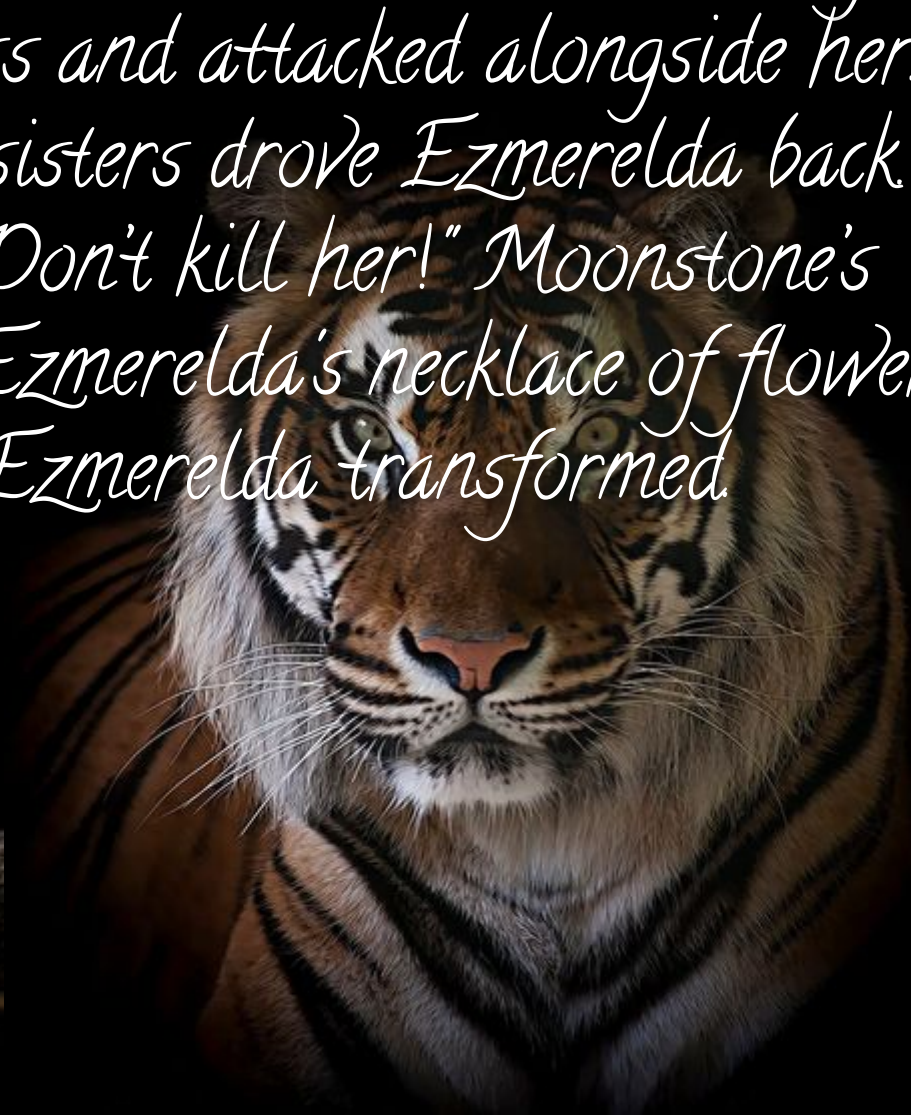
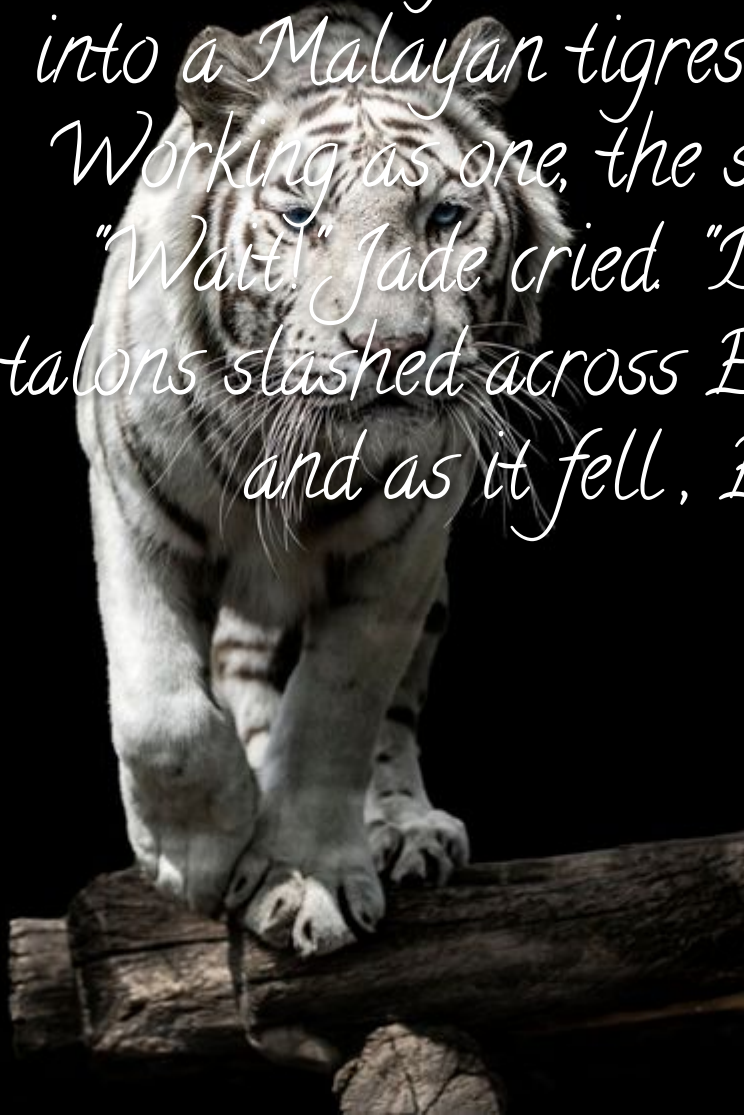
Chapter 6

