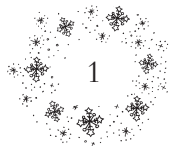



“Brrr!” Shivering, Rachel Walker glanced across the bedroom at her best friend. Kirsty Tate was just waking up, too. “It’s really cold this morning, isn’t it?”

Kirsty yawned and nodded. “It’s freezing,” she agreed. “It’s been getting colder all week.”





“Well, I suppose it *is* getting late in the year,” said Rachel. She sat up in bed, wrapping the comforter around her shoulders. “It’ll be winter soon — but I didn’t expect the weather to change quite so fast!”



“Haven’t we had a wonderful vacation though, Rachel?” Kirsty sighed happily. “It’s been so special to come back to Rainspell Island, where we first met.”

The Walkers and the Tates were spending the fall break together in a pretty little cottage on beautiful, magical Rainspell Island.

“Yes, it’s been fabulous!” Rachel

