



“I’m so sad that it’s our last day of vacation.” Kirsty Tate sighed, placing a pile of folded T-shirts in her suitcase.

“But I’m super excited about the Crafts Week exhibition and competition today!”

“So am I,” Rachel Walker agreed. The girls were in Kirsty’s attic bedroom at the b and b, getting their things ready to





head home that evening. They'd spent the week on Rainspell Island, staying every other night at the b and b with Mr. and Mrs. Tate, and alternate nights at the campsite with Rachel's parents.

"It's been so much fun trying out all these different crafts, hasn't it?" said Kirsty enthusiastically, and Rachel nodded. It was Crafts Week on Rainspell Island, and for the past six days the girls had attended all sorts of workshops. Today there was an exhibition of the best crafts created during the week. Prizes were going to be awarded!

"And isn't it great that we *both* have entries in the exhibition, Kirsty?" Rachel asked, stuffing socks into her suitcase. "I think your painting of me under a rainbow should definitely win a prize."

