



**Special:** Florence the Friendship Fairy

### **Magic Memories**

Kirsty Tate took a large scrapbook from underneath her bed, then she and her best friend Rachel Walker sat on her bed, and opened it between them. It was their memory book, full of souvenirs from all the fun and exciting times they'd shared together.

"That holiday on Rainspell Island was so special," Rachel said, pointing at the ferry tickets and map which had been stuck in. "I know," Kirsty smiled. "It was the first time we met each other – and the first time we met the fairies, too!" She lowered her voice. "I wonder if we'll have a fairy adventure this week?"

"I hope so," Rachel said, feeling her heart thump excitedly at the thought. She'd just arrived to spend the half-term holiday with Kirsty's family, and had been wondering the same thing herself. Somehow, extra-special things always seemed to happen when the girls got together!

The two friends went on looking through their book. There was the museum leaflet from the day they'd met Storm the Lightning Fairy, tickets to Strawberry Farm where they'd helped Georgia the Guinea Pig fairy, all sorts of photos, postcards, maps, petals and leaves...

Then Kirsty frowned as she saw an empty space on one page. "Has a picture fallen out here?" she wondered.

"It must have," Rachel said. "You can see the marks where something was stuck in before.

I think it was a photo of the fairy models we made the day we met Willow the Wednesday Fairy. I wonder where it's gone?"

As the girls turned the pages, they realised that the photo wasn't the only thing missing. A constellation map Kirsty's gran had given them the night they'd helped Stephanie the Starfish Fairy had vanished, as well as the all-access pass they'd had for the Fairyland Olympics. Then came even worse discoveries.

"Oh no! This photo of us at Camp Stargaze is torn!" Rachel said in dismay.

"This page has scribbles on," Kirsty cried. "How did that happen?"

"And where did this picture come from?" Rachel asked, pointing at a colourful

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image of a pretty little fairy. She had shoulder length blonde hair that was pinned back with a pink, star-shaped hair clip.

She wore a sparkly lilac top and a ruffled blue skirt with a colourful belt around her middle, and pink sparkly ankle boots. "I've never even seen her before!" She bit her lip. "Something weird is going on, Kirsty. You don't think..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the picture of the fairy began to sparkle and glitter with all the colours of the rainbow.

The girls watched, wide-eyed, as the fairy fluttered her wings, gave a stretch, and then flew right out from the page in a whirl of twinkling dust!

"Oh!" gasped Kirsty. "Hello! What's your name...and how did you get into our memory book?" The fairy smiled, shook out her wings and flew in a loop-the-loop.

"I'm Florence the Friendship Fairy," she said in a tinkling voice, her bright eyes darting around the room. "And you're Kirsty and Rachel, aren't you? I've heard so much about you! I know you've been good friends to the fairies many, many times."

"It's lovely to meet you," Rachel said. "But Florence, do you know what's happened to our memory book? Things are missing from it, and some have even been spoiled." Florence fluttered to land on the bed.

"I'm afraid that's the reason I came here," she said sadly. "Special memory books, scrapbooks and photograph albums everywhere have been spoiled, or even stolen – and I need your help!"

**Read the rest of *Florence the Friendship Fairy* and discover what magic happens next!**

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