

Shannon the Ocean Fairy

Join the Rainbow Magic Reading Challenge!

Read the story and collect your fairy points to climb the
Reading Rainbow at the back of the book.

This book is worth 10 points.



Special thanks to
Narinder Dhami

ORCHARD BOOKS

First published in Great Britain in 2013 by The Watts Publishing Group
This revised edition published in 2019 by The Watts Publishing Group

1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

© 2013, 2019 Rainbow Magic Limited.
© 2013, 2019 HIT Entertainment Limited.
Illustrations © Orchard Books 2013, 2019



The moral rights of the author and illustrator have been asserted.
All characters and events in this publication, other than those clearly in the public domain,
are fictitious and any resemblance to real persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental.

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, without the prior permission in writing of the publisher, nor be otherwise circulated in any form of binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

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

ISBN 978 1 40835 963 1

Printed and bound in Great Britain by CPI Group (UK) Ltd, Croydon, CR0 4YY



The paper and board used in this book are made from wood from responsible sources

Orchard Books
An imprint of Hachette Children's Group
Part of The Watts Publishing Group Limited
Carmelite House, 50 Victoria Embankment, London EC4Y 0DZ

An Hachette UK Company
www.hachette.co.uk
www.hachettechildrens.co.uk



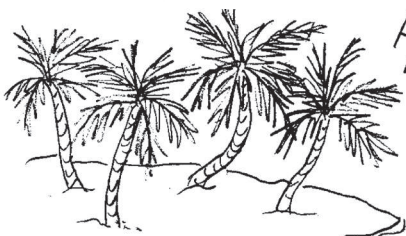
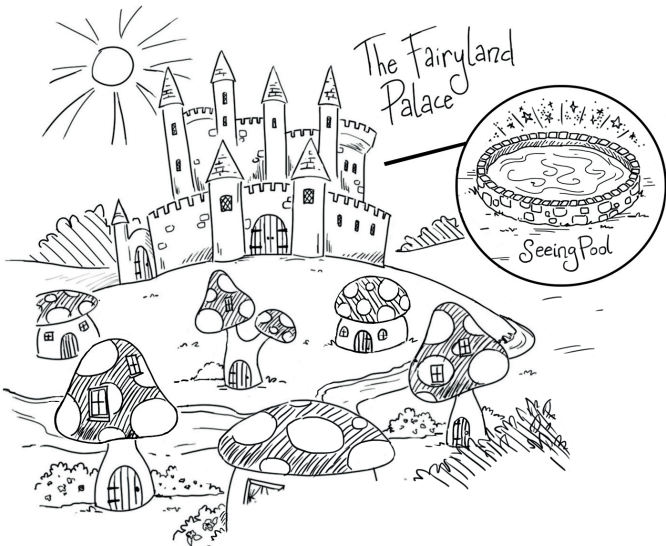
Shannon the Ocean Fairy

by Daisy Meadows



ORCHARD

www.rainbowmagicbooks.co.uk

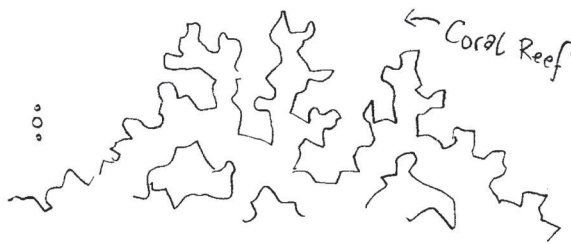
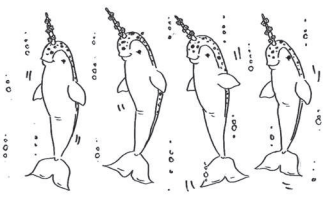


