

Amelie
the Seal
Fairy

To Tess Ruby Penman,
a very special friend of the fairies!

Special thanks
to Narinder Dhami

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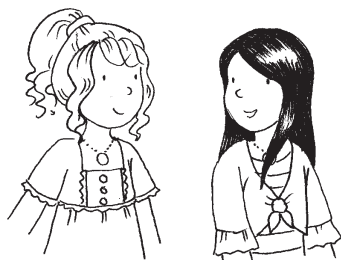
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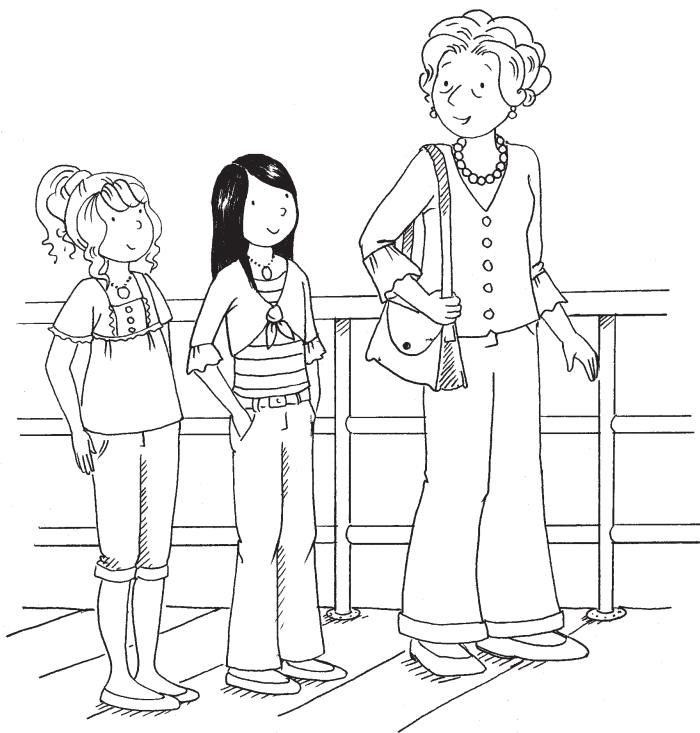


“Look at the lighthouse, Rachel!” Kirsty Tate exclaimed to her best friend, Rachel Walker. “Isn’t it beautiful?”

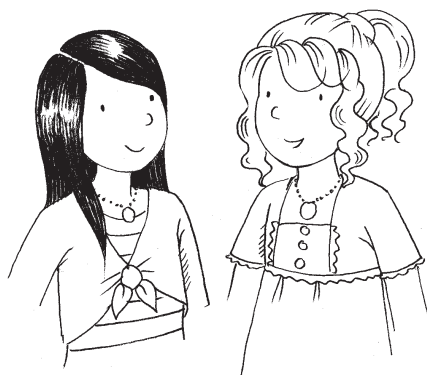
Rachel shaded her eyes from the sun and gazed at the lighthouse. The tall, newly-painted red and white building stood proudly among the rocks at the harbor entrance. “It’s very nice,” Rachel agreed. “It looks so much better than it did before.”



“Everyone in town helped raise the money to renovate the lighthouse and turn it into an artists’ studio,” Kirsty’s gran explained. Kirsty and Rachel were spending their spring vacation with her in the coastal town of Leamouth. “There’s been a lot of work going on since the last time you were here.”



Rachel and Kirsty glanced at each other and smiled. On their last visit to Leamouth,



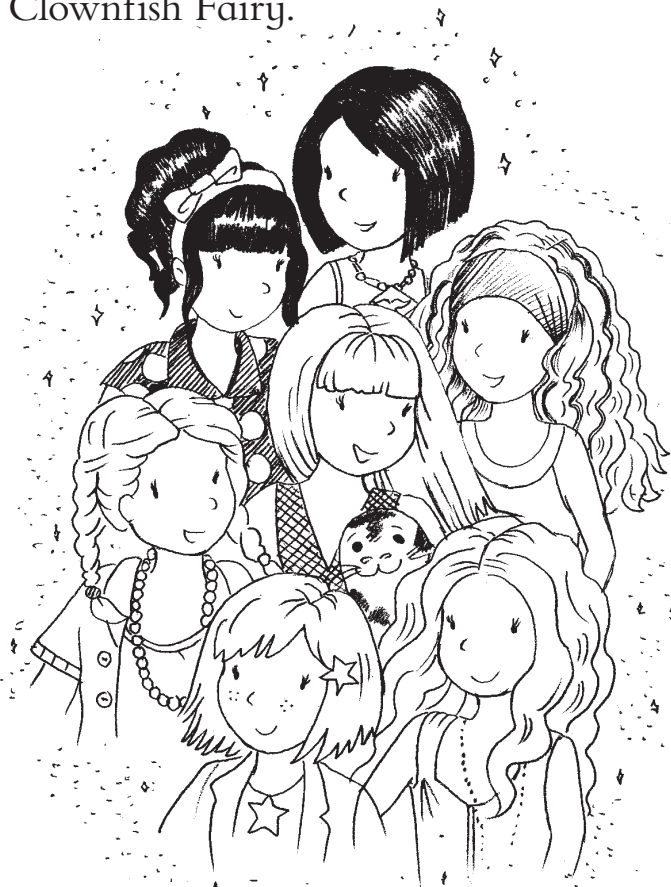
they'd met Shannon the Ocean Fairy. The girls had helped her to recover three enchanted pearls that had been stolen by Jack Frost and his goblins.

