



Georgia  
the Guinea Pig  
Fairy

For Tom Powell, with lots of love

Special thanks to Sue Mongredien

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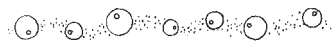
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“This must be one of the cutest animals at Strawberry Farm!” Rachel Walker declared, her eyes shining. She stroked the woolly lamb in her arms. “It’s so cuddly!”

“And hungry, too,” her best friend, Kirsty Tate, added. She tilted up the bottle of milk she was using to feed

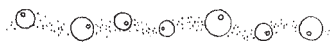


the lamb, as a farmhand watched. “It almost finished this already!”

“Just watching it is making me thirsty!” her mom said as the lamb drained the last few drops.

Rachel was staying with Kirsty’s family for a week. This afternoon, they were



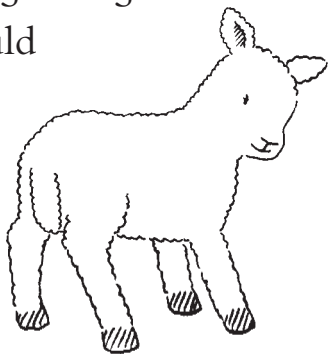


having a great time at Strawberry Farm! They had already seen a troop of tiny ducklings heading out for their first swim on the pond. They took a pony ride on a little brown Shetland named Conker. And now they had the chance to hand-feed some of the lambs!

Rachel put the lamb down carefully, and both girls watched it teeter off to join the other lambs in the field.

“I saw a sign for the Pet Corner over there,” Rachel said, giving Kirsty a meaningful look. “Should we go there next?”

Kirsty smiled at her friend. The two girls shared a wonderful secret: They’d been helping the Pet Fairies all

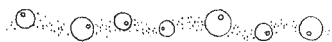




week! Mean Jack Frost had kidnapped the Pet Fairies' seven magical pets, but the pets had managed to escape into the human world.

Yesterday, Rachel and Kirsty had helped Bella the Bunny Fairy find her lost rabbit. And the day before, they'd reunited Katie the Kitten Fairy with her missing kitten. So Kirsty knew exactly what Rachel was hoping: maybe today they'd find another magical pet in the Pet Corner!

"That sounds great, but I think I'll grab a coffee while you two go ahead," Mrs.



Tate said. "I'll meet you both back here at four o'clock."

"Sounds good," Kirsty replied, trying not to seem too enthusiastic. She loved her mom, but she and Rachel always had their very best adventures when they were alone!

"See you later."

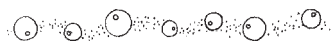
Mrs. Tate left for the coffee stand, and the two friends headed for the Pet Corner.

"Here we are," Rachel said as they entered an area surrounded by a small fence.

"Keep your eyes peeled for magical pets!" she added in an excited whisper.

The girls began looking at all the

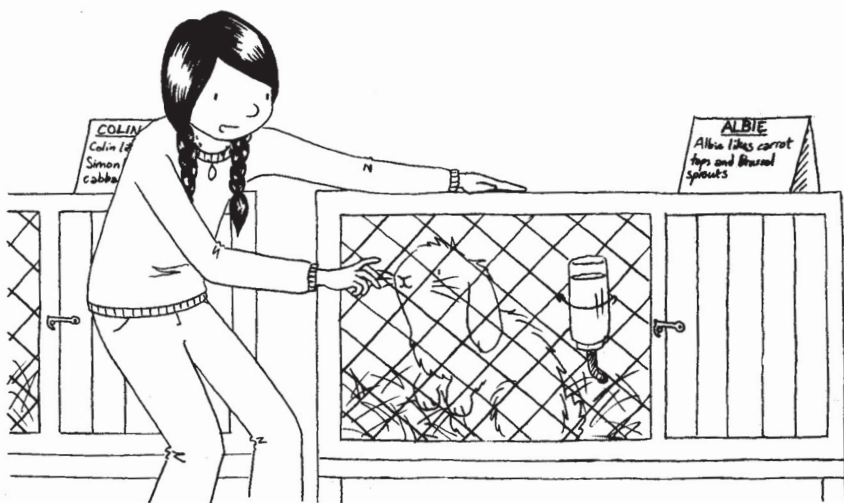




rabbits and guinea pigs in the hutches. Every animal had a little sign outside its cage, telling visitors its name and favorite food.

