



Series:

Book: Chrissie the Wish Fairy

Postbox Surprise

'Kirsty, it's snowing!' Rachel Walker exclaimed with delight as she opened the front door.

Kirsty Tate, Rachel's best friend, peered outside to see large snowflakes falling steadily.

'Brilliant!' Kirsty beamed, picking up her gloves. 'I hope it's snowing back at home, too.'

Kirsty was staying with Rachel in Tippington for a few days before returning home on Christmas Eve.

'Maybe we're going to have a white Christmas!' Rachel sighed happily, wrapping her scarf snugly round her neck and picking up a bundle of Christmas cards her mum asked her to post. 'Come on Kirsty, the postbox isn't far.'

The two girls went outside. The air was crisp and clear, although it was freezing cold.

'Doesn't everything look different when it's covered with snow?' Kirsty remarked, as they walked down the street.

'Yes, it looks so beautiful and sparkly,' Rachel agreed, glancing at the leafless trees. The branches were now layered with snow.

'Almost as beautiful as Fairyland!' Kirsty added happily.

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The two girls knew all about Fairyland because they had visited it many times! Rachel and Kirsty were friends with the fairies, and they often helped out their tiny, magical friends when they were in trouble.

'Let's hope Jack Frost and his goblins don't cause any trouble this Christmas,' Rachel said as they reached the postbox at the end of the street.

Kirsty nodded. 'Maybe Jack Frost's decided to enjoy Christmas this year,' she said hopefully, as Rachel stepped forward to post the cards through the slot.

Suddenly Rachel gave a little scream. 'Kirsty, look!'

Kirsty could hardly believe her eyes. Five knobby green fingers had emerged from the postbox slot. In an instant the cards were snatched from Rachel's hand and the green fingers had disappeared inside the box again, taking the cards with them.

'There's a goblin inside this post box!' Rachel declared in horror. 'And he's just stolen my Christmas cards!'

Kirsty peered through the slot. It was too dark to see anything, but she could hear rustling noises and the sound of envelopes being torn open.

'No, this isn't it!' the goblin was muttering. 'And it's not this one either!' He heaved a loud sigh.

'I think the goblin's looking for something in the envelopes,' Kirsty whispered to Rachel.

'Yes, but what?' Rachel wondered.

Read the rest of *Chrissie the Wish Fairy* and discover what magic happens next!

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