Now Rachel and Kirsty were in the middle of another thrilling fairy adventure! At the beginning of their vacation, King Oberon and Queen Titania had invited the girls to come to the Fairyland Ocean Gala. It was held on the beach just outside the Royal Aquarium.

There, Rachel and Kirsty had seen



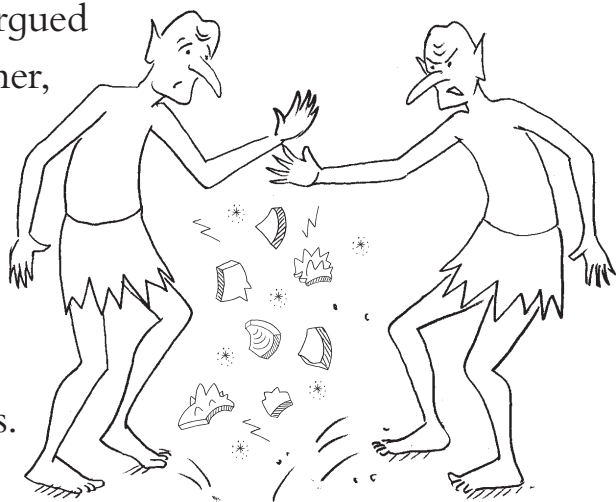
Shannon again, along with her friends,
the seven Ocean Fairies: Ally the Dolphin
Fairy, Amelie the Seal Fairy, Pia the
Penguin Fairy, Tess the Sea Turtle Fairy,
Stephanie the Starfish Fairy, Whitney the
Whale Fairy, and Courtney the
Clownfish Fairy.






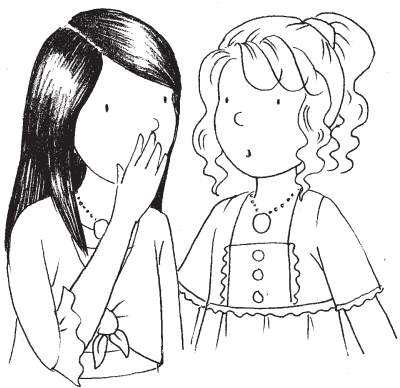
They told the girls that the highlight of the Ocean Gala was always the moment when Shannon played the magic golden conch shell. It brought peace and order to the oceans of Fairyland and the human world each year.

But just as she was about to do that, Jack Frost had appeared and ordered his goblins to grab the golden conch shell. As the goblins argued with each other, the shell had fallen to the ground and shattered into seven shining pieces.





Immediately, a bolt of icy magic from Jack Frost's wand had sent the pieces whirling away into the human world. Rachel, Kirsty, and the fairies were horrified! They knew that without the golden conch shell, there would be chaos in oceans everywhere.



“Last time we were in Leamouth, Jack Frost was up to his old tricks,” Kirsty whispered to Rachel, as her gran walked along the path to the lighthouse. “Now we’re back again, and so is *he*! We have to find all the pieces of the conch shell, Rachel, so that it can be put back together again.”



* * * * *

“Don’t forget that the magic ocean creatures will be guarding the missing pieces,” Rachel reminded her.

Luckily, Queen Titania had acted quickly after Jack Frost and his goblins had vanished. Inside the Royal Aquarium, she’d shown the girls the seven magic ocean creatures who belonged to the Ocean Fairies:

a dolphin, a seal, a penguin, a turtle, a starfish, a whale, and a clownfish.

All of them glittered with golden fairy magic. Then, with a wave of the queen’s

wand, the creatures had vanished. Queen





Titania's spell had sent them into the human world to guard the seven missing pieces of shell until Kirsty, Rachel, and the Ocean Fairies could find them and bring them back to Fairyland.

"Yes, but Jack Frost knows about Queen Titania's spell now, and he's sent his goblins out to look for the shell pieces, too," Kirsty pointed out anxiously.

"Well, we helped Ally and Echo the dolphin return the first piece to Fairyland, didn't we?" Rachel replied. "Now we just have to wait for the magic to come to us again!"