Hawaiian Island



Surfing Waves

Narwhals



Coral Reef

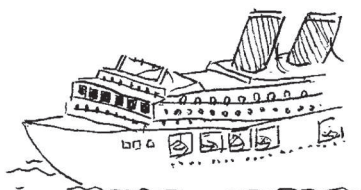
Jack Frost's
Ice Castle



Kirsty's
Gran's
House



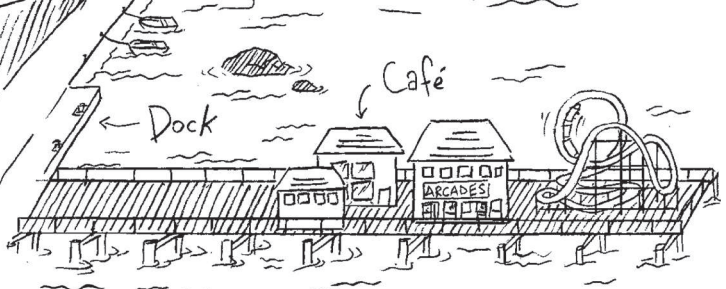
Lighthouse



Cruiseline

Dock

Cafe



Leamouth Pier ↗





Story One:

The Dawn Pearl

Chapter One: Party in Fairyland	11
Chapter Two: High Tide	21
Chapter Three: Underwater World	33
Chapter Four: A Treasure Trail	43
Chapter Five: In the Coral Cave	53

Story Two:

The Twilight Pearl

Chapter Six: Ship Ahoy	63
Chapter Seven: Narwhals in the Night	75
Chapter Eight: Grumbling Goblins	87
Chapter Nine: A Light in the Dark	97
Chapter Ten: From Twilight to Sunshine	105

Story Three:

The Moon Pearl

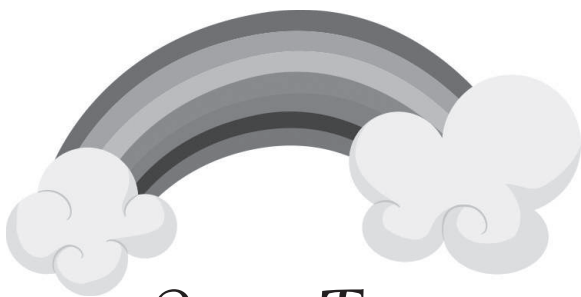
Chapter Eleven: Message in a Bottle	115
Chapter Twelve: Flooding in Fairyland	121
Chapter Thirteen: Weird Waves	129
Chapter Fourteen: Narwhals Save the Day	143
Chapter Fifteen: The Tide Turns	155



Jack Frost's Spell

To the palace we will go,
Because my spell will make it so.
Enchanted Pearls I mean to take,
Leaving chaos in my wake.

Tides will rise to flood both worlds,
While my goblins have the pearls.
So goblins keep them safe for me
Hidden deep beneath the sea.



Story Two
The Twilight Pearl



Chapter Six Ship Ahoy

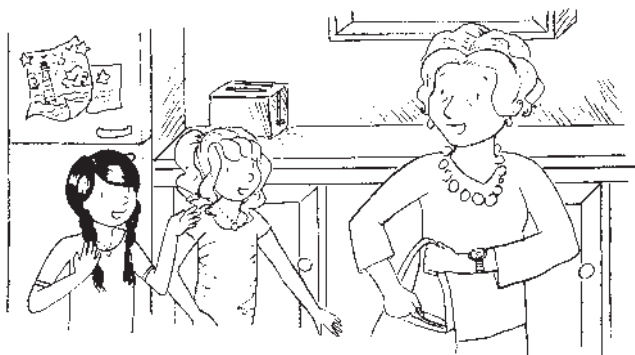


“It’s another gorgeous day, Rachel!”
said Kirsty. “What shall we do?”

It was the following morning, and the girls were getting ready to go out with Kirsty’s gran.

“I don’t mind,” Rachel replied.
She glanced across at Gran, who was

tidying the kitchen, and lowered her voice. “Maybe we helped to make the day start so bright and sunny by finding the Dawn Pearl.”



“Maybe,” Kirsty agreed. “I just hope we get a chance to help Shannon look for the other missing pearls today.”

“What about a walk to the pier this morning, girls?” Gran suggested.

“That’s a great idea!” Kirsty exclaimed. “There’s a fairground at the end of the pier with a rollercoaster ride

that goes right out over the sea!”

