



Series: The Ocean Fairies

Book: Pia the Penguin Fairy

Ice to See You!

"Wheeee! This is fun!" squealed Kirsty Tate, whizzing along on roller skates. "Race you to that tree, Rachel!" Kirsty's best friend, Rachel Walker, grinned and sped along even faster on her skateboard.

"No worries," she called out breathlessly, just overtaking Kirsty at the last moment. "The winner!" she cheered, slapping a hand to the trunk of the old oak tree a split-second before Kirsty did.

The two girls laughed. It was a sunny spring day and they were on holiday together in the seaside resort of Leamouth, staying with Kirsty's gran for a whole week. Today they'd come out to Leamouth Park, which was at the top of Leamouth Cliffs, overlooking the sea. "Doesn't the water look pretty with the sun shining on it?" Kirsty commented dreamily, staring out at the ocean below them.

It was a perfect blue, with thousands of twinkling lights dancing on the surface from the sun, and just a few ruffles of white where a breeze was whipping up the waves.

"I know," Rachel agreed. "It's so sparkly, it almost looks magical." Then she grinned at Kirsty. "Talking of magic, I hope we meet another Ocean Fairy today!"

"Me too," Kirsty said. "We're so lucky to be friends with the fairies, aren't we?"

"The luckiest girls in the world," Rachel agreed happily.

She and Kirsty had had lots of fairy adventures together so far, and at the start of this week, they'd fallen straight into another – this time with the Ocean Fairies. The girls were helping the Ocean

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Fairies look for the seven broken pieces of their Magical Golden Conch Shell, which kept the ocean world in order. Each piece of the shell was being guarded by the fairies' animal helpers, so the hunt was on to find them!

It had been horrid Jack Frost who had ordered his goblin servants to steal the Magical Conch Shell at the Fairyland Ocean Gala party. The clumsy goblins had ended up breaking the shell, though, which had caused all sorts of problems throughout the oceans.

Now the broken pieces of shell were scattered across the seas in the human world, and the girls and their fairy friends were trying to find them all before the goblins got their hands on them again.

Kirsty and Rachel set off along the path once more, and before very long, Kirsty heard a tinkling tune drift over to them. "Is that an ice-cream van?" she asked hopefully, feeling hungry at the thought. Her gran had given them some spending money, and it seemed a long time since breakfast all of a sudden.

"Yes!" Rachel said, whizzing further down the path and spotting the colourful van parked up near the playground. It was still playing the jaunty tune while a large plastic ice cream rotated on the roof of the van. "Come on, let's go over and have a look."

The girls zoomed up to the van and gazed at the pictures of ice creams on the side. A friendly looking man with a white cap on his head leaned out of the hatch. "What can I get you, girls?" he asked.

"Orange crush, double choc pop, strawberry fizz... Ooh, how are we going to choose?" Kirsty said, licking her lips as she read. "What do you fancy, Rachel?" she asked. Then, when her friend didn't reply, she turned to her. "Rachel?"

Rachel didn't seem very interested in the list of ice creams, though. She was staring excitedly up at the roof of the van where the plastic ice-cream cone was still turning.

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And, as Kirsty looked up at it too, she realised why. Perched on top of the revolving plastic cone was a tiny smiling fairy, waving down at them. It was Pia the Penguin Fairy!

Read the rest of *Pia the Penguin Fairy* and discover what magic happens next!

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