



For everyone who  
believes in fairies

Special thanks to  
Sue Bentley

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 in whole or in part, or stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, 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-13: 978-0-439-74684-7

ISBN-10: 0-439-74684-1

Text copyright © 2003 by Rainbow Magic Limited.

Illustrations copyright © 2003 by Georgie Ripper.

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

SCHOLASTIC, LITTLE APPLE, 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.

20 19 18 17 16 15 14 13 12

11 12 13 14 15/0

Printed in the U.S.A.

40



“The water’s really warm!” Rachel Walker said, laughing. She was sitting on a rock, dipping her toes in one of Rainspell Island’s deep blue tide pools. Her friend Kirsty Tate was looking for shells on the rocks nearby.

“Be careful not to slip, Kirsty!” called





Mrs. Tate. She was sitting farther down the beach with Rachel's mom.

"OK, Mom!" Kirsty yelled back. She looked down at her bare feet, and a patch of green seaweed beneath them began to move. There was something blue and shiny tangled up in the seaweed. "Rachel! Come over here," she shouted.





Rachel hopped across the rocks. “What is it?” she asked.

Kirsty pointed to the seaweed. “There’s something blue under there,” she said. “I wonder if it could be . . .”

“Sky the Blue Fairy?” Rachel said eagerly.

A few days before, Rachel and Kirsty had discovered a magical secret. The wicked Jack Frost had banished the seven Rainbow Fairies from Fairyland with a magic spell. Now the fairies were hidden all over Rainspell Island. Until they were all found there would be no color in Fairyland. Rachel and Kirsty had promised the Fairy King and Queen that they would help find the fairies.

The seaweed twitched.

Rachel felt her heart beat faster.





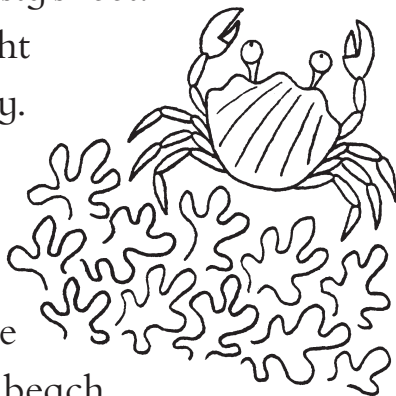
“Maybe the fairy is all tangled up,” she whispered. “Like Fern was when she landed in the ivy on the tower.”

Fern was the Green Rainbow Fairy. Rachel and Kirsty had already found Fern and her sisters Ruby, Amber, and Sunny.

Suddenly, a crab crawled out from under the seaweed at Kirsty’s feet.

The crab was bright blue and very shiny.

Tiny rainbows sparkled across its shell. It didn’t look like any of the other crabs on the beach.



Kirsty and Rachel smiled at each other. This must be more of Rainspell Island’s special magic!

“Oh, no! Fairy in trouble!” the crab





muttered in a tiny voice. It sounded scratchy, like two pebbles rubbing together.

“Did you hear that?” Rachel gasped.

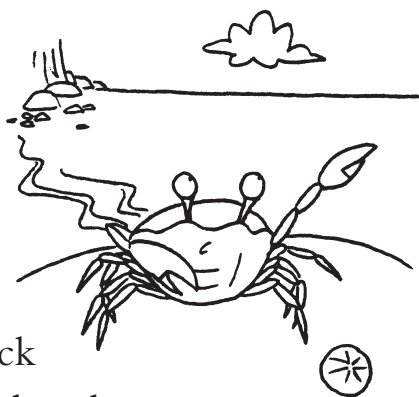
The crab stopped and peered up at the girls with his little stalk eyes. Then he stood up on his back legs.

“What’s he doing?” Kirsty asked in surprise.

The crab pointed one claw toward some rocks farther along the beach, under the cliffs. He rushed forward a few steps, then came back and looked up at Rachel and Kirsty again. “Over there,” he said.

“I think he wants us to follow him,” Rachel said.

“Yes! Yes!” said the little crab, clicking





his claws. He set off sideways across a large, flat rock.

Kirsty turned to Rachel. "Maybe he knows where Sky is!"

"I hope so," Rachel replied, her eyes shining.

The crab moved off the rocks and headed across a stretch of sand. Rachel and Kirsty followed him. It was a hot, sunny day. Seagulls flew over the beach on strong, white wings.





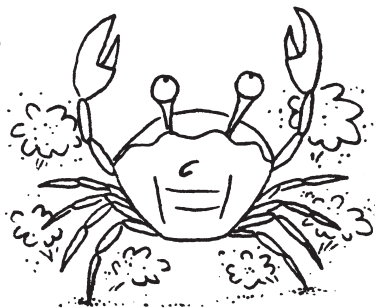


“Rachel, Kirsty, it’s almost lunchtime!” called Mrs. Walker. “We’re going back to Dolphin Cottage.”

