

Stephanie was on her knees, digging something out with the tools she had taken, having trouble removing the dirt as she paused with a gentle huff, moving her screwdriver down.

“Dang,” she mumbled as she used her thumb to remove the dirt.

“Is there something the matter?” Dowager Hatt asked.

“Well,” Stephanie began, blushing a little as her ears flicked. “I kept forgetting about how thick dirt can be, so, ah, I didn’t get a spray bottle to spray water to loosen it a little.”

Suddenly, the bracelet around her wrist glowed, and Stephanie perked up, placing her tools down to look at it as the gemstone glowed.

“What is that?” Dowager Hatt asked.

“Ah, well,” Stephanie began before moving it from her wrist.

But as she took it off her wrist, the bracelet transformed into a wand with the gemstone at the bottom.

“...That’s new.” Stephanie blinked with curiosity.

“Stephanie?” Dowager Hatt slowly asked. “Is that from magic?”

“Yes,” Stephanie nodded. “You may think I am nuts, but I went to a Zodiac Dimension thanks to Amelia, the Aries Zodiac Guardian. Chayton, the Falcon Zodiac Guardian. Moina, the Deer Zodiac Guardian, and Shu, the Rat Zodiac Guardian. In that dimension, I somehow cleaned a pool of water that, ah,” she showed the wand to Dowager Hatt. “Gift me this.”

Dowager Hatt gently took the wand from Stephanie and inspected it with curiosity, seeing the gemstone’s color and the stick.

“Hmm,” Dowager Hatt gently hummed as she returned the wand. “Have you tried using its power?”

“I have not.” Stephanie shook her head as she took the wand from Dowager Hatt. “All it did was transform into a bracelet for me.”

“Why not use its powers now?” Notches suggested. *“You have plenty of time to try everything out.”*

Stephanie stood up and said, “I think you should back up a little in case something goes wrong.”

Dowager Hatt nodded and stepped back a good foot with Notches as Lucy was riding his back as Stephanie looked at the wand.



She thought of something before making a circle in the air, creating a blue magic circle that surprised Stephanie and the others.

Suddenly, a medium-sized water ball shot from the magic circle toward the clumped dirt, splashing all over the wall as Stephanie was tossed backward.

She landed on her bottom with an “Oof!” as Dowager Hatt instantly rushed over, asking, “Are you alright?”

“Yeah,” Stephanie winced softly. “I did not expect that to happen.”

But she noticed the water had dampened the area where Stephanie was trying to dig crystals out and smiled, saying, “But it worked!”

Then the wand transformed into her bracelet as she put it back on, saying, “I guess getting a spray bottle will wait for another time.”

After putting her bracelet back on, Stephanie returned to the spot and finally got the gemstone out, seeing it was another Dust Crystal that is Gold Dust.

“Here it is!” Stephanie smiled, showing Dowager Hatt. “It looks like this!”

Dowager Hatt took the Dust Crystal from Stephanie and looked at it, asking, “These are the ones you use for your whistle?”

“Exactly,” Stephanie nodded. “And you said they looked familiar, right?”

“Exactly,” Dowager Hatt nodded as she handed the crystalized Gold Dust to Stephanie. “They look almost like the ones at Ulfstead Castle Museum.”

“Wait, they are in a museum?” Stephanie perked. “How are they in a museum?”

“They have been in Sodor’s history for a long time, Stephanie,” Dowager Hatt explained. “You can have a look after arriving at Ulfstead Castle.”

Stephanie blushed with slight embarrassment after Dowager Hatt explained to her as she asked, “Though, what is that one you showed me?”

“Gold Dust,” Stephanie smiled. “The same one that helped Sodor’s residents return to normal, and I turned from being a steam locomotive. It acts almost like a reverser for other Dusts, like Silver Dust!”

Dowager Hatt looked confused as Stephanie returned to the dirt, chipping away more as she transformed the bracelet into a wand, holding it in her hand instead of taking it off.

She paused slightly from making a circle and instead made a smaller blue circle as a water ball appeared on the top of her wand.

