

Helping your children choose books they will love



Lovereading4kids.co.uk is a book website
created for parents and children to make
choosing books easy and fun

Opening extract from
Bella's Butterfly Ball

Written by
Anna Nilsen

Published by
Pavilion Children's Books

All Text is Copyright © of the Author and/or Illustrator

Please print off and read at your leisure.



Bella's Butterfly Ball

Anna Nilsen
Illustrated by
Soanne Partis



This edition first published in the United Kingdom in 2011 by
Pavilion Children's Books
10 Southcombe Street
London W14 0RA
An imprint of Anova Books Company Ltd

Text © Anna Nilsen 2011
Illustrations © Joanne Partis 2011
Paper engineering by Geoff Rayner

The moral right of the author and the illustrator have been asserted.

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

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

ISBN 978-1-84365-194-9

Printed by Imago, China

This book can be ordered directly from the publisher at the website:
www.anovabooks.com

It was the day of the Butterfly Ball. The day when the Garden Fairies and the butterflies sang and danced the night away. The butterflies were due to arrive, so every fairy in the Kingdom was busy decorating the ballroom. But not Bella.

She pointed to the sky.

"It's the Wild Weather Fairies," she cried.

"They hate seeing us so happy. They've come to stop the Butterfly Ball!"

"But Bella, what can we do?" asked Princess Jasmine.

"I'll think of something," Bella said.



"Oh no!" she cried as a swarm of Lightning Fairies flew over the ballroom. She didn't have much time before the ball would begin. So, quickly, she found the Foxglove Fairies.



The Garden Fairies watched with delight as the lightning bolts hit the shields and turned into beautiful fireworks. Frustrated, the Lightning Fairies flew off into the darkening clouds.



The Red Hot Poker Fairies were hanging streamers when a swarm of Ice Fairies arrived carrying buckets of hailstones.

“Frozen cannonballs!” Bella squealed.