



Eleanor the Snow White Fairy

by Daisy Meadows

SCHOLASTIC INC.

To Erin, from the fairies

Special thanks to Rachel Elliot

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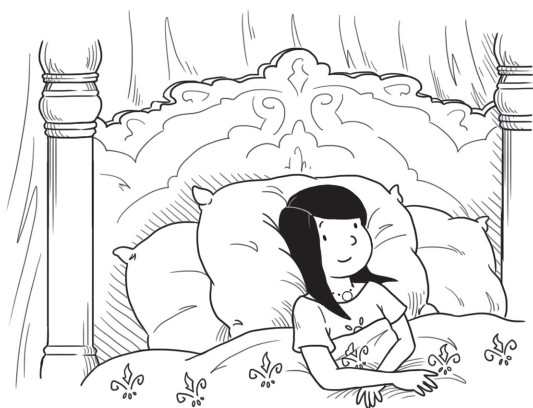
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When Kirsty Tate opened her eyes, for a moment she couldn't remember where she was. She gazed up at the canopy that hung over her four-poster bed. A spring breeze had pushed open the gauzy curtains, and the sun lit up the white dressing table with its gold and silver





swirls. On the dressing table lay a book with a sparkling cover—*The Fairies' Book of Fairy Tales*.

A smile spread across Kirsty's face as she remembered everything that had happened the day before. She sat up and looked across to where her best friend, Rachel Walker, was still fast asleep.

"Rachel, wake up," she said in a gentle voice. "It's our second day at Tiptop Castle!"

Rachel opened her eyes and gave Kirsty a sleepy smile. They were staying in a beautiful old castle on the outskirts of Tippington, where the Fairy Tale Festival was being held. Their bedroom was at the top of a tower of the castle, and the girls had agreed that it was fit for a princess—or two!





“What are you going to wear today?”
asked Kirsty, hopping out of bed and
opening the big wardrobe where they
had hung their clothes.

“How about our fairy dresses?”
suggested Rachel, swinging her legs
out of bed. “It will be fun to join in with
everyone else.”

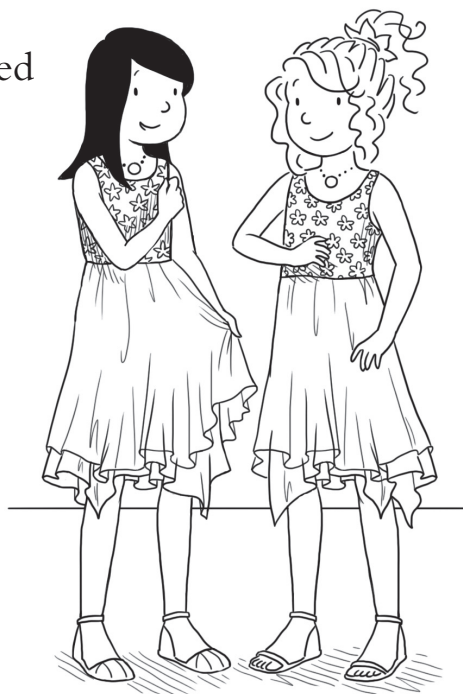




The day before, all the festival organizers had been wearing fairy tale costumes. Kirsty clapped her hands together.

“That’s a great idea,” she said, “especially after our Fairyland visit yesterday!”

As they pulled on their beautiful fairy dresses, they talked about the adventure they had shared with Julia the Sleeping Beauty Fairy.





After they had met Hannah the Happily Ever After Fairy in the reading room of the castle, she had whisked them to Fairyland and introduced them to the Fairy Tale Fairies. The seven fairies had presented them with the beautiful *The Fairies' Book of Fairy Tales*.

When Kirsty and Rachel opened the book, the pages were blank. Jack Frost had stolen the fairies' magic objects, and now he had the power to rewrite the fairy tales to be about him and the goblins. The fairy tale characters had fallen out of their stories and were lost in the human world, along with the magic objects.

"I'm so happy that we managed to help Julia the Sleeping Beauty Fairy get her magic jewelry box back," said Rachel.





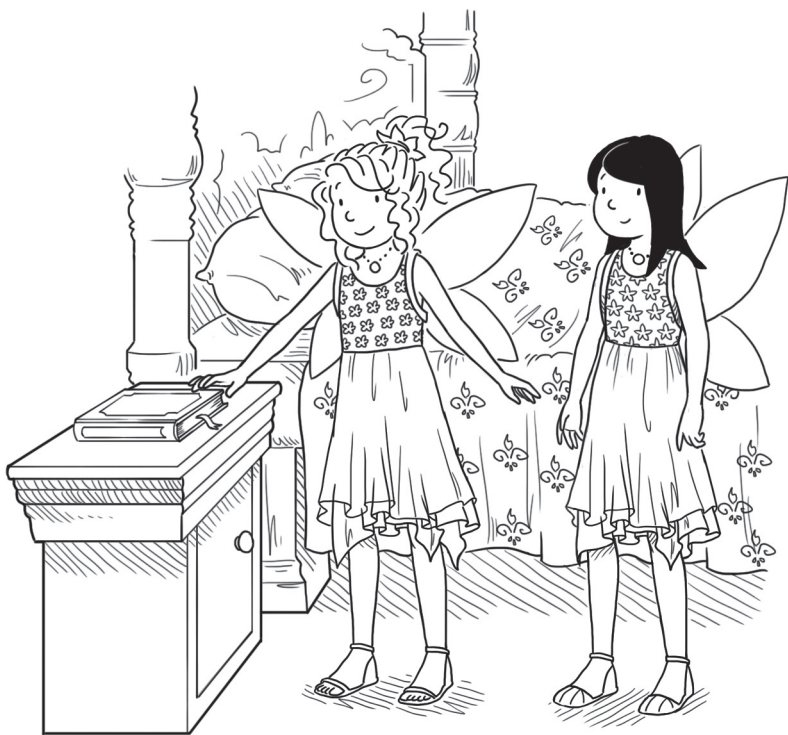
“And Sleeping Beauty and her prince are back in their story,” Kirsty added. “But we have to do the same for the other fairies. They need their objects to look after their fairy tales.”





they've already managed to find their magic objects."

She walked over to the nightstand and picked up *The Fairies' Book of Fairy Tales*. They had read it together last night, and the pink ribbon bookmark was still in the first story—*Sleeping Beauty*.





When Julia had got her magic jewelry box back, the first story had returned to the sparkly covered book. Kirsty peered over Rachel's shoulder as she turned to the second story, *Snow White*. But the pages were still blank.

"It looks as if Jack Frost still has the other six magic objects," said Kirsty, as Rachel flipped through the blank pages of the rest of the book.

"Then we just have to get them back before the Fairy Tale Festival





is ruined,” said Rachel in a determined voice. “But first we need to do each other’s hair, right?”

“Right!” said Kirsty with a giggle.

They decorated each other’s hair with glittery headbands, hair combs, and barrettes.



“The perfect finishing touch to our fairy outfits,” said Rachel, looking at Kirsty with a smile. “Is there a mirror? I want to show you what I’ve done!”





She looked around and saw a hand mirror lying on the nightstand. Carvings of birds and butterflies decorated the dark-wood frame and handle, and the glass was old but beautifully polished. Rachel held it up so that Kirsty could see her reflection.

“How do you think I look?” Kirsty asked.

Rachel opened her mouth to reply, but before she could





speaking a silvery voice came from the mirror.

*“Although you are pretty and ever so sweet,
Snow White’s the most beautiful princess
you’ll meet!”*

