



“All right. Let’s go!” Rachel’s dad called.

Kirsty gave Rachel a meaningful look.

“Dad, could we walk over to the inn? I need to stretch my legs,” Rachel said.

“We were in the car forever!”



Mr. Walker thought it over. “I guess that’s okay. It’s just on the other side of the Town Green.” He gave Rachel a kiss and squeezed Kirsty’s shoulder. “Just be careful and stick together!”

As soon as he had given them the address and pulled out of the driveway,



Rachel and Kirsty started searching for a fairy. “Hello?” Kirsty whispered.

“Down here,” a sweet, tinkling voice rang out.

Rachel scanned the ground until she saw a tiny fairy hidden in the spotted green ferns planted in front of the hotel. It was hard to see her because she was wearing a white and bright green dress that blended into the plants! “Hello,”