“Careful,” Dowager Hatt gently warned.

Stephanie nodded and used the water ball at the same spot, accidentally splashing it as some drips landed on Notches’ head.

“Whoops,” Stephanie chuckled before reaching over to him as he flicked his ears to get some off. “Sorry, Notches.”

“*It’s fine*,” Notches assured as he shook his head.

Stephanie transformed her wand back into her bracelet as it went around her wrist, scratching Notches’ chin before returning to digging.

A gemstone soon popped out, and Stephanie took it out, showing Dowager Hatt the Silver Dust as it was clumped together with another.

“This is Silver Dust,” Stephanie smiled. “This is what transforms me into a vehicle.”

Then she paused and mumbled, “Though I *don’t* know what it does to vehicles.”

“Let’s not attempt to use it on someone.” Dowager Hatt gently chuckled before noticing something in the dirt. “What’s that one?”

Stephanie looked over and noticed the same thing, looking slightly confused about what was deep in the dirt, as she did the same thing with the water ability with the wand, soaking the soil before chipping away.

After chipping and splashing with water, Stephanie soon took out what Dowager Hatt saw and held a new Dust Crystal.

It was a medium-dark brown color with a different shade of glitter that confused Stephanie.

“I never saw this one,” Stephanie responded as she lifted it to the sun to look through it, seeing more glitter inside as it shone a little. “But it looks almost like copper.”

““Copper Dust?”” Dowager Hatt cocked her head as Stephanie moved her arms down. “There is such Dust?”

“I think so,” Stephanie nodded. “If there is Silver Dust instead of the normal Gold Dust, there could be Copper Dust.”

Dowager Hatt looked somewhat confused after Stephanie explained it to her, not understanding that there were *more* Dusts around instead of Gold Dust, but decided to listen if she needed to learn a few things.

Stephanie soon collected six or seven Gold Dust, five new Copper Dust, and four or five Silver Dust.

“Alright,” Stephanie nodded as she placed the tools away and scooped the Dust Crystals into her arms. “I think I’ve got enough to fill my Dust Whistle.”

Then she paused and added, “Though I *think* I should’ve gotten myself something to carry all this.”

“Try switching to your Rat Zodiac, Stephanie,” Lucy perked. “That Zodiac can bring anything to life after sketching it out.”

“Really?” Stephanie perked up, and Lucy nodded.

So Stephanie reached into her blue jeans pocket and took out the Zodiac Pocket Watch, flicking it open to check if it was on the right hour before closing it.

She tapped the top and soon transformed into her Rat Zodiac, except for keeping a humanoid appearance as she carried the Dust Crystals in her arms and had the Chinese symbol for ‘rat’ around her neck.

Dowager Hatt was a little startled after seeing Stephanie transform into her Rat Zodiac but did not scream after she had changed as Stephanie started apologizing, “Ah, right, sorry! I kept forgetting to let you know about the Zodiac Pocket Watch.”

“How many mythical items do you have?” Dowager Hatt asked.

“Erm, one too many?” Stephanie chuckled a little. “But they are useful!”

“That you are right,” Dowager Hatt nodded.

Using her hind legs, Stephanie carefully started sketching in the ground with her short claws, making out a bag as she had full arms.

After she had sketched out what she needed, Stephanie tapped the picture, and it magically appeared from the ground, becoming solid.

Stephanie beamed after watching her sketch become real as she knelt, gently squealing with excitement as she put the Dust Crystals inside, “This is so cool!”

Dowager Hatt noticed that Stephanie did not have a tail with curiosity as Stephanie started putting other items inside, finally having some relief from having to carry her tools and other items.

“Erm, Stephanie?” Dowager Hatt spoke as Stephanie glanced up at her. “Where’s your tail?”

Stephanie chuckled and responded, “Glacier rats, or pikas, are tailless. So, I don’t have a tail, and it would be a little hassle because I would be tripping over it.”

Dowager Hatt looked back at Stephanie’s body as Stephanie picked up the bag and put it over her head, slinging it from her right shoulder to her left hip.

