



Series: The Green Fairies

Book: Isabella the Air Fairy

Flower Fairy

“Rachel! Kirsty! Hurry up, we need to go!” came a voice from downstairs. “Coming, Mum!” Kirsty Tate shouted back, putting her hair in a ponytail.

“There,” she said. “Are you ready, Rachel?” Rachel Walker, Kirsty’s best friend, frowned as she gazed around the bedroom the two girls were sharing. “Nearly,” she said. “I don’t know where my shoes are. Have you seen them?”

Kirsty shook her head. “Maybe they’re in the hall?” she suggested.

The girls hurried down to find their parents waiting by the front door. The two families were staying in a cottage together for a week on Rainspell Island...a very magical place, as Kirsty and Rachel had discovered the first time they’d been there for a holiday.

That had certainly been a summer to remember: not only had they met each other, but they’d also met some other very special friends – fairy friends!

So far, this holiday was proving to be just as exciting. They’d only arrived yesterday but Rachel and Kirsty had soon found themselves in another wonderful fairy adventure, this time helping the Green Fairies in a mission to clean up the world’s environmental problems.

Today, the two families were going to Seabury, a town on the mainland. The girls wanted to see a film at the cinema and the grown-ups were going shopping.

Kirsty and Rachel really hoped they’d meet another fairy at some point!

Mr Walker looked at his watch. “Girls, we have to leave now if you’re going to catch the start of the film.

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The ferry to the mainland goes in ten minutes, and there's not another one for an hour after that."

"I can't find my shoes, Dad," Rachel said, hunting all over the cloakroom. "Oh, where could they be?"

Kirsty helped her look and the girls searched the entire cottage before finally finding the shoes under Rachel's bed.

"At last," said Mr Tate when they reappeared. "We'll have to drive to the ferry port now, rather than walk. We're already cutting it fine."

The two families got into the Tates' car and drove off. They arrived at the port just in time. They took the car onto the ferry, and, moments later, the ferry sailed across to Seabury.

It was only a short journey and, before long, the two families were back in the car and driving into the little town.

It was very busy. A huge traffic jam snaked back from the main shopping street, and the cars crawled along a metre at a time.

"Ugh," Kirsty said, closing her window. "What a smell!"

"It's the fumes from the traffic," her mum said, wrinkling her nose as an old car went by, pumping stinky grey smoke from its exhaust.

"I don't know where we're going to park," Mr Tate sighed, leaning against the steering wheel. "I wish we hadn't brought the car, we'd have been much quicker walking."

Rachel bit her lip. It was her fault they were in the car – if only she'd been able to find her shoes more quickly!

Read the rest of *Isabella the Air Fairy* and discover what magic happens next!

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