“I can’t believe tomorrow is my last day here,” groaned Rachel Walker. She was staying with her friend, Kirsty Tate, in Wetherbury for a week. The girls had gone on so many adventures together, they knew it was going to be hard to say good-bye.

Now, they were walking to the park, excited to be outside. It had been pouring rain all night, but now the sun was shining again.

“Put your coats on, please,” Mrs. Tate had told them before they left. “It looks awfully breezy out there!”

“It’s been so much fun having you visit,” Kirsty told her friend. “I don’t think I’ll ever forget this week. Will you?” Rachel shook her head. “No way,” she agreed.

The two friends smiled at each other. It had been a very busy week. A snowy, windy, cloudy, sunny misty week – thanks to Jack Frost and his goblins. The goblins had stolen the seven magical tail feathers from Doodle, Fairyland’s weather rooster. The Weather Fairies used the feathers to control the weather, so now that the goblins had them, they were stirring up all kinds of trouble!

Rachel and Kirsty were helping the Weather Fairies get the feathers back. Without them, Doodle was just an ordinary weather vane! Kirsty’s dad had found it lying in the park. He brought it home and put it on the roof of their old barn.

“Doodle has five of his magic feathers back now. I hope we find the last two before you have to go home,” Kirsty said, pushing open the park gate.
Rachel nodded, but before she could say anything, raindrops started splashing down around them.

The girls looked up to see a huge purple storm cloud covering the sun. The sky was getting darker by the second, and the rain was coming down harder and harder.

“Run, quick!” Kirsty shouted. “Before we get soaked!”

The girls started to run, and Rachel put her hands over her head as raindrops poured down from above. It was raining so hard that she could hardly see the path ahead. “Where are we going?”

Read the rest of Storm the Lightening Fairy to find out how Kirsty and Rachel escape the downpour!