Moonstone froze as Ezmerelda snarled again. She concentrated hard. She had never attempted to turn into something as huge as a tiger before, but she had to try. She reared up on hind legs that rippled with power.

She had done it. For the first time, she had shifted into a massive white Bengal tigress.



Triumph sizzled in her veins. She lashed out with claws as sharp as knives. Beside her, Obsidian shifted into a Malayan tigress and attacked alongside her. Working as one, the sisters drove Ezmerelda back. "Wait!" Jade cried. "Don't kill her!" Moonstone's talons slashed across Ezmerelda's necklace of flowers and as it fell, Ezmerelda transformed.



No longer was her hair the colour of fire nor her eyes glowing amber. She looked just like Jade now.

The necklace in Moonstone's paws was now a simple gold chain, inlaid with small emeralds with the Ezmerelda stone hanging in its own pool of gold in the centre.






"I ... I'm free!" Ezmerelda cried in amazement. Tears rolled down Jade's cheeks. "Ezmerelda, you're back!" she sobbed, flinging herself into Ezmerelda's arms. Moonstone and Obsidian, now in human form again, looked on in confusion. "We owe you an explanation," Jade snuffled through her tears of joy.

Chapter 7

"Many years ago, a witch who presented herself as 'The Mistress' came into our forest. She demanded that Ezmerelda hand over the Ezmerelda stone.

When she refused, the witch enchanted her to become a vicious monster, without any recollection of her past.

She uttered a curse. I can recite it word for word..

An open book with handwritten text, surrounded by flames. The book is the central focus, with its pages filled with cursive handwriting. The text is overlaid on the pages. The book is surrounded by a thick, bright orange and yellow flame that appears to be burning around it. The background is dark and smoky.

