

## To Happah with love

Special thanks to Rachel Elliot

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"This place is so beautiful," said Kirsty Tate, gazing around at the lush green grass, the bright flowers, and the potted palms. "Isn't it funny seeing a garden up so high?"

She was standing in the middle of the roof garden on top of the brand-new Tippington Fountains Shopping Center.



The glass-fronted Roof Garden Café was at the far end. Next to the café was a glass elevator that took visitors down to the mall.

"It must be even prettier when the sun's

shining," replied her best friend, Rachel Walker. "All the glass must really sparkle."

They both looked up at the gray rain clouds





that were gathering overhead.

"Yes, it's too bad that it isn't a sunny day," Kirsty agreed.

All week long, the girls had been involved in the design competition at



the new shopping mall. There was a fashion show planned for the next day to celebrate the end of the

mall's first week.

"I think this is the best place to have a photo shoot, even if the weather isn't perfect," said Rachel with a smile.



Kirsty's and Rachel's outfits had been among those chosen to be in the

fashion show. Today, the winners were taking part in a photo shoot for *The Fountains Fashion News* magazine. Supermodel Jessica Jarvis and designer Ella McCauley were there, too. They



had been special guests at the shopping mall all week, and now they were helping the kids make sure that their colorful, imaginative clothes looked as good as possible. Kirsty was wearing the dress that she had made out of scarves, and Rachel had put on her rainbowpainted jeans.



Cam Carson, the photographer, was busy organizing the winners into groups. "I'd like you all to choose themes for your photos," she said. "It should be something that connects with your designs and means something special to you."



Kirsty turned to Rachel.

"What should we pick?" she asked. "What fits with rainbow colors?"

"Easy," said Rachel. "Our theme should be friendship. That fits with rainbows the fairies taught us that!"

The girls grabbed hands and smiled at each other.

"That's perfect," Kirsty replied. "We're really lucky. I'm so glad we met each other that day on the boat to Rainspell Island."

"Me, too," said Rachel.





Ever since that vacation on Rainspell Island, the girls had shared a wonderful secret. They were friends with the fairies! They often traveled to Fairyland and helped outwit Jack Frost and his goblins. Their friendship had grown stronger and

> stronger with every adventure they shared. The other competition winners were getting ready for their photograph to be taken, too. A boy named Dean was wearing a space-themed T-shirt and carrying a model spaceship. A girl named Layla had designed a soccer uniform and





had a soccer ball tucked under her arm.

"You all look wonderful," said Jessica. "Now remember, the best photographs are taken when you look happy and natural. So just try to relax and smile!"

Cam Carson picked up her camera and tucked her brown hair behind her ears.



"OK, I'm ready," she said. "Who's going first?"

"Rachel and Kirsty are first on the list," said Ella, ushering them forward.

The girls put their arms around each other and smiled. But just as Cam took



the photograph, Kirsty's hair blew in front of her face.

"Oops," said Cam with a laugh. "Let's try again."



She pressed the button once more and then checked the picture on the screen. "Oh, no, you were blinking," she said to Rachel. "Third time's a charm!"



She pressed the button again, but this time her finger was in front of the lens.

"What's the matter with me today?" she muttered.

There was a low rumble of thunder, and everyone looked up. The dark rain clouds were moving closer.

"I'll have to use the flash," said Cam, changing the settings on her camera.

Before she could take another photo, there was a bright flash from the camera.

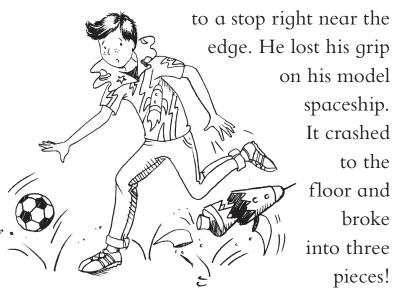
"Now it's going off by itself!" she said, sounding annoyed. "Just a minute, everyone.





My camera just doesn't seem to want to work today!"

She fiddled with the controls again, but before she could press the button there was another unexpected flash. Taken by surprise, Layla dropped her soccer ball and it bounced toward the edge of the roof. Dean tried to catch it and skidded







"It's not our lucky day." Cam sighed as Dean picked up the pieces of his spaceship.

"This is no ordinary bad luck," Rachel whispered to Kirsty, looking worried. "This is the work of Jack Frost!"

