Five reasons why you'll love Isadora Moon . . .

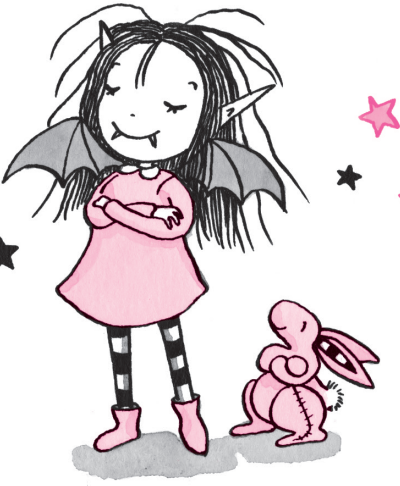
Meet the magical,
fang-tastic Isadora Moon!

Isadora's cuddly toy, Pink Rabbit,
has been magicked to life!

Pack a bag—
you're going on holiday
with Isadora!

Isadora's family is crazy!

Enchanting
pink and black
pictures



Where would your dream holiday destination be?

Catching a shooting star to Saturn's rings: an upside-down place full of glitter waterfalls and chocolate rain.
– Penelope

A magical woodland forest holiday with the fairies and elves in their toadstool houses and pet unicorns.
– Holly

A theme park hotel with rides and a twisty slide to breakfast.
– Annabel

I'd like to go to a rainbow. I would stay in the violet ray.
– Tabitha

Candy land where the everything is made out of sparkling sweets.
– Ariella

An underwater fairy sea castle with fairy mermaids, having parties with sea animals.
– Lena



Family Tree



My Mum
Countess Cordelia
Moon





Baby Honeyblossom



My Dad
Count Bartholomew
Moon



Me!
Isadora Moon



Pink Rabbit

For vampires, fairies and humans everywhere!

And for Dominic, my favourite brother.

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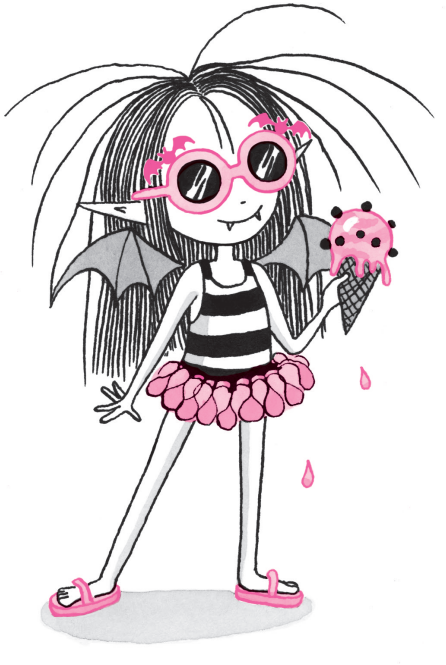
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Isadora Moon

Goes on Holiday



Harriet Muncaster

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Chapter ONE

'What on earth are those?' asked Dad, pointing at my breakfast bowl one grey and gloomy morning. 'They look completely disgusting!' My dad is a vampire and he only likes food if it is red.

'They're Rainbow Loopy Loops.' I told him. 'Everyone in my class is eating them. They're yummy!'

'Hmm,' said Mum, spooning some flower nectar yoghurt into her own bowl. 'They might be yummy but they don't look very . . . natural.' My mum is a fairy and loves eating fresh fruit and flowers.

'Well you said I could have them,' I pointed out. 'Yesterday in the human supermarket you said I could have them because I tidied my room.'

'I know,' said Mum. 'But I didn't think you'd actually like them.'

'Mine!' shouted my baby sister Honeyblossom from her highchair, and reached out her hand for a Rainbow Loopy Loop. Honeyblossom is a vampire fairy just like me but she's not old enough for Loopy

Loops. I moved the box in front of my bowl so that she couldn't see them any more.



