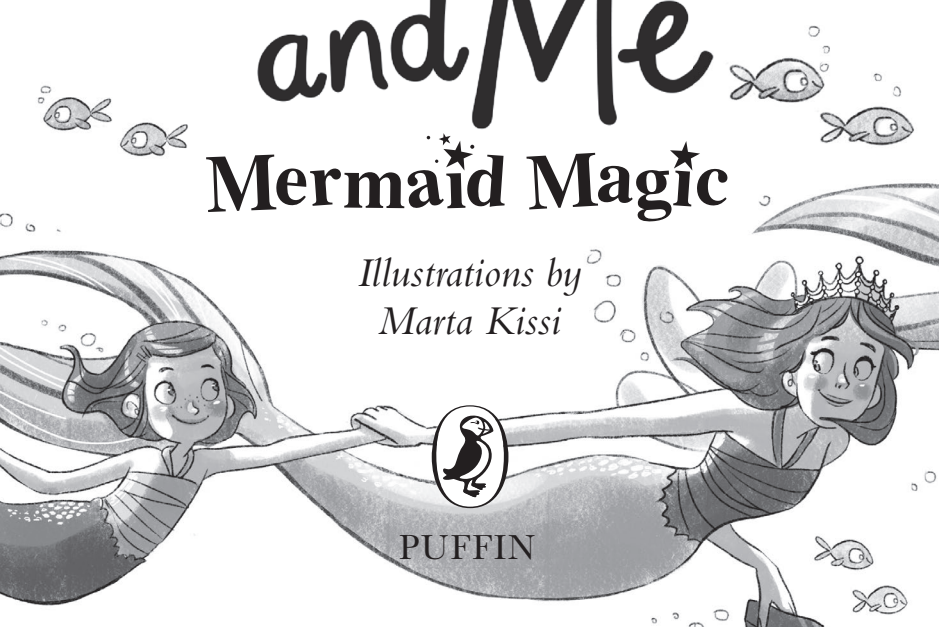
Sophie Kinsella

Mummy Fairy and Me

Mermaid Magic

Illustrations by
Marta Kissi



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For Max and Sophia





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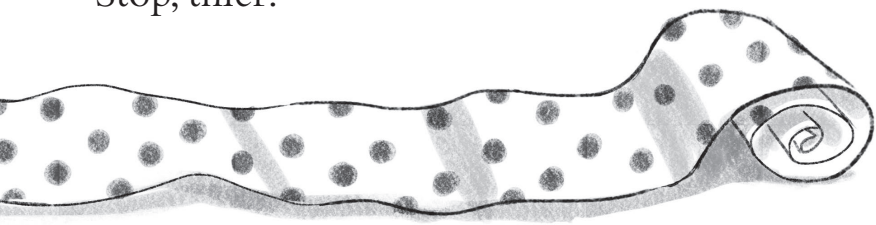
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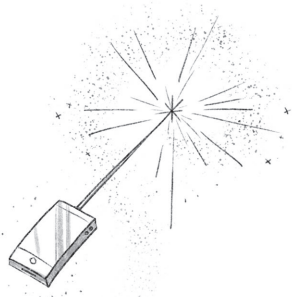
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Hello!



Meet Mummy Fairy and me

Hello. I'm called Ella Brook and I live in a town called Cherrywood with my mummy, my daddy and my baby brother, Ollie.

My mummy looks normal, just like any other mummy . . . but she's not. Because she can turn into a fairy. All she has to do is stamp her feet three times, clap

her hands, wiggle her bottom and say, 'Marshmallow' . . . and **POOF!** she's Mummy Fairy. Then if she says, 'Toffee apple,' she's just Mummy again.

My Aunty Jo and Granny are fairies too, because all the girls in my family turn into fairies when they grow up. They can all fly and turn invisible and do real magic. Mummy and Aunty Jo also have a really cool wand called a Computawand V5. It has magic powers, a computer screen, Fairy Apps, Fairy Mail and Fairy Games!







The other problem is that Mummy is still not very good at doing magic spells, even though she works really hard at her lessons on FairyTube with her Fairy Tutor, Fairy Fenella. But one day she's going to get everything right.

When I'm grown up, I'll be a fairy like her too! Mummy calls me her Fairy-in-Waiting. I'll have big sparkly wings and my own beautiful shiny crown, and I'll be able to do magic just like Mummy.

Being a Fairy-in-Waiting is a big secret. I'm not allowed to tell anyone, not



even my best friends, Tom and Lenka. And I definitely can't tell my Not-Best Friend, Zoe. She is the meanest girl ever and she lives next door. Sometimes I think she might find out about Mummy being a fairy. But she hasn't yet.



And there are lots of other things I like to do, as well as magic. I love drawing and making things. I love sparkles and cupcakes. I *especially* love

unicorns and mermaids. Sometimes I wish Mummy could do a magic spell and turn me into a mermaid. If I was a grown-up fairy, that's what I would do. But she always says, 'We'll see, Ella.'




