



Alexa
the Fashion
Reporter Fairy

Special thanks to Narinder Dhani

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“What should we call our fashion magazine, Rachel?” Kirsty asked, tapping her pencil thoughtfully on her sketch pad. “I can’t think of a good title!”

The girls were in the beautiful landscaped park that surrounded the new Tippington Fountains Shopping Center, an enormous building made of chrome





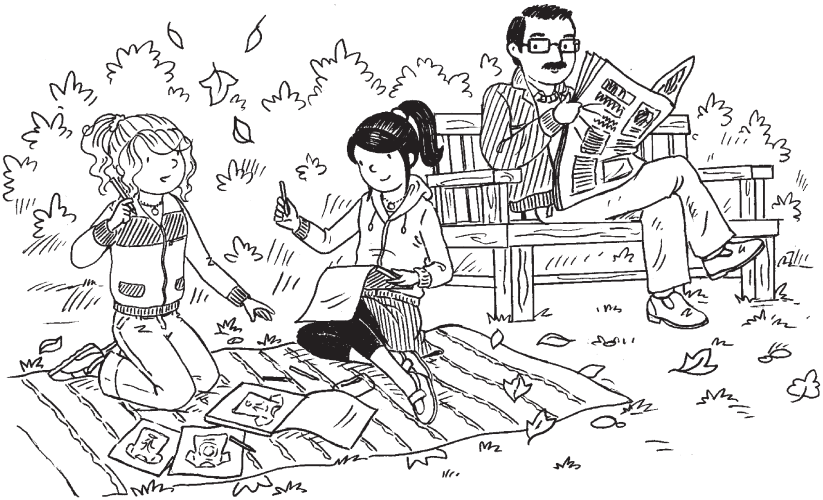
and glass. Kirsty had come to stay with Rachel for the school break, and Mrs. Walker had taken them to the grand opening of Tippington Fountains earlier that week. Yesterday, Rachel and Kirsty had attended a workshop for the design competition at the shopping mall. The girls had enjoyed it so much, they'd decided to create their own fashion magazine! They were sitting on a picnic blanket on a soft carpet of red, yellow, and orange autumn leaves with their sketch pads and colored pencils.





Rachel was finishing a design for a T-shirt. “I’m not sure,” she replied, glancing up as more leaves drifted down from the trees above them. “*Fashion for Girls?*”

“How about *Fantastic Fashions?*” suggested Rachel’s dad. He was sitting nearby on a park bench, reading a newspaper.





“*Fabulous Fashions?*” Kirsty said, then shook her head. “No, that’s not special enough. What about *Fashion Magic?*”

“Perfect!” Rachel said with a grin. She held up her sketch pad to show Kirsty her T-shirt design. The T-shirt was bright orange with TIPPINGTON FOUNTAINS written in gold and red letters across the



front. Between the words, Rachel had added a drawing of the spectacular fountains that were in the middle of the shopping mall. “I based the colors on the autumn leaves,” Rachel added.

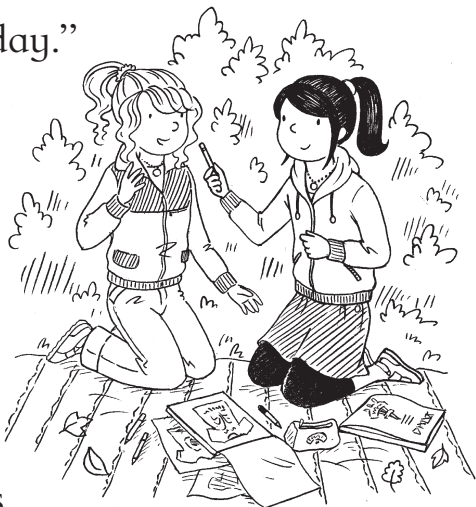




“I think that should be our front cover,” Kirsty said, admiring the design. “And I want to interview you about the workshop we went to yesterday, and then I’ll write an article for the magazine.” Kirsty cleared her throat and held a pretend microphone in front of Rachel. “So, Rachel,” she said, “tell me what you did at the workshop yesterday.”

“I wanted to make something really colorful, so I painted a rainbow on my jeans,” Rachel explained.

“And how does it feel to be one of the competition





winners who will be modeling in the charity fashion show at the end of the week?” asked Kirsty.



Rachel burst out laughing. “Well, you should know,” she pointed out. “You were one of the competition winners, too! Your flowy scarf dress was *gorgeous*.”

“Girls,” called Mr. Walker from the bench, “you might be interested in this for your magazine.” He handed over an insert that had been inside his newspaper.

Rachel and Kirsty stared at the glossy flyer. The headline was *Be Cool as Ice in*



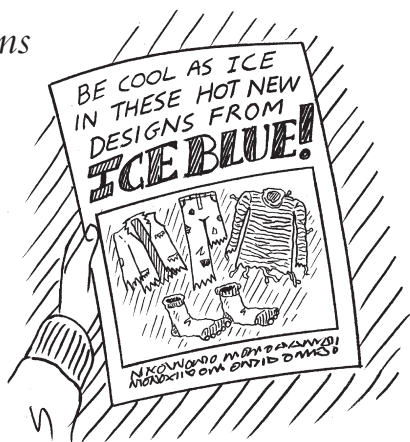
These Hot New Designs

from ICE BLUE! The clothes in the photo were all ice-blue, and they looked strange. There was a jacket with only one sleeve,

and a pair of pants with one short leg and one long leg. There was also a sweater knit from strips of blue plastic, and a pair of socks with holes instead of toes.

The girls exchanged horrified glances. They knew very well that Ice Blue was the fashion label created by the one and only Jack Frost!

On the day the shopping mall opened, the girls had been thrilled when their old





friend Phoebe the Fashion Fairy had invited them to Fairyland for a fashion show. The show had been organized by Phoebe's helpers, the seven Fashion Fairies. The Fashion Fairies looked after all the fashion in both the human and fairy worlds. But the event had hardly begun when Jack Frost and his goblins crashed the show, modeling their own crazy blue outfits. Jack Frost announced that soon everyone, humans and fairies alike, would be wearing his Ice Blue clothes. To help him achieve his goal, Jack Frost and his goblins had stolen the Fashion Fairies' magical objects. Then they had whisked them away to the Tippington Fountains mall.

“Jack Frost is determined to make *everyone* wear his silly blue clothes!”





Rachel murmured to Kirsty. “I just hope we can stop him.”

“We’ve managed to find three of the Fashion Fairies’ magic objects so far,” Kirsty reminded her. “Let’s hope we find the others before the charity fashion show at the end of the week.”

Rachel nodded and brushed aside a scarlet leaf that had landed on her sketch pad. There weren’t many leaves on the trees now, Rachel noticed, watching more float slowly to the ground. Soon it would be winter. . . .

A flash of light above her head suddenly caught Rachel’s attention.





Another leaf, sparkling in the autumn sunshine, was drifting slowly down.

Leaves don't sparkle, Rachel thought, her heart beating faster. *But fairies do!*

Quickly, Rachel pointed out the sparkling leaf to Kirsty.

“Oh!” Kirsty whispered. “Could it be?”

Rachel held a finger to her lips and pointed at her dad. Mr. Walker was focused on reading his newspaper and hadn't noticed a thing, so the girls rushed across the grass toward the falling leaf. They cupped their hands together, and the leaf landed lightly on their outstretched palms. But it wasn't a leaf at all — it was a tiny, sparkly fairy! Her long, shiny blond hair hung in a braid over one shoulder. She wore a blue dress with a Peter Pan collar, knee-high

