



“I think Rainspell Island is my favorite place in the whole world!” said Kirsty Tate, twirling on the spot.

Her best friend, Rachel Walker, jumped up and grabbed Kirsty’s hands. They spun around in a circle until they both fell down on the grass, dizzy and happy. It was spring, and the campsite meadow





was full of daisies and buttercups.

“The sun always shines on Rainspell Island,” Rachel said, laughing.

Rainspell Island was the place where Rachel and Kirsty had first become friends—and where they began their adventures with the fairies! Now they were back again with their families for Crafts Week.

All week, the girls could take different classes in all sorts of arts and crafts, from painting to jewelry-making. On the final day, there was going to be an exhibition and competition with prizes! Everyone who had participated in Crafts Week could enter whatever they had made. Rachel and Kirsty couldn't wait!

“Breakfast!” called Mrs. Walker.

The girls raced back to the tent where

