

# The Wish Fairy



Fairies Forever

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# Chapter 1

"I just came up with the most amazing wish ever," Brooke said as she sat with her best friend, Izzy, and Calla the fairy. "I definitely saved the best for last."

"What is it? Tell me!" Izzy begged.

Calla raised an eyebrow. "The best wish ever? Oh, I do hope you're right this time." The tiny fairy hovered in the air.

They were gathered in the meadow behind Brooke's house, right where it all

had started. Brooke had rescued Calla from her cat, Patches, and got seven wishes in return. It was the law of Calla's land, Fairvana. Seven wishes for a life spared—but they all had to be granted in two short weeks. Time had almost run out.

Brooke's first wish for one hundred cats had to be reversed with a second wish to return them to their owners. She didn't realize the kitties had disappeared from good homes until missing cat posters popped up all over town! Her third wish for buried treasure left everyone greedily digging in her meadow, so she donated the gold to the library.

Her fourth wish was to sing the solo perfectly in the school concert, but that didn't make her a great singer. Just great at one

song. Her fifth wish to be popular meant she had no time for Izzy. So to become unpopular, Brooke raised her hand in front of the whole class and asked the teacher for extra homework. But to make sure that didn't *really* happen, she spent her sixth wish asking for *no* homework. Then everyone started failing their tests!

After all that, Brooke wasn't even sure she wanted to make her final wish—until she came up with the best one ever.

“True, my wishes haven't worked out quite like I'd planned,” Brooke said, flicking a flower head into the grass for her cat to chase. Patches scampered after it. “But I know this one will be amazing. It has to be. It's my last one.”

Izzy bounced on her toes, clutching her hands in front of her. “Please, please, make the wish!”

Brooke cleared her throat. “Calla, I want to visit Fairvana with you and Izzy. Right now.”

“Seriously? Woo-hoo!” Izzy squealed and twirled until she tumbled onto the flowery field.

Calla’s eyes were wide. “I wasn’t expecting that.”

“But you can do it, right?” Brooke asked.

Calla landed on the big flat rock in the field. She paced back and forth, thinking.

Patches and Izzy’s cat, Pumpkin, charged through the field and jumped onto the rock next to her.

Calla squeaked in surprise, but the cats just curled up next to her. The fairy patted Pumpkin's tail affectionately. She was no longer deathly afraid of the cats like she had been at first.

"I suppose I can grant that wish," Calla said. "I imagine all the fairies will be so excited to see real humans, maybe they'll

