



For everyone who
believes in fairies



Special thanks to
Sue Bentley

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Sky the Blue Fairy



by Daisy Meadows

Illustrated by Georgie Ripper





Jack Frost's Ice Castle

Tom Goodfellow's
House



Merry-go-round

Willow Tree

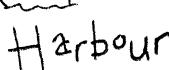
Field

Mermaid Cottage



Dolphin Cottage

Stream

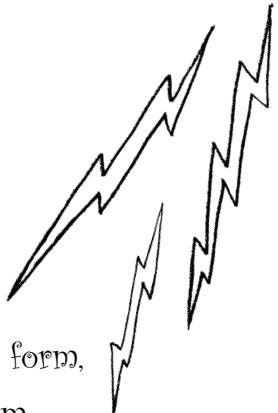
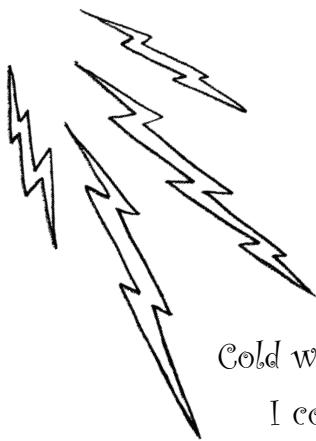


Harbour

Mrs Merry's
Cottage

Town





Cold winds blow and thick ice form,
I conjure up this fairy storm.

To seven corners of the mortal world
the Rainbow Fairies will be hurled!

I curse every part of Fairyland,
with a frosty wave of my icy hand.
For now and always, from this fateful day,
Fairyland will be cold and grey!

Ruby, Amber, Saffron and Fern
have been found. Now Rachel
and Kirsty must seek out
Sky the Blue Fairy



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“The water’s really warm!” laughed Rachel Walker. She was sitting on a rock, swishing her toes in one of Rainspell Island’s deep, blue rock pools. Her friend Kirsty Tate was looking for shells on the rocks nearby.

“Mind you don’t slip, Kirsty!” called Mrs Tate. She was sitting further down

Sky 

the beach with Mrs Walker.

“OK, Mum!” Kirsty yelled back. As she looked down at her bare feet, a patch of green seaweed began to move. There was something blue and shiny underneath it. “Rachel! Come over here,” she shouted.



☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ A Magic Messenger

Rachel went over to Kirsty. “What is it?” she asked.

Kirsty pointed to the seaweed. “There’s something blue under there,” she said.
“I wonder, could it be...”

“Sky the Blue Fairy?” Rachel said eagerly.

Jack Frost had banished the seven Rainbow Fairies from Fairyland with a magic spell. Now they were hidden on Rainspell Island. Until they were all found there would be no colour in Fairyland. Rachel and Kirsty had promised the Fairy King and Queen to help find them.

The seaweed twitched.

Rachel felt her heart beat faster.
“Maybe the fairy is all tangled up,” she whispered. “Like Fern when she landed on the ivy in the tower.”

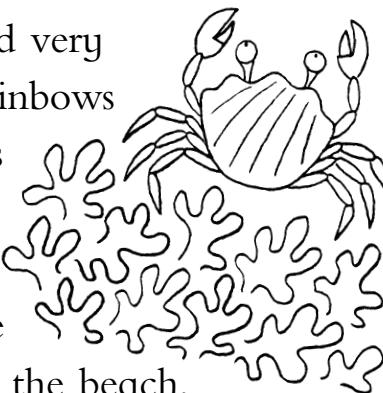
Sky 

Fern was the Green Rainbow Fairy. Rachel and Kirsty had already found Fern and her sisters Ruby, Amber and Saffron.

Suddenly a crab scuttled out from under the seaweed. It was

bright blue and very shiny. Tiny rainbows sparkled across its shell.

It didn't look like any of the other crabs on the beach.



Red,
orange,
yellow,
green,
blue,
indigo
and violet.

Kirsty and Rachel smiled at each other. This must be more of Rainspell Island's special magic!

“Oh no! Fairy in trouble!” the crab muttered in a tiny voice. It sounded a bit like two pebbles rubbing together.

☆☆☆☆☆ A Magic Messenger

“Did you hear that?” Rachel gasped.

The crab stopped and peered up at the girls with his little stalk eyes. Then he stood up on his back legs.

“What’s he doing?”

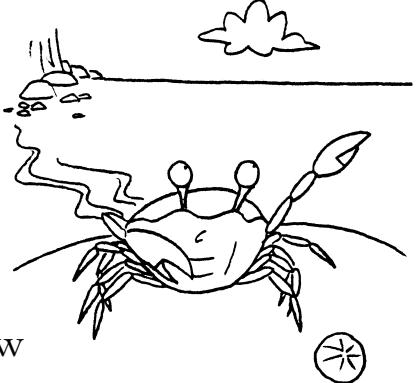
Kirsty said in surprise.

The crab pointed a claw towards some rocks further along under the cliffs. He scuttled away for a few steps, then came back and looked up at Rachel and Kirsty again.

“Over there,” he said in his scratchy voice.

“I think he wants us to follow him,” Rachel said.

“Yes! Yes!” said the little crab, clicking his claws. He set off sideways across a large flat rock.



Sky ⭐⭐ ⚡ ⚡ ⚡ ⚡ ⚡ ⚡

Kirsty turned to Rachel. “Perhaps he knows where Sky is!”

“I hope so,” Rachel replied, her eyes shining.

The crab scuttled across a stretch of sand. Rachel and Kirsty followed him. It was a hot, sunny day. Seagulls flew overhead on strong, white wings.