*You shall haunt
what you have
refused me.*

*You shall wait
forever to be free.*

*Unless two kin of
your kin come with
teeth and claw.*

*You shall be
trapped for
evermore.*



"Kin of your kin?" Moonstone gasped.
"Are we related?" Ezmerelda smiled in pleasant surprise, "I believe so. Are you by any chance related to Leaf of the Spring Tree?" Moonstone nodded. "She's our great-aunt." "But what about the sickness sweeping through our school?" Obsidian murmured, interrupting their conversation. "I fear that is the witch's doing. While the stone can heal the illness, it cannot stop the disease. For that, you will have to track down the witch herself. You can find her far away in Talon's Swoop of the Heartland Hills."

Chapter 8

Talon's Swoop was located in the remote rises of the Heartland Hills.



As Moonstone stared at the detailed map of their destination, she felt herself shiver. She could not help but feel that 'The Mistress,' whoever she was, was watching and waiting for them. She clenched her jaw. They would be ready for her.

Epilogue

"My little pawns, once you come to Talon's Swoop you will be **MINE!**" the Mistress chuckled to herself. "Soon the whole land of Ravenwood will bow to my will. All thanks to the foolish Moonstone and Obsidian Diamanti who thought they could take me on. They have fallen right into my trap! I shall make the whole world know who brought Ravenwood to its knees. For I am Mistress **Diamanti**, and I will destroy all who dare oppose me!"



Extra Materials

Student Cards

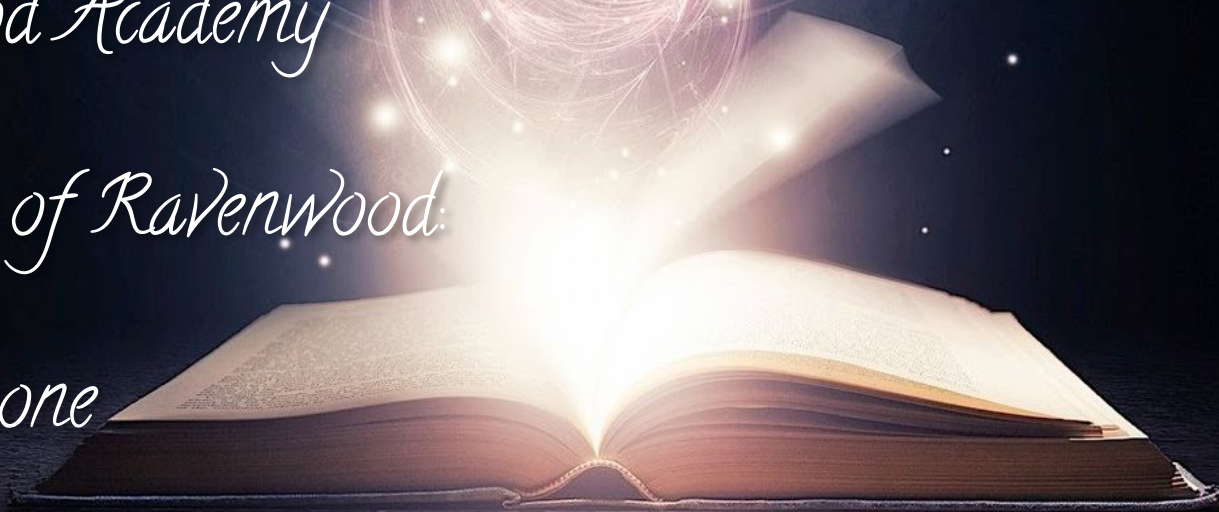
Map of Ravenwood

Map of Ravenwood Academy

The Magic Jewels of Ravenwood:

