Magic in the Air

I can’t believe tomorrow is my last day here,’ groaned Rachel Walker. She was staying for a week’s holiday with her friend, Kirsty Tate, at the Tates’ house in Wetherbury. The girls had had so many adventures together, they know it was going to be difficult to say goodbye.

They were walking to the park, keep to get outside now the rain had stopped. It had been pouring down all night, but now the sun was shining.

‘Put your coats on, though, won’t you? Mrs Tate had told them before they set off. ‘It looks quite breezy out there.’

‘It’s been such fun, having you to stay,’ Kirsty told her friend. ‘I don’t think I’ll ever forget this week, will you?’

Rachel shook her head. ‘No way,’ she agreed firmly.

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 naughty goblins. The goblins had stolen the seven magi tail feathers from Doodle, the Fairyland weather cockerel, and taken one each into the human world. The feathers were used by the Weather Fairies to control the weather so the goblins were stirring up all kinds of trouble!

Rachel and Kirsty were helping the Weather Fairies to get the feathers back. Without them, Doodle was just an ordinary iron weather-vane! Kirsty’s dad had found him lying in the park after he’s chased the goblins into the human world. Mr Tate had brought him home and put him on the roof of the old barn.

‘Doodle’s got five of his magic feathers back now. But I do hope we find the last two before you have to go home,’ Kirsty said, pushing open the park gates.

Read the rest of Storm the Lightening Fairy to find out what magic happens next!

www.rainbowmagic.co.uk