



“Isn’t it wonderful to be back on Rainspell Island again, Rachel?” Kirsty Tate said happily, gazing out over the shimmering blue-green sea. “It hasn’t changed a bit!”

Rachel Walker, Kirsty’s best friend, nodded. “Rainspell is still as beautiful as ever,” she replied as the two girls followed the rocky path down to the beach. “This is one of the most special places in the whole world!”

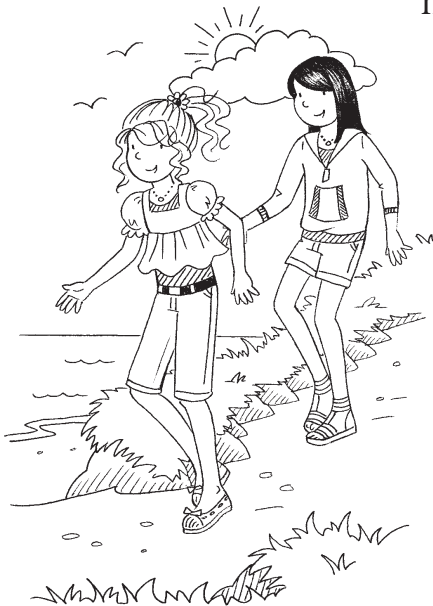




The Tates and the Walkers were spending school break on Rainspell Island. Even though it was fall, the sky was a clear blue and the sun was shining brightly, so it felt more like summer.

Kirsty and Rachel couldn't wait to get to the beach and dip their toes in the ocean.

“You're right, Rachel,” Kirsty agreed, her eyes twinkling.



“After all, this is where we first became friends!”

“And we found lots of other amazing friends here, too, didn't we?” Rachel laughed.