



Book: Emma the Easter Fairy

A Melted Mess

"We're finally here!" Rachel Walker cried as her dad pulled the car to a stop in the driveway. Rachel's best friend, Kirsty Tate, ran across the lawn to greet her.

"We've got so many fun things planned," Kirsty said as Rachel got out of the car. "We're going to dye eggs for the big Easter egg hunt, and go to Strawberry Farms, and —"

"First we have to unpack," Mrs Walker said with a smile. "Rachel, why don't you and Kirsty grab the cooler?"

Rachel and Kirsty each took a handle of the blue cooler and carried it toward Kirsty's house.

"I'm so glad your Aunt Sally lives near Wetherbury Village," Kirsty said.

"Me, too," agreed Rachel. "We'll have Easter dinner with Aunt Sally, but first we get to spend two whole days with you!" The two girls had met on vacation at Rainspell Island. They were always excited to have a chance to visit each other. They carried the cooler up the steps to Kirsty's back door.

"This is heavy!" Kirsty remarked. "What's in it?"

Rachel grinned. "It's a special surprise."

When they entered the kitchen, Rachel's parents were talking with Mr and Mrs Tate. "Good to see you, Rachel," said Kirsty's mom. "What are you carrying in that big cooler?"

"Can I tell them, Mom?" Rachel asked.

Mrs Walker nodded, smiling. "Mom and I made special Easter chocolates," Rachel said. "We made bunnies, flowers, chicks, and even chocolate eggs. Then we wrapped them in sparkly paper! They look so pretty."

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Rachel opened the lid to show them. "Oh, no!" she gasped.

"What's wrong?" Kirsty asked.

Inside the cooler, the chocolates had melted into one big, gooey mess! The sparkly wrappers had slipped off and fallen into the sticky chocolate.

"They're all ruined!" Rachel cried.

Mrs Walker looked over Rachel's shoulder and frowned. "That's odd," she said. She felt the inside of the lid. "We packed that cooler with plenty of ice packs. It still feels chilly inside. The chocolates shouldn't have melted."

Rachel tried not to look too sad, but she couldn't help it. "But they did. Now there's no chocolate for Easter."

"Don't forget about the Easter Bunny," Mrs Tate reminded her. "I'm sure he'll bring you lots of chocolate in your Easter basket."

"He always does," Kirsty said, trying to cheer up her friend.

"I'd better clean this up," said Rachel's mom. "Why don't you girls go outside for a while? It's a beautiful day."

The girls headed outside and sat on Kirsty's front porch. Pretty pink and yellow tulips bloomed in the flowerbed there.

"It's strange that the candy melted, even though the cooler was chilly," Kirsty said.

Rachel nodded. "I was thinking the same thing," she said. She lowered her voice. "Do you think Jack Frost is behind it somehow?"

The girls had a special secret. They were friends with the fairies! Because of that, they knew Jack Frost and his goblins were always causing trouble in Fairyland. Sometimes they played their tricks in the human world, too.

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“Maybe,” Kirsty replied. “But it’s hard to believe there could be goblins around on a nice sunny day like today.”

“A beautiful day won’t keep the goblins away!” a musical voice cried just then. One of the pink tulips began to wiggle. The petals opened up, and a tiny fairy flew out! The air shimmered around her as she flew toward the girls.

“You must be Rachel and Kirsty,” said the fairy, twirling in the air. “I’m Emma the Easter Fairy!” Emma wore a pastel yellow dress with a pretty pink sash around the waist. She had polka-dotted rain boots on her feet, and bouncy curls held back with a flowery headband.

“It’s nice to meet you,” Rachel said.

“Hi, Emma,” said Kirsty. “Happy Easter!”

“I’m afraid there might not be a happy Easter this year,” Emma said, perching on Kirsty’s shoulder and looking glum. “The Easter Bunny is missing!”

Read the rest of *Emma the Easter Fairy* and discover what magic happens next!

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