



Series: The Weather Fairies

Book: Evie the Mist Fairy

A Misty Morning

'Wake up, sleep head!' cried Kirsty Tate to her friend, Rachel, as she jumped out of bed and started to dress.

Rachel Walker was asleep in the spare bed in Kirsty's room. She was staying with Kirsty and her parents in the village of Wetherbury. Sleepily, she rolled over and opened her eyes. 'I was dreaming that we were back in Fairyland,' she told Kirsty. 'The weather was topsy turvy – sunny and snowing all at the same time – and Doodle was trying to sort it out.' Doodle, the fairies' magic weather cockerel, had been on Rachel's mind a lot lately, because she and Kirsty were on an important fairy mission!

Each day in Fairyland, with the help of the Weather Fairies, Doodle used his magic tail feathers to organize the weather. Each of the seven magic feathers controlled a different kind of weather, and each of the seven Weather Fairies was responsible for working with one feather in particular. The system worked perfectly until old mean Jack Frost sent seven goblins to steal Doodle's magic feathers.

The goblins ran off into the human world with one feather each, and when poor Doodle followed them out of Fairyland, he found himself transformed into a rusty weather-vane. The Queen of the Fairies had asked Rachel and Kirsty to help find the magic feathers and return them to Doodle.

Meanwhile, fairyland's weather was all mixed up – and the goblins had been using the feathers to cause weather chaos in the human world too.

'Poor Doodle,' Kirsty said, looking out of the window at the old barn where the cockerel was perched. Her dad had found Doodle lying in the park, and thinking he was an ordinary weather-vane, Mr Tate had brought him home and put him on the barn roof. 'Hopefully we'll find another magic feather today.'

Read the rest of *Evie the Mist Fairy* to find out what magic happens next!

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