“Rachel, Kirsty, it’s nearly lunchtime!” called Mrs Walker. “We’re going back to Dolphin Cottage.”



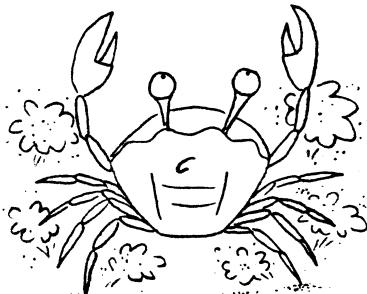
☆☆☆☆☆ A Magic Messenger

Kirsty looked at Rachel in dismay.
“But we have to stay here and look for
the Blue Fairy. What shall we do?”

The little crab jumped up and
down, kicking up tiny puffs
of sand. “Follow me,
follow me!” he said.

Rachel thought
quickly. “Mum?” she
called back. “Could
we have a picnic
here instead, please?”

Mrs Walker smiled.
“Why not? It’s a
beautiful day. And we should
make the most of the last three days
of our holiday. I’ll pop back to the
cottage with Kirsty’s mum and fetch
some sandwiches.”



Sky ⭐⭐⭐⭐⭐

Only three days, thought Kirsty, and three Rainbow Fairies still to find: Sky, Izzy, and Heather!

The two girls waved as their mums left. Kirsty turned to Rachel. “We’d better hurry. They’ll be back soon.”



The crab set off again over a big slippery rock. Rachel and Kirsty climbed carefully after him. Rachel saw him stop by a small pool. There were lots of pretty pink shells in it.

“Is the fairy in one of the rock pools?” she asked. “Is it this one?”

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ A Magic Messenger

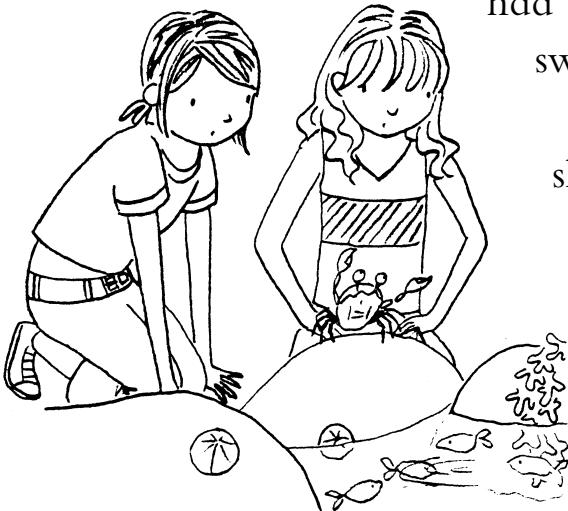
The crab looked into the pool. He scratched the top of his head with one claw, looking puzzled. Then he scuttled away.



“I guess not,” Kirsty said.

“What about here?” Rachel said,

stopping by another pool. This one had tiny silver fish swimming in it.



But the crab shook his claw at them and kept going.

“Not this one either,” said Kirsty.

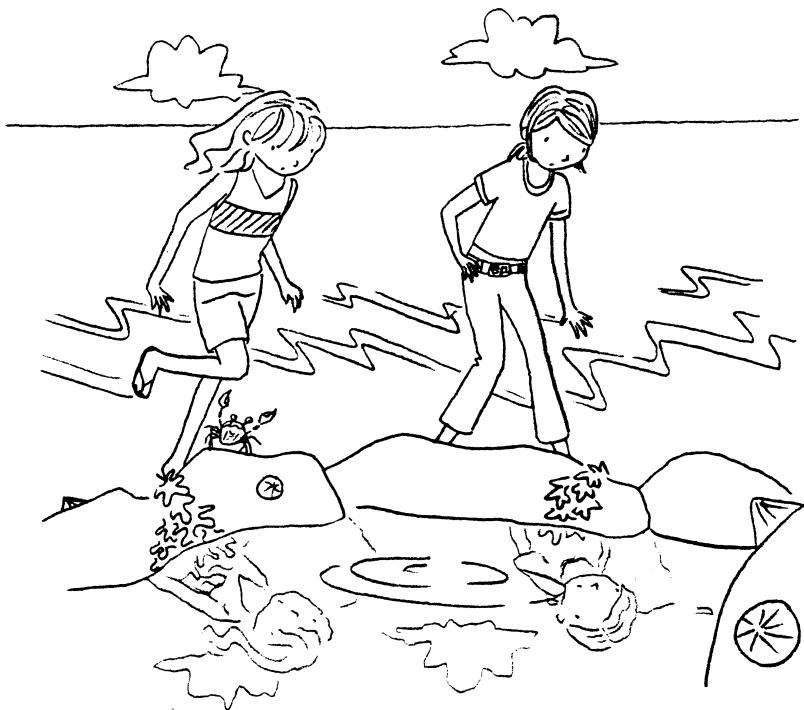
Sky 

Suddenly Rachel spotted a large pool. It was all by itself, right at the foot of the cliff. "Let's try that one," she said, pointing.

Kirsty ran over.

The sky was reflected in the surface of the pool like a shiny, blue mirror.

Rachel caught up with her friend. She leaned over and looked into the water.



★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ A Magic Messenger

The crab scuttled up behind them, his stalk eyes wagging like mad. When he dipped his claw into the pool, the water fizzed like lemonade.

“Fairy!” cried the little crab, lifting his claw out of the water. Blue sparkles dripped off it and landed in the pool with a sizzle. The entire pool was shimmering with magic!