"Girls, come along," Kirsty's gran called. "I don't want to be late for my painting class."

Kirsty and Rachel ran to catch up with her. As they approached the lighthouse,



they saw that a line of easels overlooking the ocean had been set up outside. There were people sitting at some of the easels, painting views of the water and the lighthouse. “Maybe you’d like to explore the lighthouse for a while, girls?” Gran suggested as she headed for an empty easel. “It’s been renovated inside, too, and there are lots of paintings on display. Even the big old lantern right

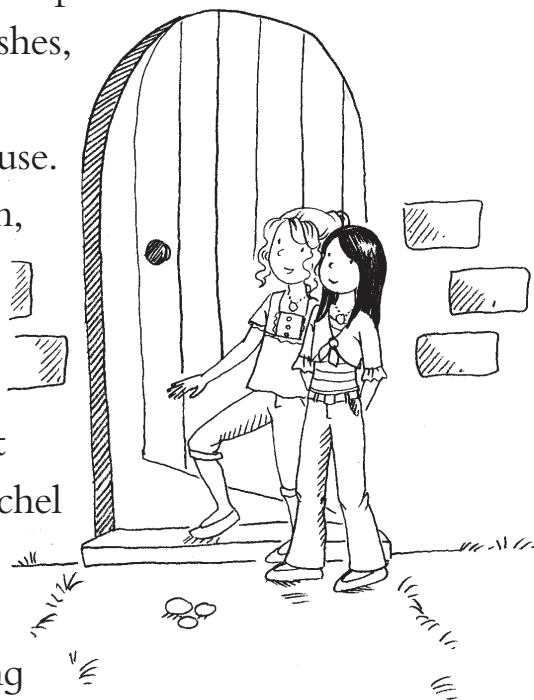


at the top is working again. It's just for show, though. Ships don't need it to tell them where the shore is anymore."

Leaving Gran to unpack her paints and brushes, the girls wandered over to the lighthouse. The door was open, and Rachel and Kirsty went inside.

"Let's climb right up to the top," Rachel suggested.

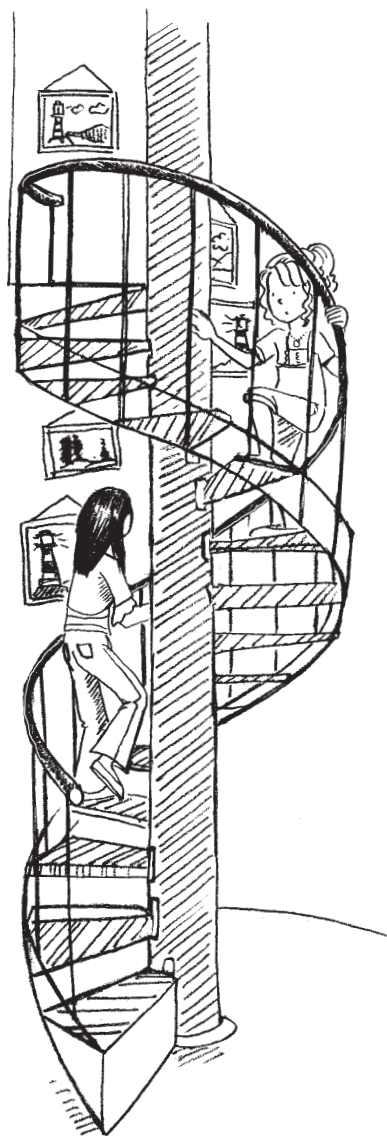
"Good idea," said Kirsty, heading for the narrow spiral staircase. The walls on either side of the



steps were hung with watercolor paintings, pencil sketches, and collages of different views of Leamouth.

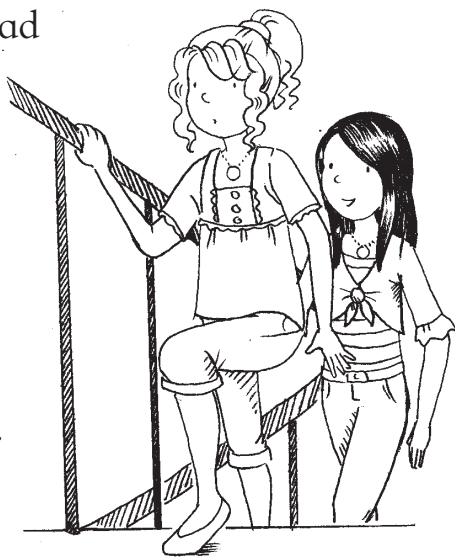
The girls stopped occasionally to take closer looks.

“I can’t believe the big lantern is working again, can you?” Kirsty asked as they climbed higher. “Last time we were here, the



bulb was broken and Shannon had to use her fairy magic to make it light up.”

