

Verity Fairy

AND

Sleeping Beauty



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Fairy Tale Kingdom

Rapunzel's Tower

Cinderella's House

Fairy Godmother's House

Enchanted Tree

Clock Tower

Sleeping Beauty's Castle

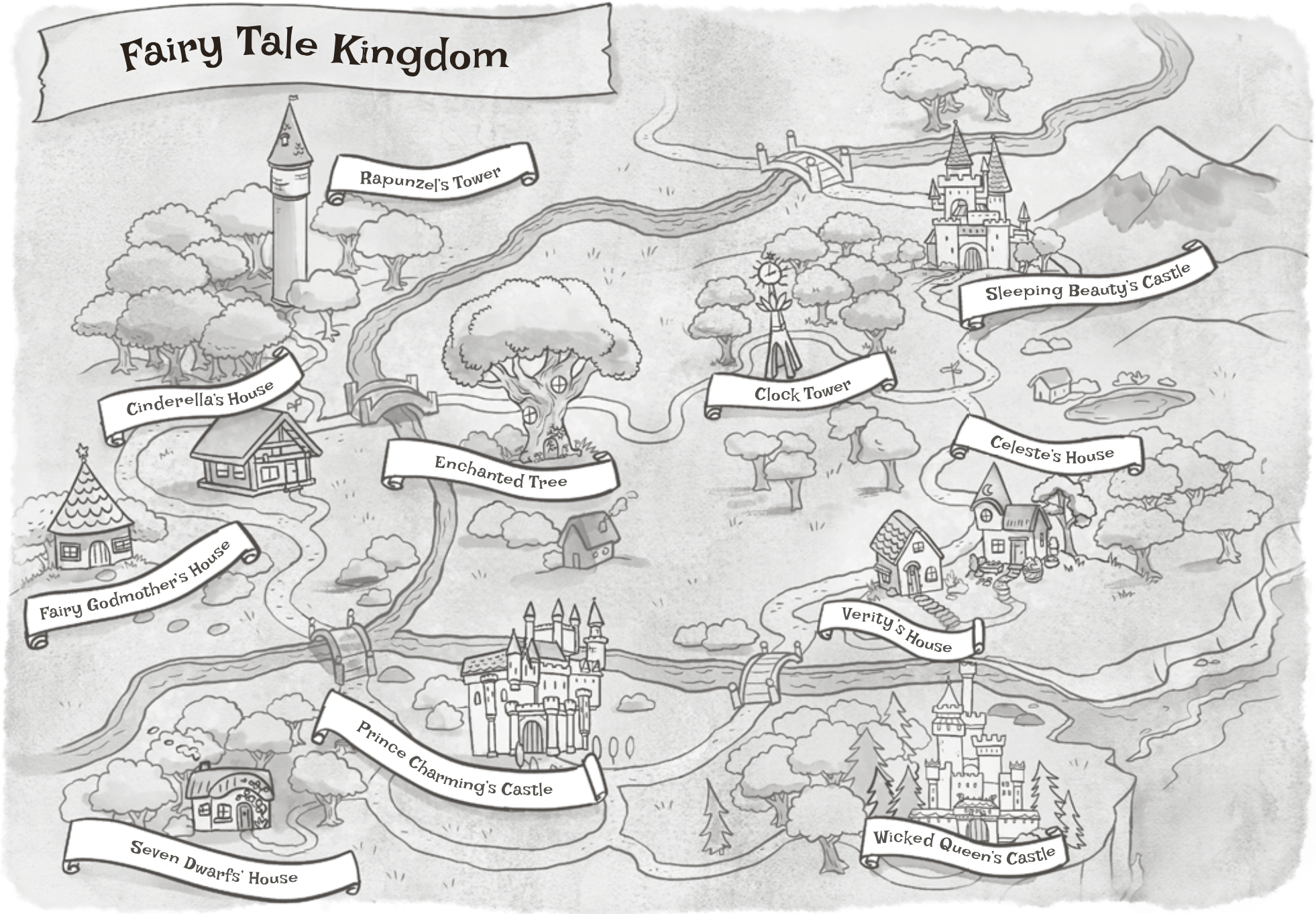
Celeste's House

Verity's House

Prince Charming's Castle

Seven Dwarfs' House

Wicked Queen's Castle



Chapter One

Verity Plans a Party

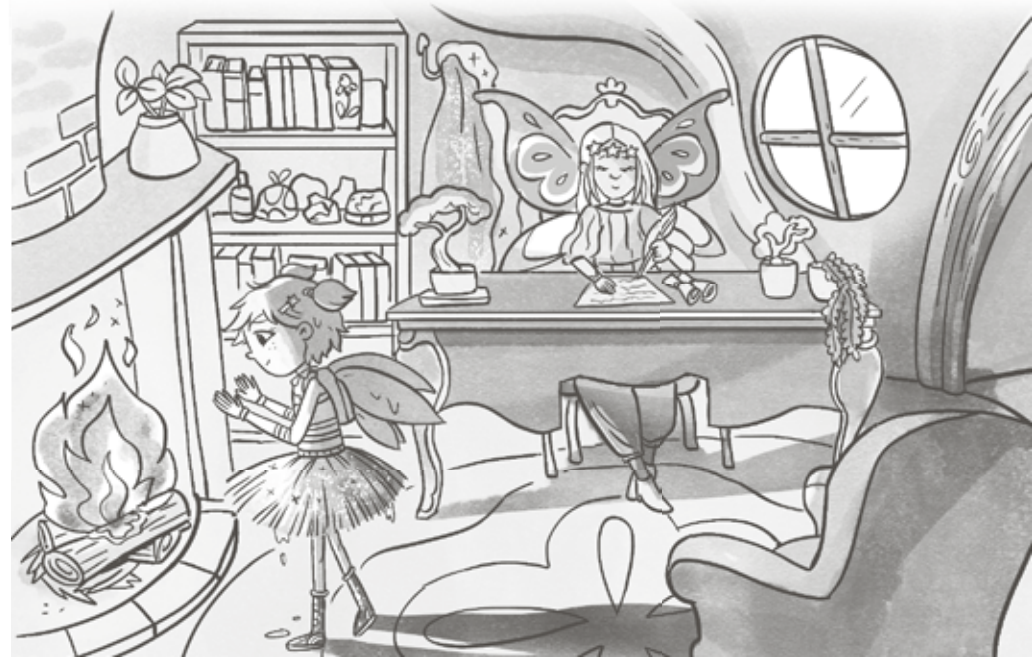


At the bottom of the enchanted tree was a little wooden door. It was framed with pretty snowdrops and hidden by golden leaves. This was where Tatiana, the Queen of the Fairies, lived. One chilly evening, Verity followed Tatiana through the door, in a hurry to escape the cold. She waited patiently next to the blazing fire to be given her next task.

Tatiana removed her long golden cloak and sat down at her desk opposite Verity.

Verity was very excited. Each month Tatiana gave the fairies tasks to complete. If they did well, they were rewarded with a beautiful sparkly star. Verity really wanted to be the first fairy to earn a rare lilac star. This could be her chance!

“Verity, I have some exciting news.”



Tatiana clasped her hands together. “The King and Queen are throwing a party to welcome their baby daughter to the kingdom. The fairies will all present their special gifts. And they would like you to organize it!”

“Ooh, that is exciting!” Verity hopped from one foot to the other.



Her purple boots sparkled. “I LOVE parties! Can I choose the cake? I know exactly which cake to have... a marshmallow one.”

“Yes, I suppose so,” laughed Tatiana.

“It’s important that all the fairies meet the new princess and enjoy this magnificent party.”

But Verity was busy thinking of the cake. Marshmallows were her favourite sweet and she had always wanted a marshmallow cake.

“Verity, are you listening?” Tatiana raised an eyebrow.

“Oh, yes,” replied Verity confidently. “Don’t worry, just leave everything to me. This is going to be the best party ever!”

As Verity arrived back at her house, she saw her best friend, Celeste. The two fairies loved spending time together. They liked baking cakes, playing football, practising **dance routines**, and making necklaces from buttercups. They also loved reading.

