



Series: The Party Fairies

Book: India the Moonstone Fairy

A Nasty Nightmare

'Kirsty, help!' Rachel Walker shouted. 'The goblins are going to get me!' Panting, Rachel glanced behind her. She was running as fast as she could, but the green goblins were getting closer and closer. They were grinning nastily, showing their pointed teeth. Now one of them had grabbed Rachel by the shoulder, and was shaking her hard-

'Rachel?' Kirsty Tate was leaning over her friend's bed, shaking her awake. 'Wake Up! You're having a nightmare.'

Rachel woke up and sat up in bed. 'What time is it?' she asked. 'I dreamt that there were horrible goblins chasing me, and I couldn't escape.'

'It's 7:30,' Kirsty replied, perching on the edge of the bed. 'Why were the goblins after you?'

Rachel frowned. 'I can't remember,' she sighed. 'But you know what, Kirsty? I've got a funny feeling that Jack Frost might be up to something again!'

Kirsty's eyes opened wide. 'Oh, do you really think so?' she gasped. 'Then maybe our fairy friends will need our help!'

Read the rest of *India the Moonstone Fairy* to find out what magic happens next!

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