



Series: The Dance Fairies

Book: Imogen the Ice Dance Fairy

A Sparkling Skate

"I can't wait to see the show!" Kirsty Tate told her best friend, Rachel Walker, as Mrs Tate dropped the girls off outside the ice rink, promising to pick them up again after the show. "I love ice dancing!"

"So do I," Rachel agreed.

"Good afternoon, ladies and gentlemen!" A voice boomed over the loudspeakers as the girls walked inside. "Welcome to the Glacier Ice Rink. We have a wonderful show for you today, so get ready to see all your favourite fairytale characters dancing on ice! The show begins in twenty minutes."

There was a long line of people waiting to hand over their tickets, so the girls joined the queue.

"I wish I could ice dance," Rachel said longingly. "I can skate quite well, but I'd love to be able to do all those jumps and spins."

"Me too!" Kirsty laughed. "My friend Jenny's playing Sleeping Beauty in the show today, and she's a brilliant ice dancer! Let's go to the changing rooms and wish her luck before the show starts."

Rachel nodded but her expression was anxious. "With Imogen the Ice Dance Fairy's ribbon still missing, isn't Jenny's dancing going to be in danger?" Kirsty nodded sadly.

The girls had spent their half-term holiday trying to find the Dance Fairies' seven magic ribbons. Jack Frost had stolen them so that he could use their magic to make his clumsy goblin servants dance properly.

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The magic of the ribbons made sure that dance performances everywhere, including Fairyland, went well and were fun for everyone. Without the ribbons, dancing was ruined.

The King and Queen of Fairyland had demanded that the magic ribbons be returned to the Dance Fairies, but Jack Frost had cast a spell that swept seven of his goblins into the human world, each one clutching a ribbon to guard. The goblins were supposed to keep themselves and the ribbons hidden, but so far Rachel and Kirsty had managed to get six of the seven ribbons back.

"I'm just hoping the goblin with Imogen's ribbon turns up at the ice rink today," Kirsty whispered as they handed in their tickets. "After all, each ribbon is attracted to its own type of dance."

Rachel nodded. "I hope the goblin's here somewhere," she replied. "Mum and Dad are coming to take me home tomorrow, so we must find Imogen's ribbon before then."

The girls went into the auditorium where the ice rink was surrounded by rows of seats. Music was playing over the loudspeakers as people began to sit down.

"Let's go and see Jenny," said Kirsty, and she took Rachel over to the exit that led to the changing rooms.

As they entered the corridor, Rachel gave a gasp. She thought she'd just caught sight of something green disappearing round the corner at the end of the passage. *Could it have been a goblin?* she wondered.

"What's the matter, Rachel?" Kirsty called, as her friend ran down the hallway.

Rachel stopped at the corner, looking this way and that, but there was no sign of any goblins.

"I thought I saw a goblin run round this corner!" she exclaimed, as Kirsty joined her. "But there's no one here."

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"We've got goblins on the brain," Kirsty said, shaking her head. "Remember what Queen Titania said – we have to let the magic come to us!"

"Well, I hope it comes quickly," Rachel said with a sigh. "It would be great if we could find the missing ribbon before the show starts."

Kirsty and Rachel hurried to the changing room where Jenny and the other female skaters were getting ready. Jenny was in front of a mirror, pinning her hair up, when the girls came in. She smiled at them.

"Hi, Jenny," Kirsty said cheerfully. "This is my friend, Rachel. We've just come to wish you luck."

"You look great, Jenny," Rachel said, admiring her shimmering white dress.

"Thanks," Jenny said. Then her face fell. "I really want to do well today, but my Sleeping Beauty dance hasn't been going very well recently. I just can't get my moves right!"

Kirsty and Rachel felt sorry for Jenny. They knew exactly why she wasn't dancing very well – it was because Imogen the Ice Dance Fairy's magic ribbon was missing.

"And I've just found out that there's an ice dancing coach coming to watch the show," Jenny went on. "If he thinks I'm good enough, he'll give me a place at the Ice Academy's summer school!"

She sighed. "I really want to go there, but if I don't skate well today, I won't get a place!"

Rachel and Kirsty glanced at each other in dismay. They had to find Imogen's magic ribbon before Jenny performed her Sleeping Beauty dance.

"We'd better get to our seats, Kirsty," Rachel said, spying the clock on the wall. "The show will be starting soon. Good luck, Jenny!"

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“Yes, good luck!” Kirsty added.

“Thank you,” Jenny said, pinning a white flower into her hair. “Kirsty, could you pass me my ice skates, please?” she asked. “They’re in the corner, just beside you.”

“Sure,” Kirsty said, turning away to get the skates. She stooped to pick them up, and her heart skipped a beat; one of the skates was surrounded by a haze of blue sparkles. As she picked up the shimmering skate, a tiny fairy zoomed out of it in a burst of sparks.

Kirsty recognised her immediately. “It’s Imogen the Ice Dance Fairy!” she whispered in delight.

Read the rest of Imogen the Ice Dance Fairy and discover what magic happens next!

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