“Look what I’ve got!” Celeste sang happily. “The new copy of *Sparkle Time*.” This was their favourite magazine. They waited eagerly each week for the new copy to arrive in the shop.

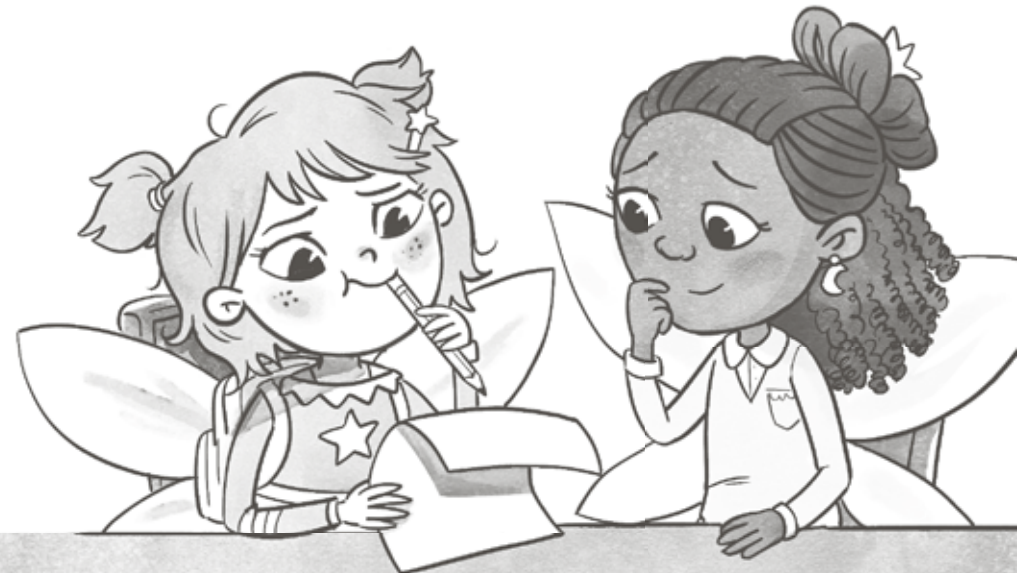
“I’m sorry, Celeste,” said Verity proudly, “but I can’t read *Sparkle Time* with you today. I am organizing a party to welcome the new baby princess.”

Celeste clapped her hands together excitedly. “Ooh Verity, that’s great! Can I help?”

Verity smoothed down her rainbow-coloured skirt. She **swayed** from side to side while she pretended to think. “Of course you can,” she giggled. “You can help me think of who we should invite.”

The two fairies ran inside Verity’s pretty thatched-roof house. They hurried through the little green front door and into the kitchen. A small circular table stood in the middle with two wooden chairs.

“OK, let’s make a list!” said Verity. She grabbed a piece of paper and a pencil.



Celeste said all the names of the fairies aloud as Verity wrote them down. “Well, there’s Fay, Fleur, Willow, and Dawn... Then Astor, Sky, Lila, Tatiana, Nissa, and me and you.”

Verity opened the drawer in the dresser next to the table. She handed Celeste a pile of glittery invitations and two gold-ink pens.

“Wow, these are amazing invitations!” Celeste opened her eyes wide with excitement. “Shall we write them now?”

“Yes, and then we can deliver them.” Verity lightly clapped her hands together. “This is going to be the best party!” Verity frowned as she looked at Celeste’s list again. “I’m not inviting Nissa,” she said, shaking her head.

The week before, Verity had invited all her fairy friends over for a picnic. She had tried really hard to make it special. There had been lots of fun games and delicious food. But Nissa had spent the whole afternoon being grumpy and had barely spoken to anyone. It still upset Verity to think about it.



“Really? I’m not sure you should leave her out.” Celeste suddenly looked very worried.

“I don’t want Nissa to spoil the party for the princess,” Verity said firmly.

“I think it would be better to invite her,” said Celeste kindly. “You might accidentally tell her about the party and this would upset her.” Celeste knew that sometimes Verity blurted out the truth. This often got her into trouble.

But Verity had made up her mind.