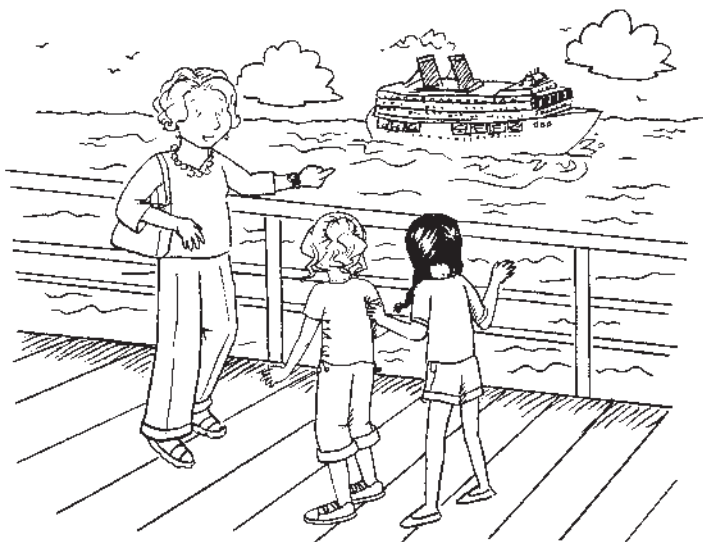
“Ooh, fun!” Rachel said with a grin.

Gran laughed. “Come on, then,” she said.

They all set off along the seafront towards the pier.

“Look at that big cruiseliner out at sea,” Gran remarked, as they passed the harbour.

Rachel and Kirsty looked out across the water to see a huge white ship with black funnels in the distance.

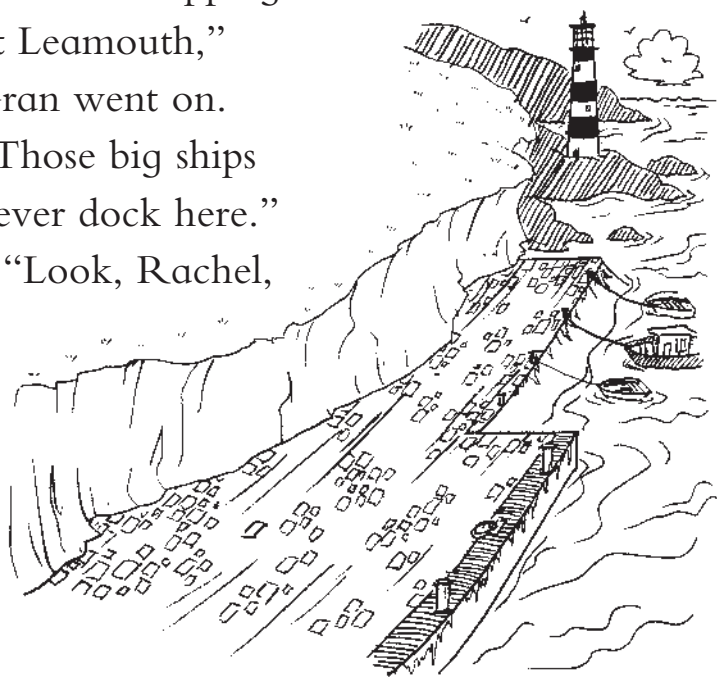


“I don’t suppose it will be stopping at Leamouth,”

Gran went on.

“Those big ships never dock here.”

“Look, Rachel,



there’s the old lighthouse,” Kirsty said.

“There are some really dangerous rocks around the harbour, so the lighthouse was built to guide ships in safely.”

Rachel stared up at the white-and-

red-painted lighthouse standing on a rocky outcrop at the harbour entrance. “Is it still working?” she asked.

Gran shook her head. “No, modern ships have all sorts of high-tech equipment to guide them these days,” she replied. “There are plans to turn the lighthouse into an artists’ studio.”

They walked on towards the pier, at the other end of the beach.

“I expect you girls want to explore,” Gran said as they reached the entrance. “I’ll have a drink in the café while I’m waiting for you.”

Gran led the way to the Starfish Café, a little way along the pier, and sat down at a table looking out over the sea.

“A pot of tea for one, please,” Gran told the waiter.

The man wrote it on his notepad.

“See that big cruiseliner out there?” he said



chattily. “It’s called *Seafarer*, and they’ve just said on the local radio station that it’s going to dock

right here in Leamouth!”

“Really?” Gran asked, looking surprised. “That’s unusual.”

