



Series: The Music Fairies

Book: Maya the Harp Fairy

Confetti Surprise

‘Isn’t this a beautiful place for a wedding?’ Kirsty Tate said as she and her best friend, Rachel Walker, bounded up the steps of the Wetherbury Hotel.

Kirsty was carrying a large parcel wrapped in sparkly gold paper and tied with a silver bow, and Rachel’s arms were full of pink flowers. Both girls were wearing pretty pink party dresses.

‘Oh yes!’ Rachel agreed, glancing up at the old manor house, its stone walls covered in rambling ivory. ‘And the gardens are gorgeous too,’ she added.

The hotel was surrounded by emerald-green lawns and large beds of brightly coloured flowers, and there was a tall stone wall around the edge of the lawn with archways leading to the rest of the grounds.

‘Isn’t it brilliant that Kerry decided to have her wedding while you were staying with us for half term, Rachel?’ Kirsty remarked as they paused at the top of the steps to wait for Mrs Tate. ‘That means you can come too!’

Rachel nodded. ‘It was nice of Kerry to invite us,’ she replied. ‘You must have been a really good girl when she was your babysitter, Kirsty!’

Kirsty laughed. ‘Here’s Mum,’ she said.

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Mrs Tate was hurrying up the steps towards them. ‘Let’s go inside, girls.’ She said, glancing at her watch. ‘Kerry’s expecting us to be early so we can help finish off the decorations for the wedding reception.’

The doors of the hotel lobby stood wide open and Rachel gasped with wonder as they went in. ‘Wow, this is lovely!’ she exclaimed.

The lobby was painted white and gold and there were huge vases of sweet-smelling roses everywhere. The carpet underfoot was thick, red and velvety, and a glittering glass chandelier hung from the ceiling. In one corner of the lobby was a man in a tuxedo, seated at a grand piano, leafing through sheets of music.

‘Yes, it’s perfect for a wedding, isn’t it?’ Mrs Tate agreed. ‘Girls, will you take the presents into the reception room? I’ll go and find Kerry. Oh, and Rachel, you give me the flowers and take these instead...’ She handed a brown paper bag of confetti packets to Rachel. ‘Will you two scatter some of this confetti on the tables?’

‘OK, Mum,’ Kirsty agreed, and Mrs Tate hurried off with the flowers.

Meanwhile the girls went down a corridor to the reception room. ‘What’s that noise?’ Rachel asked curiously as they got nearer to the open door. ‘I don’t know,’ Kirsty replied with a frown. ‘It sounds like a musical instrument, but it doesn’t sound right!’

Read the rest of *Maya the Harp Fairy* and discover what magic happens next!

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