



Grace
the Glitter
Fairy

To Ellie Delamere, who loves fairies

Special thanks to

Narinder Dhani

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ISBN 978-0-545-22170-2

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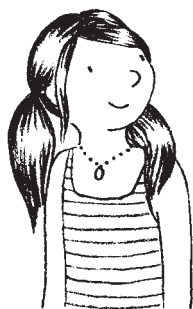
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Printed in the U.S.A.

40

First Scholastic Printing, July 2010

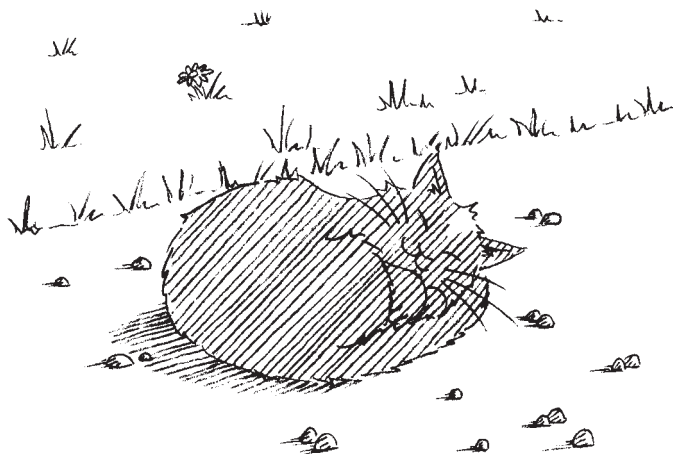


“Isn’t it a beautiful day?” Kirsty Tate said happily, looking up at the deep blue sky. “I’m so glad you’re staying here for a whole week, Rachel.”

Kirsty was sitting on the grass in the Tates’ backyard, making a daisy chain with her best friend, Rachel Walker. Pearl, Kirsty’s black-and-white kitten, was



snoozing in a patch of sunshine in the middle of the path.



“You know, Rachel,” Kirsty went on, picking another daisy. “This is the perfect day for—”

“A party!” Rachel broke in, knowing exactly what Kirsty was going to say.

Kirsty nodded. A frown came over her face. “Let’s hope Jack Frost’s goblins don’t spoil someone’s special day.”



“The Party Fairies will do their best to stop them,” Rachel replied, sounding determined. “And so will we.”

Rachel and Kirsty had a wonderful secret that no one else in the human world knew about. They were best friends with the fairies! The girls had helped many different fairies when Jack Frost caused trouble with his evil spells. Now they were working with the Party Fairies.

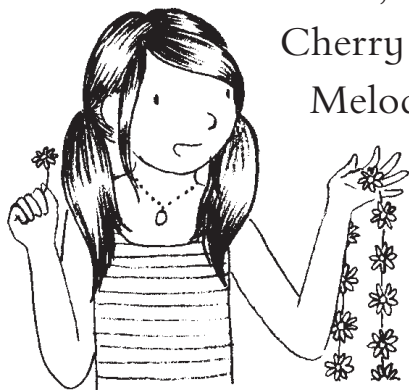
“Isn’t it just like Jack Frost to want to ruin everyone’s fun?” said Kirsty. “He just can’t stop being mischievous.”

“If he wasn’t always so mean, he could have come to the surprise party for the fairy king and queen’s 1000th anniversary,” Rachel pointed out.

The girls had been invited to the Fairyland party by the Fairy Godmother,



and they had been very excited about it—until they found out that Jack Frost was determined to have a party of his own. His goblins were causing trouble at human parties. The goblins planned to steal the fairies' magic party bags when the Party Fairies showed up to fix the party problems. Then the goblins were going to take the party bags to Jack Frost, so he could use them at his party.



“Well, we managed to keep Cherry the Cake Fairy and Melodie the Music Fairy’s party bags safe,” Kirsty said, adding another daisy to her chain. “We’ll just have to keep our eyes open.”



“And our ears,” added Rachel.

Suddenly, there was a rustling behind the fence. “OW!” someone muttered.

“That hurt.”

“Who was that?” Rachel gasped. “Do you think it was a goblin?”

Kirsty grinned and shook her head.

