Down on the Farm

"We could not have planned it better," Kirsty Tate told her best friend, Rachel Walker, in the backseat of the Tates' car. "It's the perfect weekend for you to visit. The Fall Festival at New Growth Farm is going to be so much fun!"

Rachel nodded and gave Kirsty a bright smile. She could hardly get a word

in! Ever since she had arrived at Kirsty's house for the long weekend, her friend had been talking about the farm fundraiser.

"There will be apple picking, arts and crafts, and a giant leaf jump on the last day," Kirsty explained, too excited to sit still. She fiddled with her seat belt and swung her feet. "Kirsty, dear," Mrs. Tate said from the front seat of the station wagon, "I'm looking forward to it, too, but please stop kicking my seat."

Rachel giggled. It was funny seeing Kirsty so wound up.

Kirsty decided to use her energy to tell

Rachel more about the farm. "The best part is that my class has been going there on field trips," she said. "We feed the chickens, and help water and mulch the plants. We've learned a lot from Kyra, the farmer."

Rachel nodded again.

"I can't wait for you to see the orchards, and the rows of vegetables, and the duck pond. I know you'll love it all," Kirsty told her friend.

"It sounds like a magical place," Rachel said. She gave Kirsty a sly grin. After all, the two girls knew a lot about magic! They couldn't tell anyone, but Kirsty and Rachel were special helpers to

Queen Titania and King Oberon, the rulers of Fairyland. The girls had worked with many of their fairy friends to outsmart Jack Frost and his tricky goblins. Most of all, they had kept the fairies a secret — if other humans found out about Fairyland, fairy magic would be in great danger.

"I'll tell you one thing we could have planned better," Mrs. Tate said after a moment. "The weather."

It was true. It was supposed to be a Fall Festival, but it felt more like the peak of summer! The sun was blazing hot. It was a perfect day for swimming, but the pools had been closed for two months!