

RAINBOW magic™

Series: The Weather Fairies

Book: Crystal the Snow Fairy

A Magical Surprise

“Isn’t it a beautiful day, Mom?” Kirsty Tate asked happily. She gazed out of the car window at the blue sky and sunshine. “Do you think it will stay like this for all of summer vacation?”

Mrs. Tate laughed. “Well, let’s hope so,” she said. “But remember what the weather was like on Rainspell Island? It was always changing!”

Kirsty smiled to herself. She and her parents had been to Rainspell Island for vacation during the last school break. Kirsty had made a new friend there, Rachel Walker, and the two girls now shared a very special secret. They were friends with the fairies! When evil Jack Frost had put a spell on the seven Rainbow Fairies and banished them from Fairyland, Rachel and Kirsty had helped the fairy sisters get back home.

“Could Rachel come and stay with us for a little while, Mom? Please?” Kirsty asked, as they pulled up outside their house. The Tates lived in Wetherbury, a pretty village in the middle of the countryside.

“That’s a really good idea,” Mrs. Tate agreed. “Now, let’s take this stuff inside.”

“OK,” said Kirsty, climbing out of the car. “Where’s Dad?”

Just then, a voice called out from the distance. “Hello, I’m up here!”

Kirsty glanced up, shading her eyes against the sun. To the left of the house was an old wooden barn. Mr. Tate was standing at the top of a ladder next to the barn, holding a hammer.

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"I'm just repairing the barn roof," he explained. "It's been leaking."

"Oh, dear," said Mrs. Tate, opening the car trunk. She handed two shopping bags to Kirsty. "We really have to do something about that barn. It's falling down."

"I like it," Kirsty replied. Suddenly, she jumped. Something cold and wet had landed on her nose! "Oh, no!" she exclaimed. "I think it's raining." Then she stared at the white flakes that had landed on her pink shirt. "It's not rain," she gasped. "It's *snow!*"

"Snow?" Mrs. Tate look shocked. "In summer? It can't be!"

But it was snowing. In a flash, the sky had turned gray and snowflakes were floating down.

"Quick, Kirsty, let's get inside!" called Mrs. Tate, grabbing the rest of the shopping bags and closing the trunk of the car.

Mr. Tate was already climbing down from the ladder. They all rushed inside as the snow swirled around them.

"This is very strange," said Mr. Tate, frowning. "I wonder how long it will last?"

Read the rest of *Crystal the Snow Fairy* to see if it ever stops snowing!

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