Now she couldn't see me either and I couldn't see her. Or Mum and Dad! I munched happily on the rest of my breakfast and stared at the back of the box which was decorated all over with rainbows and unicorns. One of the unicorns was wearing a pair of sunglasses and eating an ice cream. There was a big speech bubble coming out from his mouth which said:



Then there was some information below about how to enter. You had to draw a picture of your favourite teddy on the beach and then post it off. That would be fun! I could draw Pink Rabbit! I felt a shiver of excitement run through me. A family holiday! Abroad! I had never stayed in a human hotel before or been on a plane. It would be a great surprise for Mum and Dad!

As soon as breakfast was over I ran up to my bedroom to draw my picture. I got out my collection of shells from when we had gone camping and laid them around Pink Rabbit so that we could pretend we were at the beach. Pink Rabbit

struck a pose and I tried really hard to copy it, sticking sequins and glitter onto my finished drawing. It took me ages!



When it was finished I put my picture in an envelope and slipped it into my schoolbag. I would put it in the postbox on my way to school in the morning.

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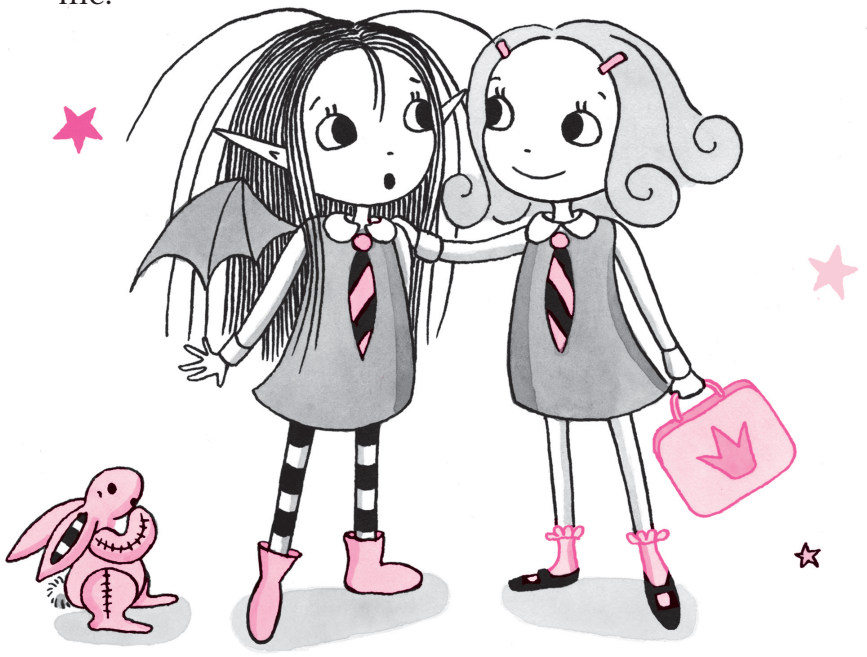
The next day at school, I told my friends what I had done. None of them seemed quite as excited as I thought they would be.

'I've entered loads of those types of competitions before,' said Bruno. 'I've never won anything!'

'Me neither,' said Sashi.

'Don't get your hopes up Isadora,' said Oliver. 'You probably won't win.'

'Oh,' I said, feeling disappointed. My head had been so full of sandy beaches, blue sparkling seas, exciting plane rides, and colourful ice creams that the thought of *not* winning hadn't even occurred to me. But of course my friends were right. It was very unlikely. Zoe put her arm around me.



'Good luck anyway,' she said. 'You never know what will happen. I won a ten pound voucher to spend at the toyshop once!'

'Thanks Zoe.'