“It’s OK,” she said. “It sounds like Mr. Cooper, our next-door neighbor.”

At that moment, Mr. Cooper popped his head over the fence. He was a tall, thin man with a cheerful smile. “Sorry, Kirsty,” he said, “did I startle you?”

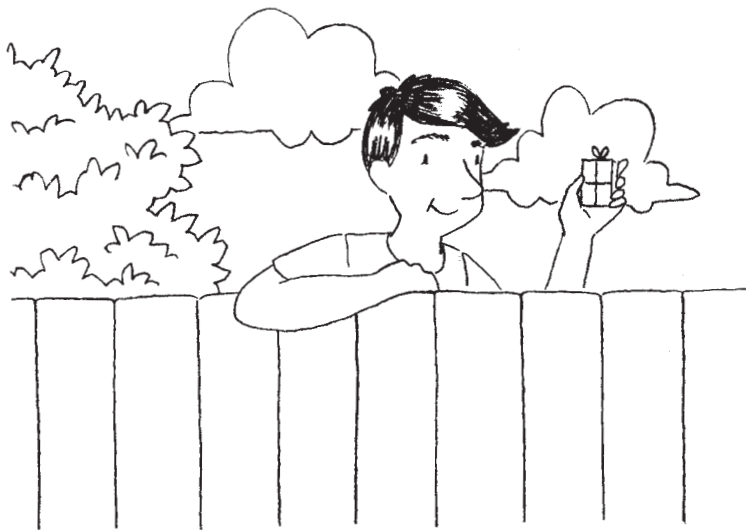




I pricked my finger on the rosebush.”
He held up a small package wrapped
in shiny blue paper. “I’m trying to hide
these presents around our yard for the
treasure hunt this afternoon.”

“Treasure hunt?” repeated Rachel,
looking confused.

Mr. Cooper nodded. “Yes, it’s my son
Jamie’s birthday today,” he replied. “He’s
five, and we’re having a party.”



A party! Rachel and Kirsty glanced at each other in excitement.



“We have ten kids coming,” Mr. Cooper went on. “And we’ve hired a clown named Mr. Chuckles. Jamie is really excited.” He smiled and shook his head. “It’s going to be a lot of hard work, though.”

Rachel nudged Kirsty, who knew exactly what her friend was thinking.

“Maybe Rachel and I could come over and give you and Mrs. Cooper some help?” Kirsty suggested.

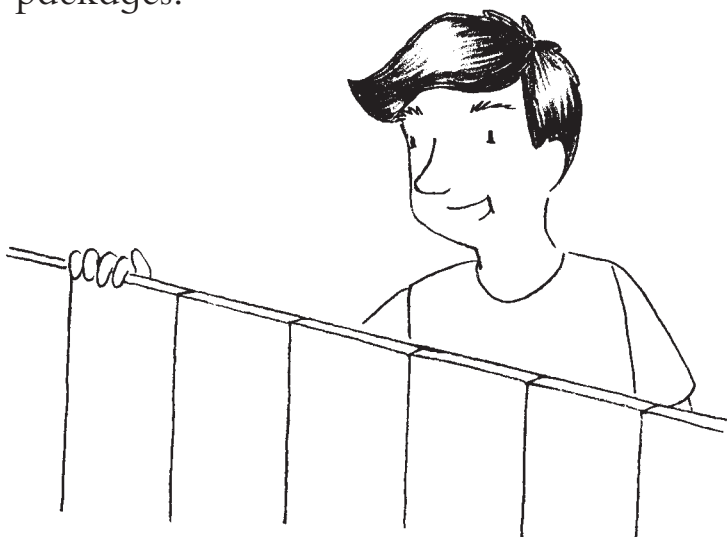
“Yes, we’d love to,” Rachel added eagerly.



Mr. Cooper's face lit up. "That's very nice of you," he said. "Jamie would love that. The guests are arriving at three o'clock, so could you come at two?"

"Of course," Rachel and Kirsty said together.

Mr. Cooper gave them a grateful smile, and went off to hide some more packages.





Kirsty turned to Rachel, her eyes wide with excitement. “Do you think a goblin will show up and try to make trouble at Jamie’s party?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” Rachel replied. “But if one does, we’ll be ready for him!”