Kirsty looked at Rachel in dismay. “But we have to stay here and look for the Blue Fairy!” she whispered.

The little crab jumped up and down, kicking up tiny puffs of sand. “Follow me, follow me!” he said.

The girls couldn’t leave him now!



Rachel thought quickly. “Mom?” she called back. “Could we have a picnic here instead, please?”

Mrs. Walker smiled. “Why not? It’s a beautiful day. And we should make the most of the last three days of our





vacation. I'll head back to the cottage with Kirsty's mom and make some sandwiches. You girls stay out of the water until we get back, OK?"

*Only three days, thought Kirsty, and three more Rainbow Fairies to find: Sky, Inky, and Heather!*

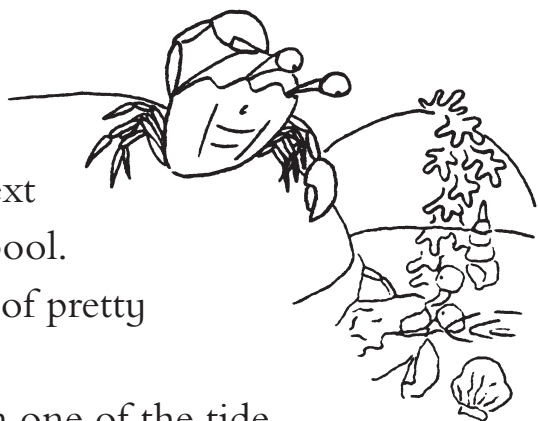


The two girls waved as their moms headed off toward the cottages. Kirsty turned to Rachel. "We'd better hurry. They'll be back soon."

The crab set off again, this time over a big slippery rock. Rachel and Kirsty



climbed  
carefully after  
him. Rachel  
saw him stop next  
to a small tide pool.  
There were lots of pretty  
pink shells in it.



“Is the fairy in one of the tide  
pools?” she asked. “Is it this one?”



The crab looked  
into the pool. He  
scratched the top  
of his head with  
one claw,  
looking  
puzzled.  
Then he  
hurried  
away.





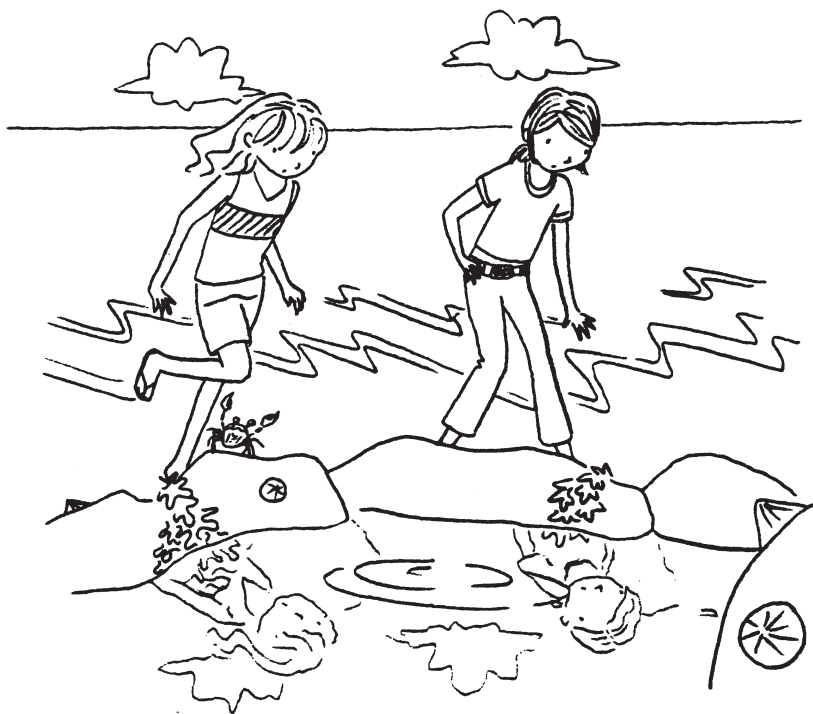
“I guess not,” Kirsty said.

“What about here?” Rachel said, stopping by another pool. This one had tiny silver fish swimming in it.

But the crab shook his claw at them and kept going.

“Not this one, either,” said Kirsty.

Suddenly, Rachel spotted a large tide pool. It was all by itself, right at the foot





of the cliff. “Let’s try that one,” she said, pointing.

Kirsty ran over.

The sky was reflected in the surface of the pool like a shiny, blue mirror.

Rachel caught up with her friend. She leaned over and looked into the water.

The crab scuttled up behind them, his stalk eyes wiggling like crazy. When he dipped his claw into the pool, the water fizzed like ginger ale.

“Fairy!” cried the little crab, lifting his claw out of the water. Blue sparkles dripped off it and landed in the pool with a sizzle. The entire pool was shimmering with magic!