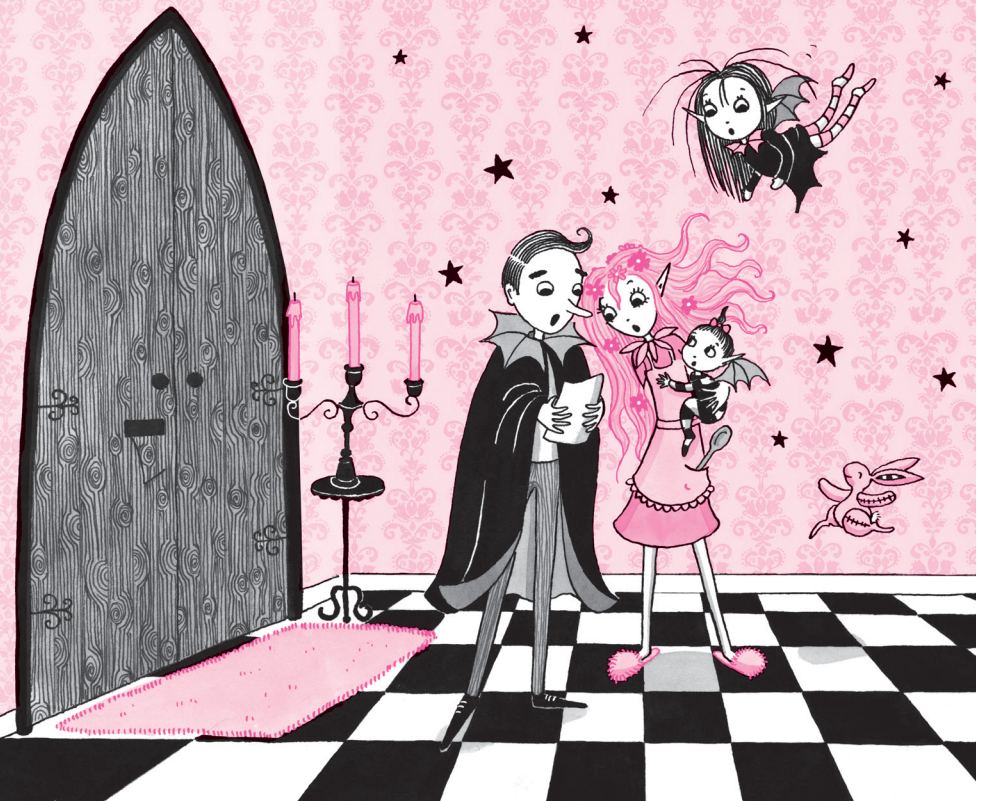
I smiled. But the idea of a bright and sunny holiday abroad was already starting to feel very far away and by the end of the day I had forgotten all about it.

★ ★ ★

Three weeks later I was busy painting pictures with Pink Rabbit at the kitchen table when I heard my dad come downstairs from his daily sleep.

'What's this?' I heard him say.

And then: 'What IS this? Cordelia! Cordelia, come here!' I jumped from my chair and ran into the hallway, with my mum and Honeyblossom following close behind. We all peered at the letter that Dad was holding in his hands.



'It says we've won a competition!' said Dad, looking bewildered. *'Abroad!'*

'What?' said Mum. 'They must have made a mistake. We didn't enter a competition!'

'*I* did!' I squeaked excitedly, my heart feeling as though it was about to burst out from my chest. 'I entered it. And we WON!' I couldn't believe it! Mum and Dad both stared down at me, their eyes wide with surprise.

'We're going on a plane!' I said breathlessly. 'And to the beach!'



'The beach?' said Dad, looking nervous now. 'Oh no. I can't go to the beach. It's too hot for me there. Too hot, too sticky, and too bright. No, no, no. My vampire eyes won't be able to take it!'

'It says we'll be staying in a hotel,' said Mum, sounding equally concerned. She fluttered her hands worriedly, and glittering pink fairy flour puffed into the air from the cake she had been baking. 'Do we have to stay in a hotel?' she said. 'I find them so unnatural and boxy. I'd rather camp!' But Dad had perked up a bit now.

'Is it a fancy hotel?' he asked, peering at the letter. 'Will there be a spa? There *is* a spa!'

'And I bet there will be red ice creams to cool you down Dad,' I said. 'And Mum and Honeyblossom and I can spend all day swimming in the sea and playing on the beach. In *nature*.'

'Well,' said Mum. 'That *does* sound quite nice. I suppose I can put up with a hotel for a week if I must.'

'Yay!' I shouted and then danced round both my parents until I was dizzy.