



Eva  
the Enchanted  
Ball Fairy

Special thanks to  
Sue Mongredien

If you purchased this book without a cover, you should be aware that this book is stolen property. It was reported as “unsold and destroyed” to the publisher, and neither the author nor the publisher has received any payment for this “stripped book.”

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without written permission of the publisher. For information regarding permission, write to Rainbow Magic Limited c/o HIT Entertainment, 830 South Greenville Avenue, Allen, TX 75002-3320.

ISBN 978-0-545-43396-9

Copyright © 2011 by Rainbow Magic Limited.

All rights reserved. Published by Scholastic Inc., 557 Broadway, New York, NY 10012, by arrangement with Rainbow Magic Limited.

SCHOLASTIC and associated logos are trademarks and/or registered trademarks of Scholastic Inc. RAINBOW MAGIC is a trademark of Rainbow Magic Limited. Reg. U.S. Patent & Trademark Office and other countries. HIT and the HIT logo are trademarks of HIT Entertainment Limited.

12 11 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

12 13 14 15 16 17/0

Printed in the U.S.A.

40

First Scholastic printing, August 2012



“One-two-three, one-two-three, one-two-three,” murmured Rachel Walker under her breath, trying to concentrate on what her feet were doing. She and her best friend, Kirsty Tate, were staying at the Golden Palace for a Royal Sleepover Camp. Today, they were in the ballroom, enjoying a dance lesson.





The ballroom was beautiful, with huge sparkly chandeliers hanging from the ceiling, and dark-red wallpaper that looked like velvet.

It was the last full day of the camp and Kirsty and Rachel had had lots of fun. They'd been on a treasure hunt, taken part in a field day and a pageant, enjoyed a tea party in the palace gardens, and much more. It had been so exciting to stay in a real palace with a drawbridge, moat, and gold-topped towers. Best of all, the girls had also found themselves on more wonderful fairy adventures, this time with the Princess Fairies!

A grand ball was taking place that evening, and everyone was planning on dressing up in their nicest clothes. Louis





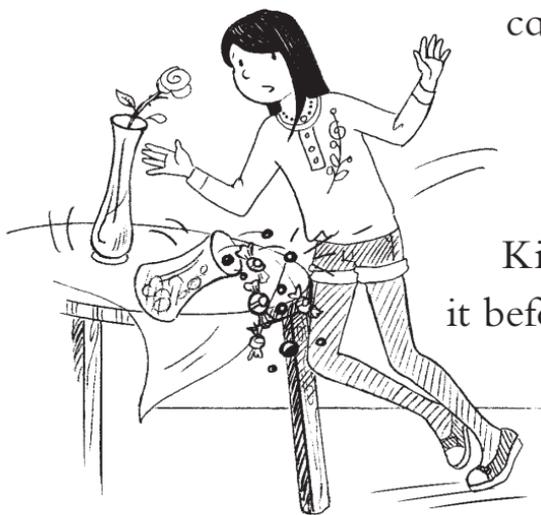
and Caroline, the directors who had looked after the campers all week, were teaching them the waltz, but nobody was finding it easy.

“Whoops,” said one boy, accidentally stepping on his partner’s toes.



“Sorry,” said a girl as she swung around too quickly and bumped into the person behind her.

“Ow,” said Kirsty as she stumbled, knocking against one of the tables at the far end of the room. The table had been decorated with flower arrangements and elegant glass vases filled with colorful



candy, ready for the ball that evening.

One of the vases fell over, and Kirsty barely caught it before it hit the floor.

“Oh, dear,” Louis said with a sigh as he exchanged glances with Caroline. “This isn’t going as well as I’d hoped.”

Kirsty and Rachel looked at each other, too. They had a good idea why everyone was finding it so hard to learn



the waltz—it was all because of Jack Frost!

At the beginning of the week, the girls had been magically whisked away to Fairyland, where a special ball was being held in honor of the seven Princess Fairies. But mean Jack Frost had turned up uninvited with his goblins. He stole the Princess Fairies' magic tiaras and took them to the human world!

The Princess Fairies usually used their magic to look after all kinds of things—costumes, fun and games, adventures, and happiness—but without their tiaras, their magic wasn't working and normally fun times were turning into extraordinary disasters!

Luckily, Queen Titania had been able to cast a spell to make sure that





the seven tiaras ended up in the Golden Palace. Ever since then, Kirsty and Rachel had been tracking them down. They'd found six of the stolen tiaras, but there was still one missing—the one that belonged to Princess Eva the Enchanted Ball Fairy.

“Unless we find Princess Eva’s tiara, tonight’s ball is going to be a disaster,” Rachel whispered to Kirsty. “We have to keep an eye out for it.”



Kirsty nodded, just as Caroline turned off the music and clapped her hands for silence. “I’m afraid we’re out of time for our dance class,” she said. “Don’t

worry if you’re not sure about the steps



get—we'll still have plenty of fun at the ball later.”

All the kids left the ballroom and started to make their way upstairs to get changed for the ball. Kirsty and Rachel hurried up the main staircase to the tower where they were sharing a bedroom.





“I’m going to wear the party dress that Phoebe the Fashion Fairy made me,” Kirsty said as they walked along.

“Me too!” Rachel said, smiling.



They’d helped Phoebe and her friends the Party Fairies during another vacation, and Phoebe had rewarded each of the girls with a beautiful new dress. Even though both girls had grown taller since then, their dresses still fit perfectly, as if there was magic sewn into the seams.

Up in their bedroom, Rachel pulled open the wardrobe doors—and the girls were in for a horrible surprise. Kirsty’s



pink dress had a dark stain down the front that hadn't been there before, and Rachel's lilac dress had a large rip in one of the sleeves.

“Oh, no!”  
Kirsty exclaimed.  
“Our dresses look more like  
Cinderella's rags  
than beautiful  
ball gowns. What  
are we going to  
do?”