“Perfect!” Stephanie beamed before reaching up to her collar and taking the pendant off, returning to normal. “Now, let’s get back to somewhere I can craft.”

“You can craft them?” Dowager Hatt asked as she followed Stephanie and picked Notches up with Lucy.

“Yes,” Stephanie nodded. “It helps to turn them to Dust without finding a well, although I don’t think we *could* find one around here.”

They walked back to the rails, and Stephanie handed Notches and Lucy to Dowager Hatt to use Silver Dust to transform herself into a steam locomotive.

After transforming, Stephanie allowed Dowager Hatt to step into her cab and whistled, puffing down the line before coming next to a tram named ‘Toby.’

Stephanie whistles after seeing Toby, and he yelps a little after hearing her whistle, glancing over to see her.



“Hi!” Stephanie beamed.
“You’re Toby, right?”

“Erm, yes.” Toby blinked with a surprised expression.
“Who are you?”

“Oh, I’m Stephanie,”
Stephanie chuckled as Toby gasped, screeching to a halt as his coach behind him yelped.

“Stephanie?!” Toby exclaimed as Stephanie went

down the line. “How did you transform into a steamie?”

But Stephanie continued puffing down the line as Toby watched behind in bewilderment at what he had just learned.

Meanwhile, Stephanie puffed down the line as she looked around with curiosity, even seeing some familiar locomotives as she passed by them.

She even watched Gordon pass her as she whistled, calling with a beaming smile, “Express coming through!”

After hearing that familiar whistle and voice, Gordon was startled before he could say his famous line.

He glanced over as he watched the same locomotive with the same basis and livery pass him, mumbling, “That is *certainly* not Thomas.”

But then he sees Thomas puffing down the line with Annie and Clarabel, proving his point that he did not see Thomas passing by him.

Is he seeing double?

“I think I need to ask Sir Topham Hatt for a pair of glasses,” Gordon muttered.

He soon arrived at Knapford and saw Sir Topham Hatt coming out of his office, deciding to take this moment to ask him.

“Sir?” Gordon asked as Sir Topham Hatt glanced at him. “Did you get another steamie?”

“Why on earth?” Sir Topham Hatt asked.

“Because another Thomas is running around,” Gordon explained as his passengers stepped off. “I saw him pass by me twice while on my run.”

“That’s weird,” Percy peeped. “I saw Dowager Hatt talking to the same steamie and mentioned the name ‘Stephanie.’”

“Wait a moment,” Sir Topham Hatt perked. “My mother was with Stephanie. What is she doing with a steamie?”

Thomas appeared in the station as he heard some conversations, asking, “What’s going on?”

The others, Emily, James, and Henry, appeared, all looking confused as they glanced at each other.

That same whistle went through the air as everyone looked, seeing the same locomotive appear before stopping as they saw the station was full.

Stephanie was in her steam locomotive form and perked as she exclaimed, “Whoops, ah, full station. I’ll just-”

She was about to move backward when something black pushed her forward, exclaiming, “Whoa, hey!”

“Well, move out of the way, steamie,” a gruff voice huffed behind her, looking from the corner of her eye as she saw the same diesel that did not honk back.

“Okay, okay,” Stephanie huffed as steam came from her funnel. “Don’t get yourself in a twist, please.”

She switched lines and went down as the black diesel honked its horn, moving out of the way as everyone watched with surprise as the black diesel went down the line.

“Did you see...?” Thomas glanced over at a shocked Sir Topham Hatt.

“Yes, and I don’t believe it!” Gordon nodded.

“Did Wendell’s magic do this to her?” Emily asked.

“No,” Sir Topham Hatt said, shaking his head. “It must’ve been the whistle she showed you all.”

Meanwhile, Stephanie glanced around for somewhere to let Dowager Hatt out as she said, “Ah, sorry, Mrs. Hatt. I didn’t get to stop at Knapford. I didn’t expect it to be *that* crowded.”

“It’s fine, Stephanie,” Dowager Hatt assured. “I can try getting off here to help refill your water tanks.”

