

Farey

To Rosemary Scarborough, a very special friend of the fairles!

Special thanks to Narinder Dhami

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"Should we build another tower, Kirsty?" Rachel Walker asked her best friend, Kirsty Tate.

The two girls were kneeling on the beach making an enormous sandcastle. They'd been working on it all day in the sunshine. The castle had turrets and towers and archways.



"Oh, yes, what a great idea!" Kirsty said with a grin. She picked up her bucket. "Let's start decorating the castle, too. We can use those pretty pink and white shells we found earlier."

Carefully, Rachel began to build the



tower. Kirsty
poured the shells
out of her bucket
and began
sorting through
all of them.
"Look, Kirsty,
the sun's starting to

set," Rachel pointed out,

noticing that people were packing up and leaving the beach. "We'll have to go back to your gran's soon." The



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girls were spending their spring vacation in Leamouth with Kirsty's gran.

Kirsty's face fell. "I know we've had a good time at the beach, Rachel," she

sighed, "but we haven't seen even a single magic fairy sparkle all day! I was hoping we were going

to find another

missing piece of the magic golden conch shell."

"Me, too," Rachel agreed. "But don't forget what Queen Titania always



says—we have to wait for the magic to come to us!"

On the first day of their vacation, the girls had been thrilled to receive an invitation to the Fairyland Ocean Gala. They'd seen their old friend, Shannon the Ocean Fairy, there as well as the other Ocean Fairies and their magic creatures. The highlight of the gala was to be the moment when Shannon played the beautiful golden conch shell. This would make sure that there was peace, harmony, and order in all the oceans of the world for the next year.

But before Shannon had a chance to



play her magic song, Jack Frost and his goblins had burst into the gala. On Jack Frost's orders, the goblins had grabbed the golden conch shell. As they argued

over it, the conch shell had fallen to the ground and smashed into seven shining pieces!

Jack Frost had immediately raised his ice wand and scattered the pieces in different hiding places throughout the human world. Shannon, Rachel, Kirsty, and all the fairies had been horrified. They knew that without the golden conch shell, there would be chaos and confusion in oceans everywhere.

"It doesn't look like any magic is going to come to us today, though," Kirsty remarked. She began pressing rows of tiny, creamy shells onto the sides of the sandcastle.

"But at least we've helped the Ocean Fairies find three pieces of the golden conch shell so far."

"And we know that four of the magic ocean creatures are still guarding the four missing pieces," Rachel pointed out.

Luckily, Queen Titania had acted quickly against Jack Frost's spell. The



queen had used her own magic to send the Ocean Fairies' magic creatures out into the human world. They would guard the shell pieces until they were safely returned to Fairyland. When all the pieces were back, the golden conch shell could magically repair itself and Shannon would be able to play it at last.

"Isn't our castle great, Rachel?" Kirsty said proudly, sitting back on her heels to take a look. There was hardly anyone left on the beach now except for the two girls.

Rachel nodded. "It looks a bit like the Fairyland Palace with all those towers," she replied. "Except our castle isn't so sparkly, of course!"

Suddenly Kirsty gave an excited cry. "Are you *sure*, Rachel?" she asked with

a big smile. "Look in there, under that archway!"

Rachel bent forward on her hands

and knees and peered inside the sandcastle. Then she saw it! A glittering, golden light was shining right in the very center of the

"Kirsty, I think it's a fairy!" Rachel gasped as she spotted a tiny figure dancing gracefully

castle.

through the sandy rooms. "It's Tess the Sea Turtle Fairy!"

Tess fluttered over to the archway and waved up at the girls. She wore cropped blue pants and a pale blue sparkly



T-shirt with an aquamarine sweater over it. Her silky blond hair was parted into two bouncy braids.

"Girls, I'm so glad to see you," Tess called in a silvery voice. "Come and join me inside your beautiful sandcastle!" She pointed her wand at Rachel and Kirsty, and a stream of sparkles swirled around them. The girls felt themselves shrinking like they had so many times before. In the twinkle of an eye, they



were fairy-size with beautiful wings just like Tess's.

Quickly, Rachel and Kirsty flew under the archway and joined their fairy friend inside the sandcastle.





"We're really happy to see you, Tess!" Kirsty beamed at the fairy. "Have you found another piece of the golden conch shell?"

Tess nodded. "I think so," she replied. "My magic sea turtle friend, Pearl, is guarding it. But it's in a tropical place far away from here. Will you come with me, girls?"

"Of course we will!" cried Rachel eagerly.

"Gran isn't expecting us home for a little while," Kirsty added. "Let's go right away!"