Cafe



MERMAIDERIDOO!
The Great Whale Rescue

One day we went to the seaside. There was a cafe by the beach and we bought some cakes for a snack.

'What a lovely baby!' said the cafe lady. 'May I hold him?' She took Ollie and he smiled at her. 'Aren't you lovely!' she said to him. 'What's your name?'

'Weezi-weezi-weezi!' he said,

and splatted his cake in her face. She was covered in creamy icing.

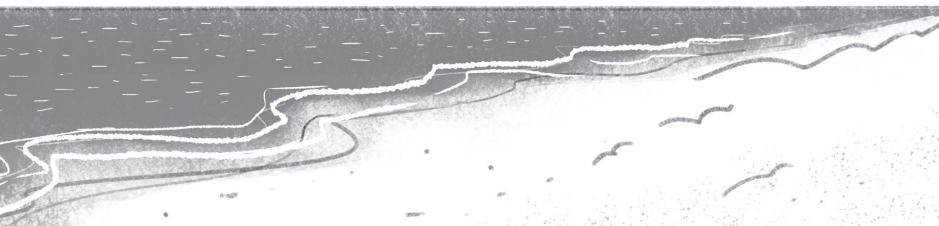
'Ollie!' said Daddy, and he grabbed Ollie back. 'I'm so sorry!'

'Don't worry!' said the lady, wiping icing out of her eyes. 'He didn't know what he was doing, bless him.'

Grown-ups always think Ollie doesn't know what he's doing. I think he knows exactly what he's doing.

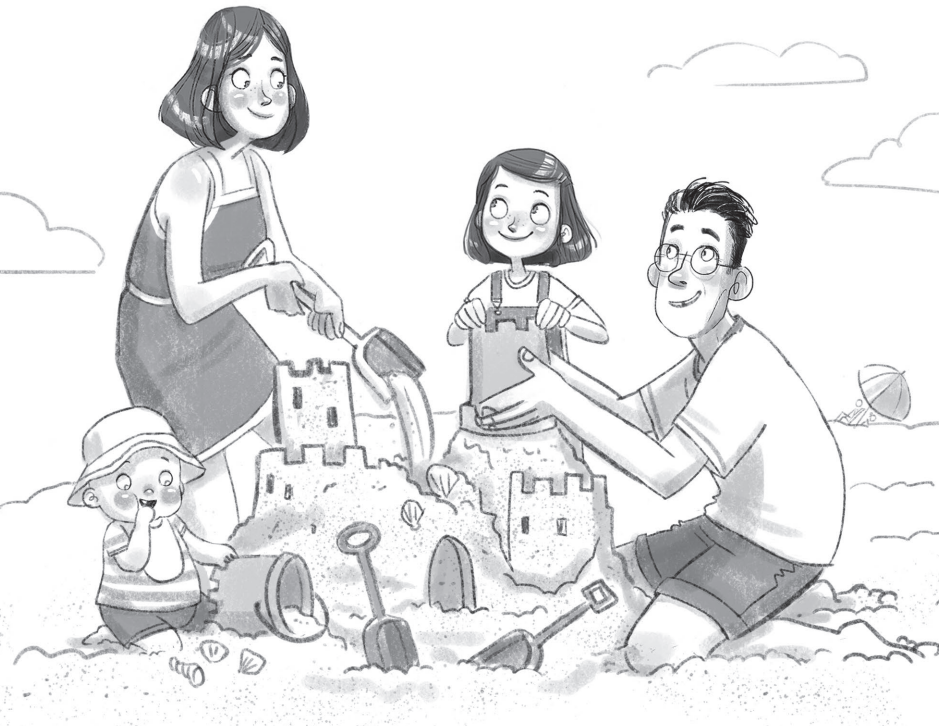
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We left the cafe before Ollie could splat anything else, and went down to the beach.



Daddy carried Ollie on his shoulders and I skipped along on the pebbles.

Daddy showed us how to skim stones on the water. We made sandcastles and Ollie tried to eat the sand. Then Mummy said she wanted to stretch her legs and



have a proper long walk. Ollie is not very good at proper long walks, because he always sits down and cries. So Daddy said he would look after Ollie while Mummy and I explored.

'Make sure you find some buried treasure!' he said.

'We will!' said Mummy. 'Ready, Captain Ella?'

We walked along the beach to a little cliff with lots of rocks at the bottom. We couldn't see past the rocks, so we guessed what we would find on the other side.



I guessed an octopus in a rock pool. Mummy guessed a pirate ship.

We climbed round the rocks – then stopped in astonishment. There was a whale on the beach. An actual real-life whale! It was enormous and it had shiny grey skin.

I was really excited, but Mummy wasn't. She blew out hard and said, 'I didn't guess *that*.' Then she said, 'Whales aren't supposed to be on the beach, Ella. They belong in the water. That whale is in trouble. It's got stuck.'