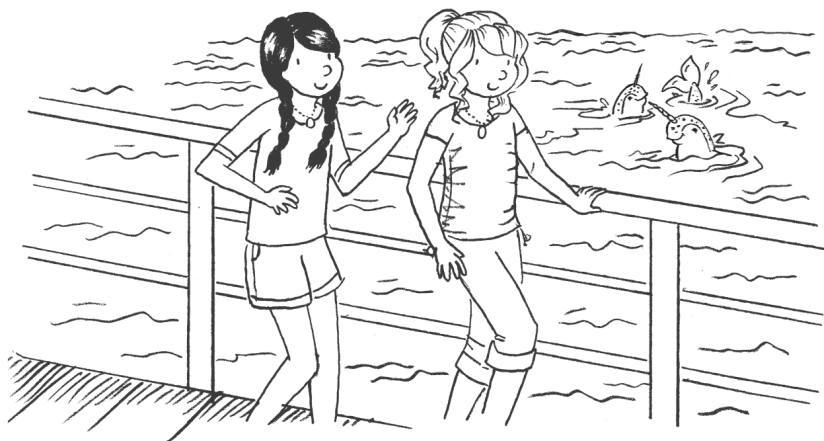
“Yes, apparently the ship is having problems with its navigation systems and so it needs to dock as soon as possible,” the man explained. “You’ll have a perfect view of it from this table, although it won’t be docking for an hour or so yet.”

“It’ll be brilliant to see the ship coming in,” Rachel commented.

Gran checked her watch. “Well, why don’t you go and explore, and then come back to watch the ship dock?” she suggested. “I’ll sit here and read till you get back,” she added, taking a book out of her handbag.

“See you later then, Gran,” said Kirsty, and she and Rachel set off together along the pier.

“The sky looks very black over there by the harbour entrance, even though



the sun's shining," Rachel remarked, pointing far out to sea.

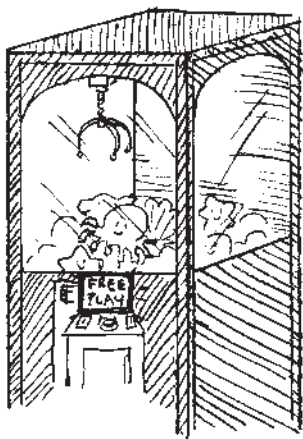
Kirsty nodded. "Maybe there's a storm coming," she replied.

The girls were just passing a small games arcade, when a machine by the entrance started flashing its lights and playing a merry tune.

Rachel stopped. "FREE PLAY," she read aloud from the little screen.

"Have a go!" Kirsty urged.

"I've tried this before but I'm no good at it," Rachel admitted.

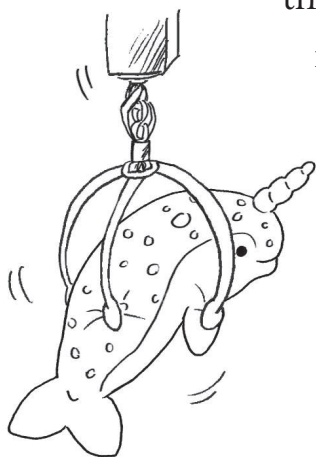


The machine was full of soft toys in a glass case, and a large metal claw hung above them.

The claw, which was used to grab the toys, was operated by a lever. Rachel took hold of the lever and moved the claw downwards. It swung around a bit, but Rachel finally managed to grab a fluffy narwhal toy.



“Well done!” Kirsty cried, as Rachel carefully moved the narwhal over to the chute and released the metal claw. The narwhal dropped straight down the chute.



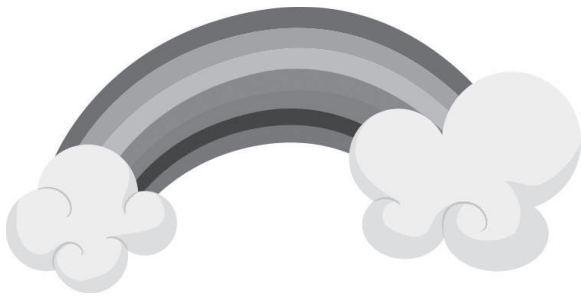
“You did it!” Kirsty laughed.
Smiling, Rachel drew

back the panel to retrieve her prize,
then gasped as a cloud of aquamarine
sparkles burst out.



