“OK, OK, I’m awake. You can stop ringing now,” mumbled Kirsty Tate sleepily. She reached out to turn off her alarm clock. But strangely, the alarm wasn’t ringing.

Quack, quack, quack! The noise that had woken her rang through the air again.

Now that Kirsty was awake, she realized that the sound hadn’t been coming from her alarm clock at all. It was coming from outside instead. She jumped out of bed and peeked between the curtains. “Oh!” she cried. There was water rising right up to her windowsill. A large brown duck was swimming past, followed by five fluffy ducklings! Kirsty watched as the mother duck fussed around her babies.

It had been raining hard all night. In the front yard, the grass and flowerbeds had flooded. Water lapped against the walls of the old barn, and out past the front gate the street looked like a silvery mirror.

Kirsty rushed over to her best friend, Rachel Walker, who was asleep in the guest bed. Rachel was staying with Kirsty for a week during her summer vacation. “Wake up, Rachel! You have to see this!” Kirsty said, shaking her friend gently.

Rachel sat up and rubbed her eyes. “What’s going on?”

“I think the river must have overflowed. Everything in Wetherbury is flooded!” replied Kirsty.
“Really?” Rachel was wide awake now, eagerly looking out the window. “That’s odd,” she said, pointing. “The water isn’t that deep in the front yard and the street. How can it be right up to your bedroom window at the same time?”

“Maybe it’s Weather Fairy magic!” Kirsty gasped, her eyes shining.

“Of course!” Rachel agreed. She knew that fairy magic followed its own rules.

Kirsty and Rachel were special friends of the fairies. The two girls had met during vacation with their parents to Rainspell Island. There, they had helped the seven Rainbow Fairies get home to Fairyland after Jack Frost’s spell had cast them out. Now Jack Frost was up to more trouble, and Rachel and Kirsty were on another secret fairy mission, this time with the Weather Fairies.

Rachel looked over at Doodle, the weather vane on top of the barn. Usually, with the help of the Weather Fairies, Doodle the rooster was in charge of the weather in Fairyland. Each of his seven magic tail feathers controlled a different type of weather. But Jack Frost had sent his goblins to steal these magic feathers, and they had run away with them into the human world. Doodle had followed, but without his feathers, and outside of Fairyland, he had transformed into an ordinary metal weather vane.

Kirsty’s dad had found him lying in the park and brought him home. That’s where he would have to stay until Kirsty and Rachel could return all seven of his tail feathers and send him back to Fairyland. They had already found six feathers, so there was just one more left to find!

“Today’s the last day of my vacation,” Rachel said sadly.
Read the rest of *Hayley the Rain Fairy* to see if the girls can find Doodle’s last weather feather before Rachel has to go home!