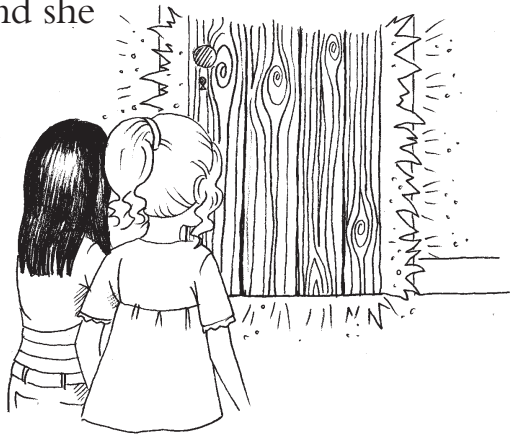
“Yes, we had to stop that cruise ship, the *Seafarer*, from hitting the rocks,” Rachel remembered. “That was almost a



disaster, thanks to Jack Frost and his goblins!” She glanced up the stairs as they approached the top of the lighthouse. “The lantern is probably only turned on at night—”

Suddenly Rachel broke off, her heart

pounding. They were almost at the top of the stairs now and she could see a sparkling golden glow ahead of them, coming from the lantern room.



“What is it, Rachel?” Kirsty asked curiously from behind her.

“I can see a light coming from the lantern!” Rachel declared.

“Why would the lantern be turned on?” Kirsty asked, confused. “It’s the middle of the day.”

“That glow *isn’t* from a lightbulb,” Rachel replied, “I think it’s fairy magic!”

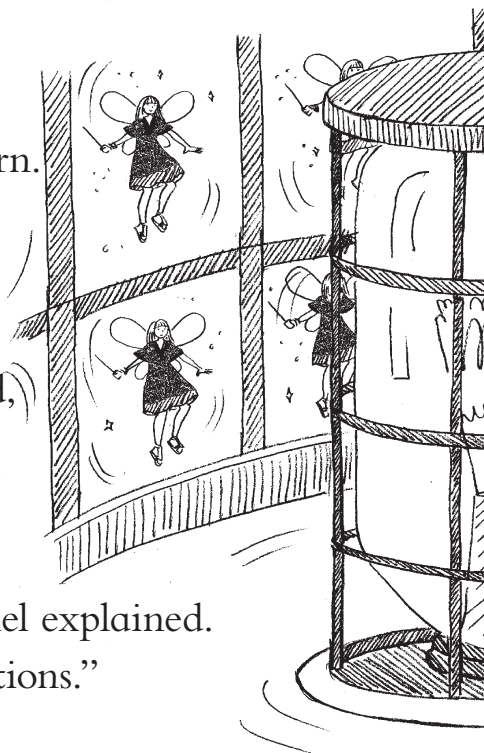
Breathless with anticipation, the two girls ran up the last few steps and into the room at the very top of the lighthouse. Sure enough, the lantern was glowing with a magical golden light.

“Look, Rachel!”

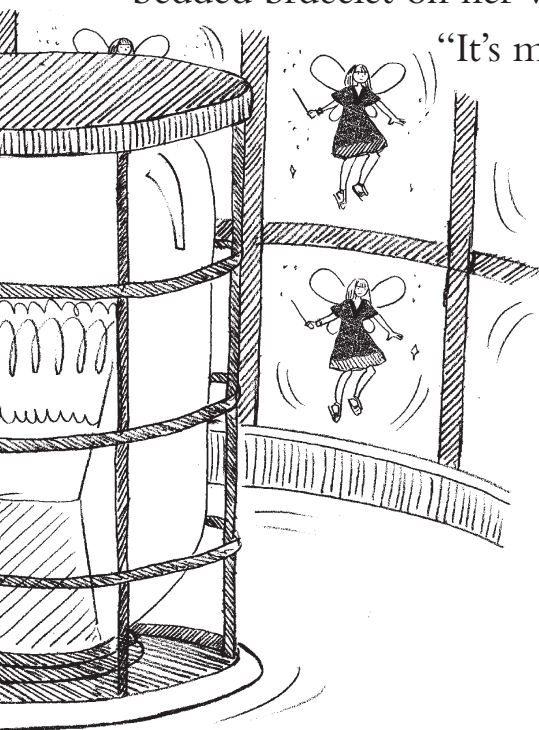
Kirsty cried, pointing at the mirrors surrounding the lantern.

“There are lots of fairies!”

“But they all look the *same*,” Rachel said, sounding confused. Then she burst out laughing. “Kirsty, it’s only *one* fairy!” Rachel explained. “Those are just reflections.”



The girls heard a tinkling little laugh,
and a tiny fairy flitted out from inside the
lantern. She had long brown hair with
straight bangs, and she wore a patterned
dress, gladiator sandals, and a chunky
beaded bracelet on her wrist.



“It’s me, girls,” she cried,
“Amelie the Seal
Fairy!”