



“That sounds beautiful,” Rachel said with a smile.

“It is,” Florence replied. “Best of all, it’s full of special friendship magic. When my book is with me, its magic protects all the special friendship mementos made and collected by friends all over the world. It also keeps the wonderful memories inside them safe! But unfortunately . . .”





“Don’t tell me — Jack Frost has done something horrible again!” Kirsty said knowingly. Jack Frost was a cruel, angry creature who was always doing awful things with the help of his sneaky goblins.

“Yes,” said Florence glumly. “Jack Frost doesn’t believe in friendship.” She frowned. “I think he’s jealous of other people having best friends and doing fun things together, because he doesn’t have any friends. Everyone is too scared of him.”

Rachel and Kirsty nodded. They had met Jack Frost many times before, and he was scary. He was always so mean and grumpy — and he had very strong magical powers, too.

“We fairies have been planning a special Friendship Day for tomorrow,”

