



The sun was just setting and the evening starting to grow chilly at Camp Stargaze. Rachel Walker zipped up her fleece and tucked an arm through Kirsty Tate's to keep warm. Rachel and Kirsty were best friends, and their families had come on a camping holiday together for a week.



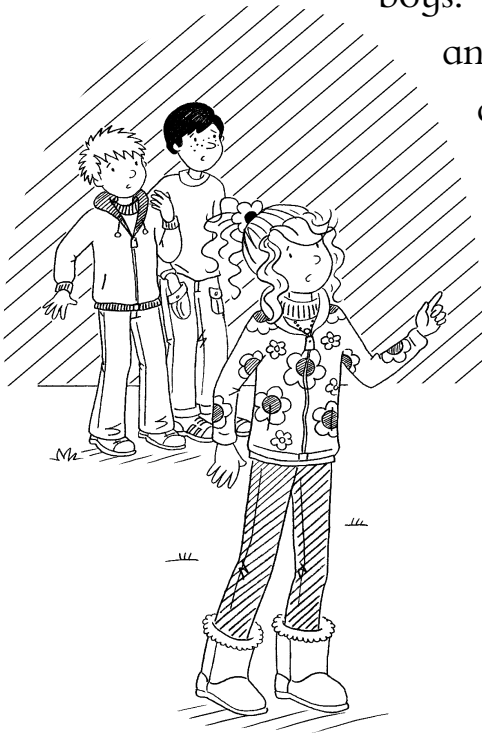


round to see two boys, Lucas and Matt, laughing so hard they were bent double. “Gotcha!” Matt chortled.

“Your faces! You looked terrified!” Lucas added, his eyes sparkling with mischief.

Kirsty and Rachel laughed too, once their hearts had stopped racing. Those

boys! Then Rachel had an idea, and winked at Kirsty. “Oh my goodness!” she said, pretending to gasp in fright. “Look up there – two glowing eyes staring down at us!”

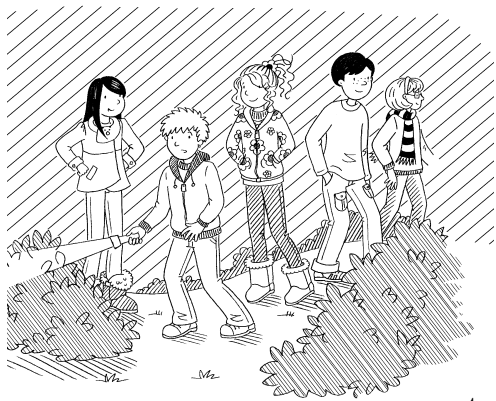






The group started climbing a hill but Matt stopped walking suddenly. “What was that? I just heard something,” he said, shining his torch into the dark undergrowth.

Kirsty rolled her eyes at Rachel. “Not trying to scare us again, are you, Matt?” she said.



Matt shook his head. “No – honestly! I heard a rustling sound in the bushes. Listen!”

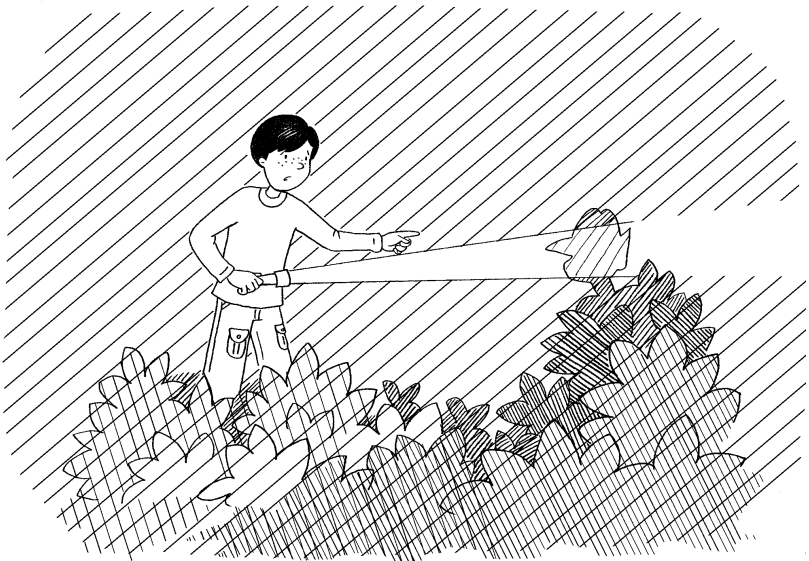
The girls stopped and listened.

Matt was right – there was a rustling noise nearby. “Do you get bears out here?” Lucas wondered nervously.

Peter smiled and shook his head. “No,” he said. “It’s probably just a badger. Nothing to worry about.”

Rachel, Kirsty, Lucas and Matt all shone their torches into the bushes. Rachel hoped it was a badger – she’d never seen one before.

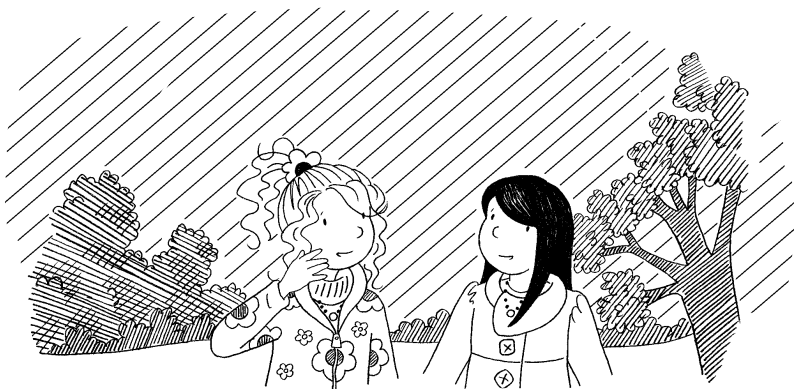
“There – a face!” Lucas cried out, pointing. He gulped. “I saw a face...but it was green. What could that be?”



Matt started joking about aliens, but Peter said calmly that it was probably just animals moving the green leaves around, which had only looked like a face.

Rachel and Kirsty exchanged a worried look, though. They were pretty sure the green face didn't belong to an alien or an animal, but was something much worse: one of Jack Frost's naughty goblins!





“Are you thinking what I’m thinking?”  
Rachel asked Kirsty in a low voice.

Kirsty nodded. “Goblins!” she whispered.  
“There were goblins about yesterday,  
when we helped Ava the Sunset Fairy,  
weren’t there? There might be more  
tonight.”