Chapter 20

The Ezmerelda Stone





Student Card

Moonstone Diamanti

MoonDiamond@Ravenwood.com

Top dorm in East Wing



STUDENT CARD

OBSIDIAN DIAMANTI

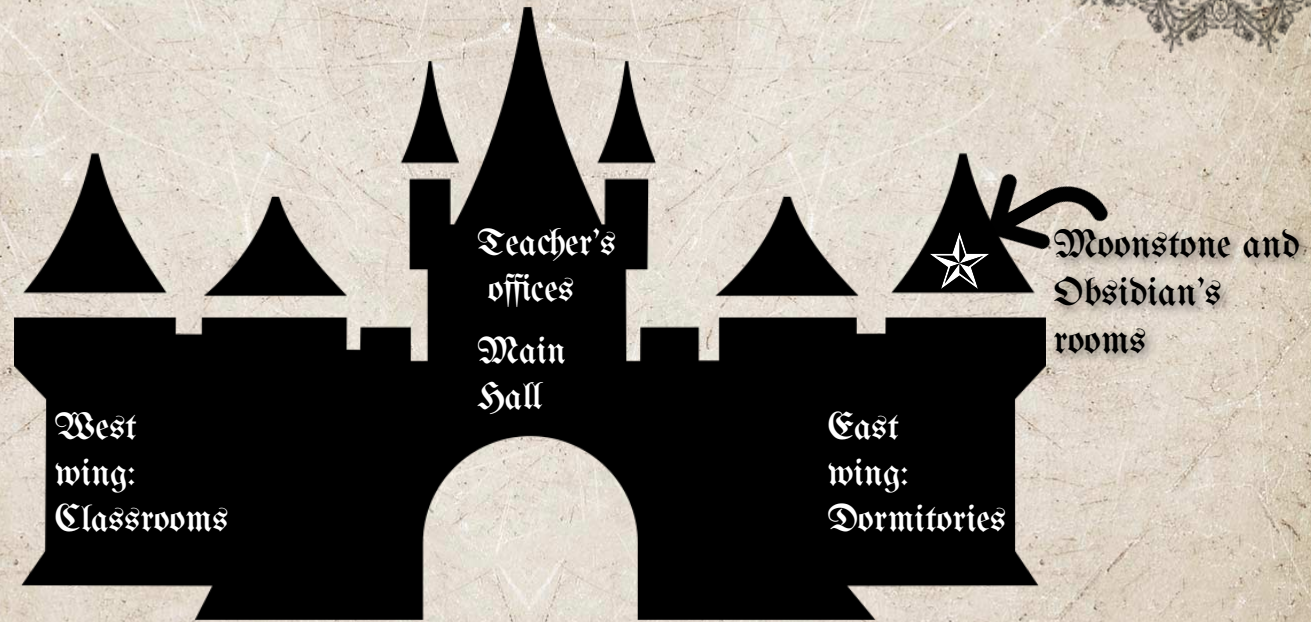
SIDIADIAMOND@RAVENWOOD.COM

TOP DORM IN EAST WING



Ravenwood

Ravenwood Academy



Ravenwood

The Magic Jewels of Ravenwood


Chapter 20

The Ezmerelda Stone

The Ezmerelda Stone is said to be able to make every plant it touches bloom, and heal every animal it brushes.

The Ezmerelda Stone has been passed down from generation to generation, from eldest daughter to eldest daughter. The current guardian is rumoured to be named Ezmerelda of the Juniper Tree.



The background is a highly detailed, whimsical illustration of a book cover. On the left, a black silhouette of a witch in a long dress and pointed hat is shown in profile, holding a broom. The book's cover is aged and yellowed, with intricate gold-colored scrollwork and floral patterns. A hot air balloon with a striped pattern and a basket hangs in the upper left. A round, ornate clock face is visible in the upper right. In the lower left, a circular stone pentagram is set within a decorative frame. The overall scene is set against a dark, starry night sky with a full moon. The text is written in a white, elegant cursive font, centered on the book cover.

*This is the end of
Ravenwood Academy
for Shapeshifters.*

. Thank you for reading.