

Misty Morning sighed. “I was at the Town Hall, being given an award by the mayor. I spotted a thief in the crowd and filled the street with fog – but it was a trap! The real bad guys used my mist as a cover, and they stole the mayor’s pet dog!”

“**GRRRRR!**” said Frostbite, hiding behind **Snow-Man**’s leg.

“The mayor blamed me for what happened, and I lost my job as the town’s superhero. But, today I’ll get my revenge!”

And, with that, **Misty Morning** spun on the spot to whirl up another blanket of fog.

Then she vanished.

