“Slow down, Dad,” Kirsty Tate called. “You’re leaving us behind!”

“Sorry,” Mr. Tate stopped and waited for Kirsty, Rachel, and Mrs. Tate to catch up. “I’m hungry, and you know how good the Wainwrights’ barbecues always are. In fact…” He sniffed the air. “I think I can smell the food cooking from here!”

“We’re still two blocks away!” Kirsty said, grinning and shaking her head. Her best friend, Rachel, burst out laughing.

Mr. and Mrs. Tate walked on ahead and the girls followed.

“The barbecue will be fun,” Kirsty said, smiling. Rachel was staying with her over spring vacation. “The Wainwrights have a huge yard. It’s great.”

“Cool!” Rachel said eagerly. Then she lowered her voice. “But don’t forget, we have to keep our eyes open for fairy pets, too!”

Kirsty nodded. “The fairies are depending on us,” she whispered.

“We’ve found five pets so far,” Kirsty went on as they turned onto the Wainwrights’ street.

“Yes, we just have the goldfish and the pony left to find,”

Rachel said thoughtfully. “The goldfish will be tricky, though. It’s the smallest pet we’ve had to look for!”

Read the rest of Molly the Goldfish Fairy to find out if Kirsty and Rachel can find Molly’s pet goldfish!