



Series:

Book: Gabriella the Snow Kingdom Fairy

A Fairy Snowball!

"We're going to try out the snow," Kirsty Tate called to her mum. 'We'll be back for lunch, OK?'"

"See you later!" Rachel Walker shouted to her mum and dad.

The two friends grinned at each other as their parents called back goodbyes. Both girls were wearing new salopettes, puffa jackets, woolley hats and gloves. Kirsty pushed open the door of the chalet, and out they stepped, blinking in the bright sunshine.

Mountain peaks rose majestically all around, covered in thick white snow. Skiers were already whizzing down the slopes, zig-zagging across the mountain side in colourful groups. Other people were careering about on snowboards, sun glinting off their snow goggles.

Rachel couldn't stop smiling. 'It's so fantastic being on holiday with you again!' she said happily.

Kirsty nodded. 'I know,' she said, linking arms with her best friend. 'All this snow, and the Winter Festival in a few days to look forward to, as well.' She beamed. 'And you never know, we might meet a fairy, too. We always have such magical adventures when we're together!'

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The girls' parents had rented them skis and a snowboard each, and Kirsty and Rachel went to find them in a small shed at the side of the chalet.

'I'm going to try my skis first,' Kirsty decided, taking a pair of ski poles, skis and special ski boots. She sat down to put them on, feeling tingly with excitement.

'I'll try a snowboard,' Rachel said eagerly, picking up a turquoise board that was long and slender, with rounded ends.

Once they were both ready, they found a small slope to practice on.

'Wheeee!' Kirsty squealed, pushing off. 'Here I go!'

She whizzed down the slope, but wobbled at the end and fell sideways into the snow. Ouch! It was hard and icy. She got to her feet gingerly, rubbing her legs.

'My turn now... Wheeee!' cried Rachel, standing on her board and riding downhill on it. It was hard keeping her balance, though, and she fell off too. 'Ow!' she cried, as her elbow bumped on a particularly hard patch of ice. 'This snow isn't very soft, is it?'

Kirsty shook her head. 'Look at that girl over there,' she murmured, helping her friend up. 'The snow's so hard, she can't even build her snowman!'

Read the rest of *Gabriella the Snow Fairy* and discover what magic happens next!

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