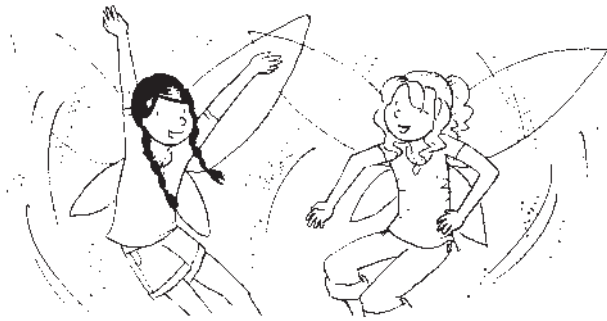
“Hello, girls!” Shannon the Ocean Fairy cried. “I need your help to find the Twilight Pearl – and fast!”





Chapter Seven

Narwhals in the Night



Rachel and Kirsty were keen to help.

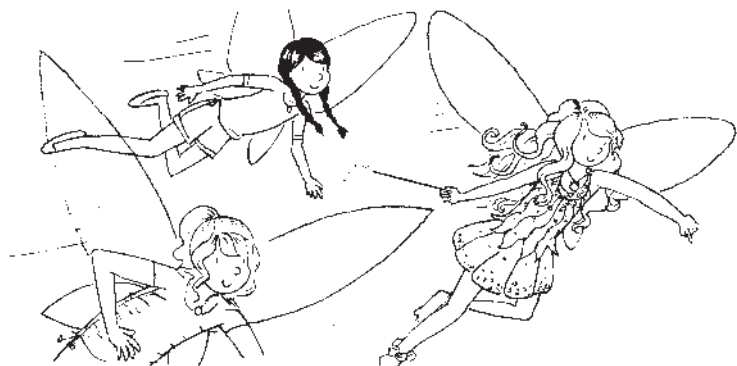
“You’ll have to be fairy-sized,”
Shannon said. “Quick, get out of sight.”

Rachel and Kirsty ducked swiftly
behind the machine, where one flick
of Shannon’s wand transformed them
into little fairies, complete with

glittering wings.

Once again, Shannon conjured up magic bubbles to enable the girls to breathe underwater.

“Let’s go, girls,” Shannon said, flying off towards the end of the pier.



Rachel and Kirsty whizzed after her.

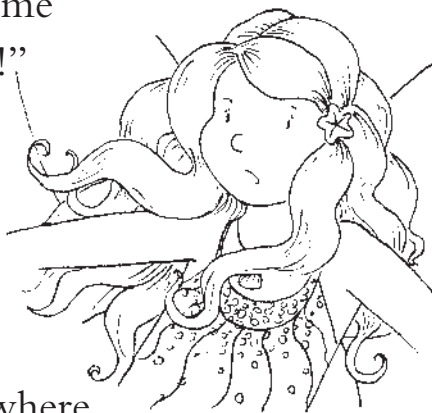
“Nightfall is already being disrupted in parts of the world because the Twilight Pearl is missing,” Shannon explained as they flew. “Last night, darkness didn’t fall at the South Pole – luckily, only the

penguins noticed!”

“There aren’t any people living at the South Pole, are there?” asked Rachel.

“No, there aren’t,” Shannon replied, “so no humans have noticed the disruption yet. But if the Twilight Pearl isn’t restored to its proper place soon, there’ll be night-time chaos everywhere!”

“Where are the goblins with the Twilight Pearl?” Kirsty asked.



