

To Erin, from the fairies

Special thanks to Rachel Elliot

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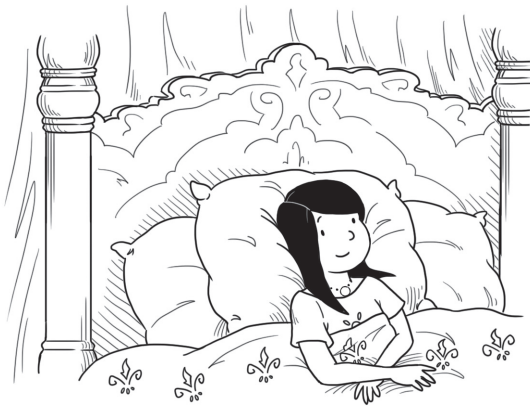
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# Eleanor the Snow White Fairy

by Daisy Meadows

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When Kirsty Tate opened her eyes, for a moment she couldn't remember where she was. She gazed up at the canopy that hung over her four-poster bed. A spring breeze had pushed open the gauzy curtains, and the sun lit up the white dressing table with its gold and silver





swirls. On the dressing table lay a book with a sparkling cover—*The Fairies' Book of Fairy Tales*.

A smile spread across Kirsty's face as she remembered everything that had happened the day before. She sat up and looked across to where her best friend, Rachel Walker, was still fast asleep.

"Rachel, wake up," she said in a gentle voice. "It's our second day at Tiptop Castle!"

Rachel opened her eyes and gave Kirsty a sleepy smile. They were staying in a beautiful old castle on the outskirts of Tippington, where the Fairy Tale Festival was being held. Their bedroom was at the top of a tower of the castle, and the girls had agreed that it was fit for a princess—or two!





“What are you going to wear today?” asked Kirsty, hopping out of bed and opening the big wardrobe where they had hung their clothes.

“How about our fairy dresses?” suggested Rachel, swinging her legs out of bed. “It will be fun to join in with everyone else.”

