



Tyra  
the Designer  
Fairy

*To Isabella with love*

*Special thanks to Rachel Elliot*

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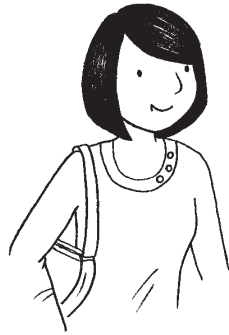
“I can’t wait for the design competition workshop to start,” said Kirsty Tate, peeking into her bag with excitement. “I have my colorful scarves, and I’m going to sew them into a flowing dress.”

“It will be great!” said her best friend, Rachel Walker. “I’m going to paint a glittery rainbow on my old jeans.”





“And I’m going to have lunch with my friend Moira,” said Mrs. Walker. “So we’re all in store for a fun day!”



They were standing inside the new Tippington Fountains Shopping Center. Kirsty was staying with Rachel for the school break, and they had been having a very exciting time ever since the new mall had opened. A design competition had been announced on the opening day, and the girls had been working on their ideas ever since. After the workshop, all the kids’ creations would be judged, and the winners would model their clothes in a charity fashion show at the end of the week.



“Let’s go this way,” said Mrs. Walker.  
“I told Moira I’d meet her outside the  
wedding-dress shop, Top Hats & Tiaras.”

They walked along slowly, looking from  
one side to the other at all the exciting  
stores. Then Rachel nudged Kirsty. “Look  
at that lady over there,” she said. “She’s  
wearing one pant leg  
long and the other  
one is short.”

“And her son  
only has one  
sock on,” said  
Kirsty. “That’s  
strange.”

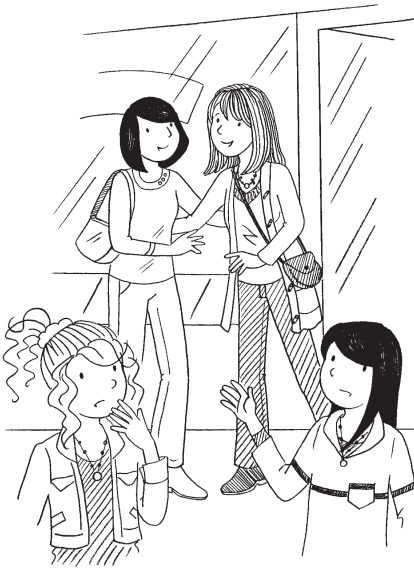
“New fashions  
always seem  
strange at first,”  
said Mrs. Walker





with a laugh. “Look, there’s Moira over there, and she has safety pins on her cardigan instead of buttons. What will the fashion designers think of next?”

As Mrs. Walker went to give Moira a



hug, Kirsty and Rachel exchanged a glance.

“These aren’t funny new fashions,” said Rachel. “It’s Jack Frost and his goblins causing trouble!”

At the beginning of the week, Kirsty and Rachel had gone to a Fairyland fashion



show, but Jack Frost and his goblins had barged in. Jack Frost had created his own designer label named Ice Blue, and he and the goblins were wearing the new designs. He wanted everyone in the human world and Fairyland to wear his clothes, so they would all look just like him!

With a bolt of icy magic, Jack had stolen the Fashion Fairies' magical objects and brought them to Tippington Fountains Shopping Center. The fairies needed their magical objects to take care of every aspect of fashion — in both the human world and in Fairyland. Now everything was going wrong in both fashion worlds!

“I’ll see you at the competition later,” called Mrs. Walker. “Have fun, girls!”





Kirsty and Rachel waved good-bye.



“We still have half an hour before the workshop starts,” said Rachel. “Let’s go and see if we can find any goblins.”

The worried Fashion Fairies had asked for the girls’ help. Of course Kirsty and Rachel had said yes! They had already helped two of the fairies find their magic objects. But Jack Frost and his goblins were becoming cleverer and even trickier. Would the girls be able to find the other objects in time to save the fashion show at the end of the week?



Rachel and Kirsty started their search for goblins in Hartley's Department Store.

“Don't forget to look under shelves and behind the sales racks,” said Kirsty.

“Goblins can hide in really tiny spaces. They could be anywhere.”

Rachel started to check a rack of shirts, while Kirsty got down on her knees and looked under a low shelf.

“Look at this,” said Rachel, holding up a blouse that was full of big holes. “What a fashion disaster!”





Kirsty shook her head sadly and stood up, but then she immediately tripped.

“Are you all right?” asked Rachel, hurrying over to help her friend.

“I’m fine,” said Kirsty.

“But what did I trip on?”

They looked down and saw a pair of pants dragging on the ground from a clothing rack.



“Those pant legs are way too long,” said Rachel. “We have to find the goblins and stop them!”

Everywhere the girls looked in the



store, they found clothes that were misshaped, ripped, or stained. They stopped beside a display of fall fashions and Kirsty groaned.

“Look at that!” she exclaimed.

The mannequin in the middle of the display had a tear in the back of her jeans! The girls looked at the others in the display, checking to see if their clothes were ruined, too. As Rachel examined a mannequin in a long bronze dress, she noticed something strange.

“That dress looks like it’s glowing,” she said. “Down by the right-hand pocket — can you see it, Kirsty?”

“Yes!” said Kirsty, moving closer. “It looks like . . . magic!”

