



Series: The Magical Animal Fairies

Book: Caitlin the Ice Bear Fairy

Frosty Sparkles!

'I can't believe it's the last day of our holiday already,' Kirsty Tate said sadly as she finished packing her bag and zipped it shut. She gazed around the cosy wooden cabin where she and her best friend, Rachel Walker, had spent the week with four other girls. They'd been staying at an adventure camp and had taken part in all sorts of activities – exploring caves, canoeing, horseriding - as well as making some very special fairy friends!

The holiday was almost at an end now, and their room-mates had packed their bags ready to go home. Only Kirsty and Rachel were left in the cabin.

'We've had such brilliant adventures this week,' Rachel said, smiling as she thought about them.

Kirsty put on her coat. 'Well, the holiday isn't over just yet,' she reminded Rachel. 'We've got High Hill to climb in a few minutes...and we've got to find the last magical Animal, too.'

Rachel nodded, an anxious expression appearing on her face. 'Oh, I hope we do spot the little ice bear,' she said. 'I hate thinking of her being lost and alone.'

'Or caught by Jack Frost's goblins,' Kirsty added. 'We can't let that happen.'

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It was rather cold outdoors, so Rachel grabbed their hats and scarves. ‘Come on,’ she said. ‘The sooner we get out there and start looking, the better!’

Unknown to everyone else at the holiday camp, Kirsty and Rachel had been having some extra-special adventures...helping the Magical Animal Fairies find their missing animals! Nasty Jack Frost had stolen them, but the clever animals had found a way to escape from his Ice Castle into the human world, where they’d been ever since. So far, the two girls had helped the fairies track down a baby dragon, a magic black cat, a young firebird, a seahorse, a snow swan and a unicorn. But there was still the ice-bear cub left to find.

Rachel and Kirsty went to meet the other campers, who were gathered outside the clubhouse. When everyone was there, one of the counsellors, a tall man called Michael, spoke. ‘It’s the camp tradition to climb High Hill together on the last day of our holiday,’ he said. ‘And when we get back, we’re having a special party. So if everyone’s ready for the hike, let’s go!’

A winding path led up the tall, grassy hill and the group set off together. They hadn’t gone very far before they felt a cold wind start up around them. ‘I’m glad I’ve got my gloves,’ Kirsty said, digging them out of her coat pockets. ‘It’s surprisingly chilly, isn’t it?’

Rachel nodded, pulling her hat a little lower over her ears. ‘Yes – look, there are even frost patches on the ground up ahead,’ she said, pointing them out.

‘Oh, yes!’ Kirsty said, walking faster towards them. Rachel had to jog a little to catch up with her, taking care not to slip, but Kirsty seemed to speed up even faster as she strode along the path.

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Before long, the girls had overtaken all the other campers.

Rachel glanced down and was surprised at how high they'd climbed. The camp already seemed small below them, and the staff cleaning out the cabins looked like tiny stick figures.

Rachel almost skidded on a patch of frost and quickly turned her gaze back to the path. 'Maybe we should slow down,' she suggested, as Kirsty showed no signs of letting up her fast pace. 'It's quite slippery here.'

Kirsty shrugged. 'We'll be fine,' she said. 'I feel like I could do anything!'

Rachel glanced at her friend in surprise. Kirsty seemed to be in an odd mood! But before Rachel could say anything, they heard Michael shout behind them, 'Girls, slow down! It's not a race! You guys are leaving the rest of us behind!'

Rachel turned to see Michael waving at them. 'Find a spot to wait for the rest of the group,' he called. 'Let everyone catch up, OK?'

'OK,' Rachel agreed, but Kirsty didn't seem to have heard.

'Rachel, look,' she was saying urgently, grabbing her best friend's arm. 'Look at that gorse bush over there – it's covered in sparkles!'

Rachel gazed over to where Kirsty was pointing. Sure enough, the dark green bush was lit up with tiny twinkling lights. Was it more frost or was it –

Before she could finish her question, a tiny fairy fluttered out of the bush, with a trail of glittering fairy dust behind her. It was Caitlin the Ice Bear Fairy!

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Read the rest of *Caitlin the Ice Bear Fairy* and discover what magic happens next!

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