

Trixie
the Halloween
Fairy



To Susan, who *always* has a Halloween
trick (and treat!) up her sleeve.

Special thanks to

Kristin Earhart

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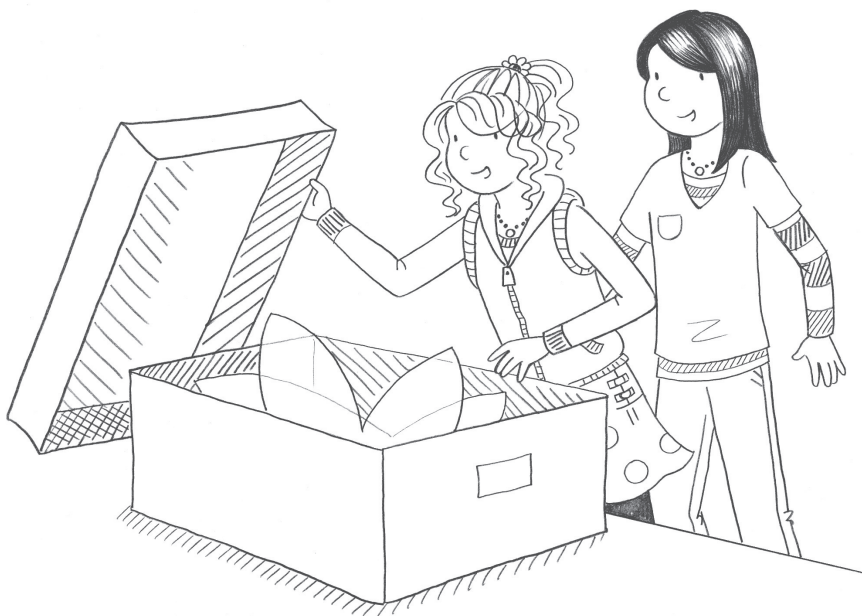


"I can't wait to show you the fairy wings," Rachel Walker said to her best friend, Kirsty Tate, as they climbed the stairs to Rachel's room.

"I'm excited to see them," Kirsty replied. "It will be so much fun to trick-or-treat together!"



Kirsty was visiting Rachel while her parents were away at a wedding, and it just happened to be Halloween weekend! They were both going to dress up as fairies. The two girls exchanged smiles as Rachel lifted the lid of a storage box. Inside were two sets of glittery fairy wings: one in a pale pink and the other in a light purple.





“Oh, Rachel! They look almost real,” Kirsty said, giving her friend a knowing look. After all, the girls knew just how real fairies’ wings looked. They were friends with the fairies!

Rachel and Kirsty met during vacation with their families on beautiful Rainspell Island. There, they helped the Rainbow Fairies get back to Fairyland after they had been banished by the wicked Jack Frost. Since then, the girls had helped lots of fairies. Now the king and queen of Fairyland looked to them whenever Jack Frost was up to his old tricks.





“I’m going to try mine on,” Kirsty said, carefully lifting up a sparkly set of wings.

Just then, they heard a loud bark. Buttons, Rachel’s adorable sheepdog, raced into the room. He knocked into Kirsty and tore through the storage bin on his way to the window.

“Buttons!” Rachel yelled as the





costumes flew up in the air. Buttons kept barking at something outside. Then he turned to Rachel and whimpered. “What is it, boy?” Rachel asked with concern.



“Oh! There’s a kitten in the tree!” Kirsty said, pointing out the window. The kitten was black from its nose to its tail.

“That’s strange,” Rachel said. “Buttons usually loves cats.”

Now the big sheepdog pawed at the window.

“Do you think the kitten’s stuck?” Kirsty asked. “Maybe it needs our help.”





But at that moment, the little black cat leaped onto a nearby branch. It strutted past the window and seemed to look right at Buttons and the girls, then scurried down another tree.

Buttons let out a yelp, dashed from the room, and ran down the stairs.

“Weird,” Rachel said with a laugh.

Kirsty nodded before letting out a

groan. “Oh no! Look at our costumes!”

Rachel bent down and lifted up her wings. The thin fabric had a big tear in it. Kirsty’s wings looked the same. “It must have happened when Buttons





raced through here. His nails are so sharp!”

“But that’s not all that’s wrong,” Kirsty said, glancing around. “The glitter seems to have fallen off the fabric. The wings aren’t shimmery anymore. And it looks like one of our wands is missing.”

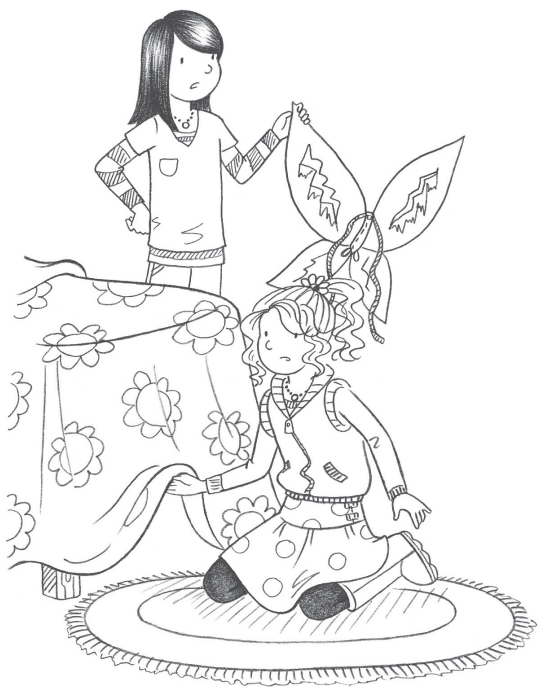


“I don’t see my fun fairy tights, either,” Rachel confessed, looking around the room and under her bed. She sat up and sighed.

“I think there may be something mysterious going on here,” Kirsty said.

“Mysterious, or magical?” Rachel whispered.

Kirsty’s eyes sparkled. She hoped her friend was right! “Either way, I guess we’ll have to start over with our fairy costumes.”





“Let’s go to the costume and craft shop to pick up some supplies,” Rachel suggested. “We only have two days left until Halloween!”