



“I can see Rainspell Island!” Rachel Walker cried as the ferry sailed across the blue-green sea, foamy waves slapping against its sides. Up ahead was a rocky island with soaring cliffs and sandy golden beaches. Rachel turned to her best friend, Kirsty Tate, with a smile. “It’s not far now.”





“Aren’t we lucky, Rachel?” Kirsty asked, her face bright with excitement. “We visited here not that long ago for the music festival, and now we’re back again for Crafts Week!”

“And maybe some fairy adventures, too?” Rachel whispered hopefully.

“Maybe . . . if we’re *really* lucky,” said Kirsty with a grin.

The girls had met for the first time on Rainspell Island on vacation with their families. While exploring the island together, they’d made an amazing discovery—they’d found a tiny fairy named Ruby! Ever since then, Rachel and Kirsty had been loyal friends of the fairies. The girls had helped their magical friends many times when selfish Jack Frost and his goblins were causing