“This rabbit is called Albie, and he likes carrot tops and brussel sprouts,” Kirsty read aloud, peeking in at the fluffy gray rabbit. “Hello, Albie!”

“Rosie the guinea pig likes sunflower



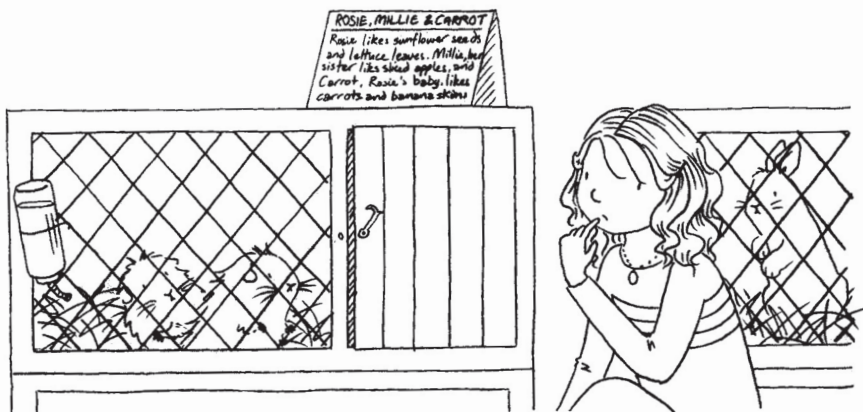


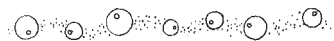


seeds and lettuce leaves,” Rachel read on another hutch. “Millie, her sister, likes sliced apples. And Carrot, Rosie’s baby, likes carrots . . . Oh!”

Kirsty looked up. “What’s wrong?” she asked.

Rachel was crouching down and peering into one of the hutches. “There are supposed to be three guinea pigs in



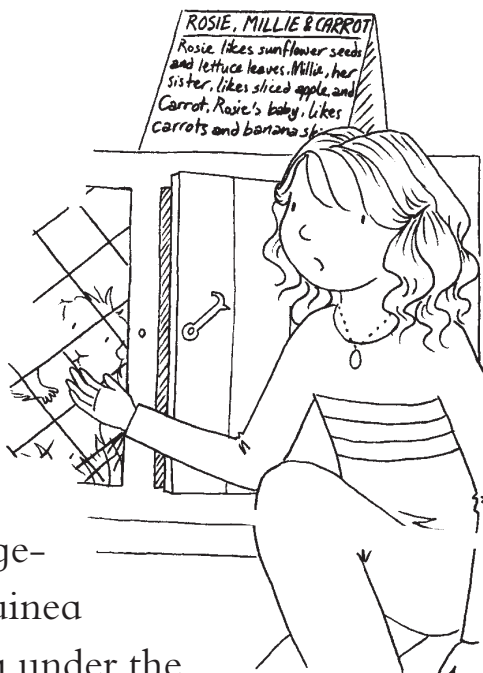


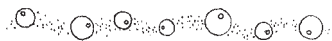
here — Millie, Rosie, and baby Carrot,” she told Kirsty. “But the baby guinea pig is missing!”

Kirsty hurried over.

“Oh no, look,” she said. “The cage door is open — Carrot must have escaped!”

Out of the corner of her eye, Rachel spotted a flash of fur behind the hutches. She turned to see a small orange-and-white guinea pig squeezing under the





wooden fence. “That must be Carrot over there!” she cried.

Kirsty shut the cage door firmly, then jumped up to look.

“Oh, no — he’s heading for the field of sheep!” she said, pointing.

Rachel ran off after the little guinea pig, looking worried. “He’s too young to be out on his own,” she said. “We have to rescue him, Kirsty!”