“Okay.” Stephanie stopped beside the water tank as Dowager Hatt stepped off before watching a miniature diesel run past her. “Whoa, who was that?”

The diesel stopped after hearing her question and moved back, honking with a polite but excited, “Hello!”

The diesel stopped next to her as Stephanie watched the little diesel stop.

The diesel was a modified *PRR Class A6*, painted dark green on the bottom half of his body and yellow on the top half, with red buffer beams and black wheels.

A white circle with a black outline surrounds the black number sixty-eight on his sides.

“My name is Philip!” The little diesel greeted her. “What’s yours?”

“Stephanie,” Stephanie responded with a smile. “You’re so cute!”

Philip blushed after Stephanie remarked and said, “Oh, thank you. Are you new around here?”

“Oh, ah.” Stephanie nervously bit her lip. “That’s a whole ball of wax trying to explain everything.”

“What do you mean ‘ball of wax?’” Philip asked with confusion.

“It means ‘the whole story,’” Stephanie explained. “It’s an idiom.”

“Oh!” Philip perked. “So, trying to tell the whole ball of wax is hard?”

“Eh, not really,” Stephanie chuckled as Dowager Hatt helped Stephanie fill her tanks. “I just don’t want to spend your time having to tell you everything.”

“It’s fine!” Philip chuckled. “All I was doing was shunting.”

“Shunting?” Stephanie asked with curiosity.

“Yeah!” Philip nodded before zooming off as Stephanie watched with curiosity. “Watch!”

Stephanie watched Philip zoom off and start shunting trucks around, and Stephanie looked amazed, watching him move one truck to a site and another to a different place.

There was a brake van at the end of each of them as Philip shunted them, sometimes struggling with some faces and sneering a little whenever he moved them.

After moving the trucks around, Philip returned to Stephanie and said, “See! That’s shunting.”

“Cool!” Stephanie remarked. “That looks very fun!”

“It is!” Philip chuckled. “Minus the Troublesome Trucks.”

“What are troublesome trucks?” Stephanie repeated with confusion.

As soon as she asked, laughter roared from around her, which startled Stephanie, seeing the trucks with faces laughing as she looked confused.

“Look at this new steamie!” one of the trucks sneered. “She is confused about everything!”

“Yeah, she might be stupid!” another roared as the trucks’ laughter went up.

Stephanie huffed and responded, “Is that right? And what exactly have you accomplished in your life that makes you Einstein?”

A chorus of “Ooh!”s came from the trucks as the laughter stopped as Philip winced a little from her comeback.

“Oh, uh,” the truck said as he glanced away before glancing back at Stephanie. “I don’t know.”

“Then shush, please,” Stephanie gently huffed. “If you can’t handle the comebacks, don’t say anything.”

Said truck blushed as the others snorted and giggled, and Stephanie glanced over at Philip, asking, “Are these all the Troublesome Trucks?”

“Yep,” Philip nodded. “And they are very troublesome. They can push you down a hill, rock you back and forth, and even get you into trouble.”

“Geez,” Stephanie gently spoke. “It sounds like they are a menace to society.”

“Not all of them,” Philip smiled. “There’s Bradford and Toad. They are very nice.”

“That’s great!” Stephanie smiled as Dowager Hatt walked up to her, and Notches hopped onto her buffers with Lucy on her back.

“I’m going to go see Bertram,” Dowager Hatt responded. “I enjoyed the trip we had.”

“You’re welcome,” Stephanie smiled before glancing over at Philip. “Do you mind if I stay here?”

“Go right ahead.” Dowager Hatt nodded. “Be careful, though.”

Stephanie whistled to nod as Dowager Hatt walked away, and Philip asked, “How did you take Dowager Hatt on a trip?”

“Well,” Stephanie began as she moved forward, surprising Philip as she moved back to him. “That’s why. Is it normal for steamies to move on their own?”

“Yes!” Philip nodded. “It’s sometimes rare to see someone move without their driver or fireman unless it’s important.”

“Wow!” Stephanie smiled. “That sounds cool!”

