

A gift from the fairies for Amelie Ferguson

Special thanks to Rachel Elliot

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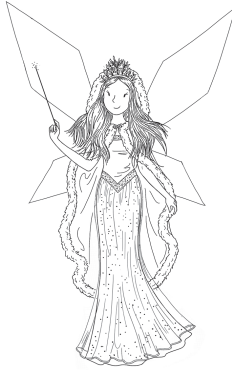
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Alicia
the Snow Queen
Fairy

by Daisy Meadows

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Dull December



“What an icy, gray December this is,” said Rachel Walker, blowing on her fingers and shivering. “I’m starting to wonder if it will ever be Christmas!”

It was Saturday morning, and Rachel was in her backyard with her best friend, Kirsty Tate. They had come out to play a





game of ball, but sleet was coming down. Kirsty shivered, too, and buried her hands deep into her pockets.

“I’m really glad I’m staying with you for the weekend, but I wish the weather wasn’t so horrible,” Kirsty said.

“We had such awesome plans,” said Rachel. “But nature walks and boating on the lake won’t be much fun when it’s so miserable and freezing. It looks as if we’ll be spending most of the weekend inside.”

“Never mind,” said Kirsty, smiling at her friend. “We always have fun when we’re together, no matter what we’re doing.”

“You’re right,” said Rachel, trying to forget about the dark clouds above.

“Let’s go inside,” Kirsty said. “I think it’s starting to snow.”

