



“Rachel! Kirsty! Hurry up, we need to go!” came a voice from downstairs.

“Coming, Mom!” Kirsty Tate shouted back, putting her hair in a ponytail. “There,” she said. “Are you ready, Rachel?”

Rachel Walker, Kirsty’s best friend, frowned as she gazed around the bedroom the two girls were sharing. “Almost,” she said. “But I don’t know where my shoes are. Have you seen them?”





Kirsty shook her head. “Maybe they’re in the hall,” she suggested.

The girls hurried down to find their parents waiting by the front door.

The two families were staying in a cottage

together for a

week on Rainspell

Island. It was a very

magical place, as Kirsty and Rachel had discovered

the first time they’d been there on vacation. That would always be a

summer to remember: Not only had they met each other, but they’d also met some

very special fairy friends!