The Troublesome Trucks started laughing after Stephanie complimented Philip, and Stephanie frowned a little with a huff.

“Why does she sound like she was built yesterday?” one of the Troublesome Trucks giggled.

“It’s common for steamies like you to move around!” another laughed.

Stephanie rolled her eyes as Philip glanced at her and asked, “Are you made from yesterday?”

“No.” Stephanie chuckled before pausing and asking, “Wait, weren’t I about to respond to that question?”

“Oh, oops!” Philip blushed as he gently rocked back and forth. “I accidentally strayed off that point.”

Stephanie chuckled after Philip apologized before focusing on her whistle as it popped up, as Philip looked surprised after watching it.

The symbol switched from the symbol of silver to gold and whistled, the gold emerging from her funnel and wrapping around her as Notches hopped off.

She returned to her human self and landed on her bottom, moaning a little as she pushed herself up and mumbling, “Ow, I need to get used to that.”

She looked back at a surprised Philip and spread her arms wide, saying, “Surprise! I’m a human. That’s why I was ‘built yesterday.’”

She quoted the words with her fingers and rolled her eyes as the Troublesome Trucks also looked surprised.

“That was cool!” Philip perked up, surprising Stephanie with his reaction, but smiled slightly at his quirkiness. “You can use the same whistles too?”

“Same whistles?” Stephanie asked.

“They are whistles Cleo has,” Philip explained. “Thomas explained it to me after Cleo used it to help him.”

After Philip explained, Stephanie asked with curiosity, “Do you know where Cleo is?”

“She’s in *Ulfstead Castle*,” Philip responded with a smile. “Do you want me to take you there?”

“Nah, sometime later,” Stephanie shook her head before looking at her Dust Whistle as the Gold Dust was almost empty. “But I might need to refill my Dust Whistle.”

“Okay!” Philip honked his horn as Stephanie stepped away. “See you soon!”

Stephanie waved goodbye to Philip and walked away, heading to meet Sir Topham Hatt before her Zodiac Pocket Watch started tugging at her.

She flinched after feeling her Zodiac Pocket Watch tugging and glanced down with confusion after putting her Dust Whistle away.

Stephanie took her Zodiac Pocket Watch from her blue jeans and looked at the cover, seeing that part of the flower was pointing to the right.

She looked confused after seeing the flower's petals glowing and turned around in that direction, watching the petals glow as she turned before pointing forward.

Stephanie carefully walked over to where the pocket watch was leading her before stopping near a shed with something glowing near it.

Curious, Stephanie knelt to see what it was and picked it out, holding a natural emerald in her hand!

After picking up the emerald, the Zodiac Pocket Watch lifted from Stephanie's palm.

The back magically opened, transforming the emerald into a cut piece before inserting it into the gem slot after the diamond.

After the emerald was inserted, the back magically closed before landing in her palm, successfully finding another piece.

But after she inserted the gemstone, Stephanie's body soon started transforming, and her body transformed into a minotaur with white fur and black spots with horns on top of her head, and her hair turned jet-black.

Once the Zodiac transformation was finished, Stephanie looked at her hands and smiled with amazement, seeing she had unlocked another Zodiac.

"Yes!" Stephanie cheered, finally unlocking another part of the zodiac.

"Excuse me!" A voice snapped from inside the shed, which started Stephanie as she jolted. "I'm trying to sleep in here! Go away!"

"Sorry!" Stephanie responded before running off.

She stumbled a little in her Zodiac form before mumbling, "I need to get used to this," reaching up to her collar and snapping the collar off, transforming into her human self.

The camera switches to a pair of eyes angrily glaring as the shed's door opens slightly from the middle, watching Stephanie walk down before changing to a slightly confused expression.

"She has blue hair?" the voice mumbled. "Where have I seen that before?"

The figure in the shed looked almost like a steam locomotive before a sigh came from the locomotive, and the shed doors closed.

“Nevermind,” the voice mumbled from inside the shed. “I can finally have some peace.”

But that thought of blue hair made whoever was inside the shed curious.