GILL LEWIS



THE ISLAND VET

Storm Bird Magic

Illustrated by
IRINA
AVGUSTINOVICH

Storm Bird Magic

ALSO BY GILL LEWIS:

Island Vet 1: Pirates and Sea Monsters

Island Vet 2: Rescue at Seal Bay

Island Vet 3: Devil Bird Island

Island Vet 4: The Winter Snow Goose



Storm Bird Magic

GILL LEWIS

Illustrated by
IRINA AVGUSTINOVICH

Barrington Stoke

Published by Barrington Stoke
An imprint of HarperCollins*Publishers*
1 Robroyston Gate, Glasgow, G33 1JN

www.barringtonstoke.co.uk

HarperCollins*Publishers*
Macken House, 39/40 Mayor Street Upper,
Dublin 1, DO1 C9W8, Ireland

First published in 2026

Text © 2026 Gill Lewis
Illustrations © 2026 Irina Avgustinovich
Cover design © 2026 HarperCollins*Publishers* Limited

The moral right of Gill Lewis and Irina Avgustinovich to be identified as the author and illustrator of this work has been asserted in accordance with the Copyright, Designs and Patents Act, 1988

ISBN 978-0-00-877001-3

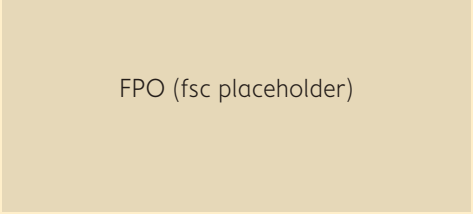
10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in whole or in any part in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise without the prior permission in writing of the publisher and copyright owners

Without limiting the exclusive rights of any author, contributor or the publisher of this publication, any unauthorised use of this publication to train generative artificial intelligence (AI) technologies is expressly prohibited. HarperCollins also exercise their rights under Article 4(3) of the Digital Single Market Directive 2019/790 and expressly reserve this publication from the text and data mining exception

A catalogue record for this book is available from the British Library

Printed and bound in India by Replika Press Pvt. Ltd.



For Dr Rob Thomas and Bardsey Ben (Ben Porter)
– Storm Petrel Heroes

Contents

1. Tall Ships 1

2. A Magic Wish 10

3. The Sea Witch and Her Chickens 20

4. Fairy Stones 29

5. Light Bulb Moment 37

6. Magic is Everywhere 45


Haven Islands
GANNET CRAG
WEST HAVEN
Dolphin Cove
Lighthouse
GULL HAVEN
Seal Bay
Eagle Crag
Vet Surgery
Post Office
Harbour
Sharks' Teeth Rocks
SEAL HAVEN


DEVIL BIRD ISLAND
Shell Bay
Campsite
EAST HAVEN
N
W
E
S



Tall Ships

"Here they come," shouted Tia.

Everyone cheered. People were standing all along the sea wall. They blew whistles and shouted.

In the distance, two huge ships appeared on the horizon. They had tall masts and big, square white sails.

The people who lived on the Haven Islands and all the ones who were there on holiday had

come to the harbour to watch the tall ships arrive.

"Don't they look wonderful?" said Tia's mum. "We're so lucky the Tall Ships Race is coming to the Haven Islands this year."

Ted the lifeboat man nodded. "It's lovely to see these old ships here. They're going to stay a few days to shelter in the bay because there's a storm coming."

"They look like boats from olden times," said Nat.

"That's because some of them *are* really old," said Nat's dad. "Some of these ships were made before steam engines and electricity were invented. They only use the power of the wind. It must be fun to be part of the crew."

Tia could see crew members climbing up the rigging and taking the sails down as the ships came into the bay. They dropped anchor and



the two ships bobbed gently on the sparkling sea. Tia was a bit sad to see the crew members were in shorts and T-shirts. She'd thought they'd be in old-fashioned sailor suits.

"I'd love to go on board," said Tia.

"So would I," said Nat. "They look like old pirate ships."

"They might invite us if we're lucky," said Tia's mum. Just then, her phone rang. "Oh, Mrs Eddison is waiting for her tablets for Sinbad. I'd better go back to the vet hospital. She's walked all the way from the lighthouse where she lives and she has bad knees. I'd better not keep her waiting."

Tia's mum was the island vet and she was always busy with the animals on the Haven Islands.

"We'd better go too," Tia said to Nat. "The post office will open soon and my *Watch Wildlife*

magazine will be there. It's all about seabirds this month."

"I can't wait to get my *Dog World* magazine," said Nat. She patted her dog, Guzzler, on the head. "I might buy a treat for you too."

"Woof!" said Norman. Norman was the post office dog and lived with Peggy the post lady. Since Tia had moved to Gull Haven, the biggest of the Haven Islands, Norman went everywhere with her.

"Don't worry, Norman. I'll get you some treats too," laughed Tia.

"Come on," said Nat. "Let's get going."

There was a queue of people outside the post office shop but Tia didn't mind waiting. It was a warm spring day and she liked chatting to the other islanders.

Daisy, one of the younger girls at the Haven Island Primary School, was ahead of Tia and Nat in the queue. She was dressed in a pink jumper, pink tights, a pink frilly tutu and she was carrying a silver wand. "I'm waiting for my *Fairy World* magazine," she beamed. "I get it once a month. It's a present from my gran."

Peggy opened the post office. "Come on in," she smiled.

"Woof!" said Norman as he padded inside.

Nat and Tia stayed outside with all the others as the queue moved slowly forward.

Nat's dad joined them in the queue. "I've been waiting for a special camera to watch the wildlife," he said. Nat's dad was the island ranger and looked after the wildlife on the islands.

Soon it was Daisy's turn to go into the shop. She bounced up and down because she was so

excited to get her *Fairy World* magazine. Peggy smiled and passed it to her.

The cover was pink and sparkly, with a little plastic bag stuck onto it. Inside the bag was a little plastic unicorn and mini unicorn care kit with a plastic comb, brush and different coloured tails to attach.

"Look!" she smiled as she held it up for Tia and Nat to see.

Tia looked at it and scowled. "Ugh! Those little bits of plastic get in the sea and kill wild animals. You shouldn't buy that magazine."

Daisy stopped smiling. "Is that true?"

Tia nodded. "Mum says some animals get tangled up in plastic bags and sometimes birds have bellies so full of plastic that they haven't got room for food."

Big tears welled up in Daisy's eyes. She set her magazine back on the counter. "I don't want it."



Peggy picked it up and gave it back to her. "It's OK, Daisy."

"It's not OK," said Tia crossly. "Our seas are full of plastic and it kills animals."

Daisy burst into tears and ran out of the shop, leaving her magazine behind.

"Oh, Tia," said Peggy. "You've upset Daisy. It's not her fault that plastic toys come with the magazine."

Then it was Tia's turn to feel upset. "There's so much plastic everywhere. It's all over the beaches. It kills wild animals and we can't do anything to stop it."