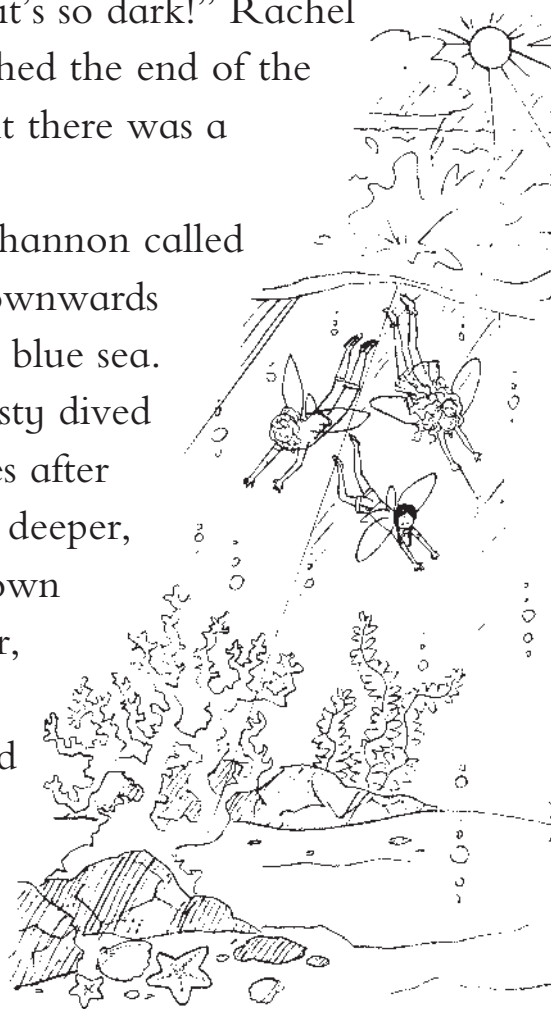
“I think they’re underwater somewhere near here,” Shannon replied. “The presence of the Twilight Pearl is causing darkness to fall near the entrance to Leamouth Harbour.”

“So that’s why it’s so dark!” Rachel said, as they reached the end of the pier. “We thought there was a storm coming.”

“Follow me!” Shannon called as she plunged downwards into the sparkling blue sea.

Rachel and Kirsty dived beneath the waves after her. As they sank deeper, the sun filtered down through the water, lighting up the golden seabed and rippling fronds of seaweed.

A shoal of silvery fish flickered past them and the



girls grinned in delight.

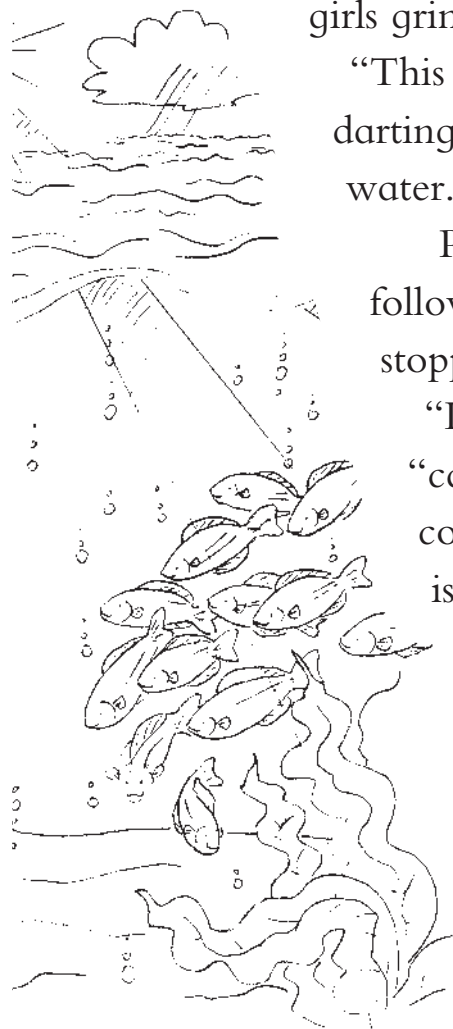
“This way,” Shannon said, darting through the greeny-blue water.

Rachel and Kirsty followed until Shannon stopped and turned to them.

“Look, girls,” she said, “can you see how the colour of the sea is changing?”

Rachel and Kirsty gazed ahead of them. Sure enough, the greeny-blue colour of the water was deepening to a dark indigo.

“This is the



effect of the Twilight Pearl,” Shannon explained. “It’s becoming night-time everywhere.”

She tapped her wand lightly on her hand, caught



a sparkle as it fell and then fixed it to the tip of her wand, where it glowed brightly.

“We’ll use this to light our way. I just hope the goblins don’t spot us coming.”

Shannon swam off more slowly this time, with Kirsty and Rachel close behind her. But although Shannon’s glowing wand helped a little, the waters around them were steadily growing

darker and darker. Kirsty wondered how they were ever going to find the goblins and the Twilight Pearl in the ever-increasing gloom.



Suddenly, Shannon stopped again, tipping her head to one side and listening. “We need the narwhals again,” she said, looking determined. “Wait here, and I’ll be back in two shakes of a fish’s tail!” And she shot off into the darkness.



Rachel and Kirsty waited hopefully.

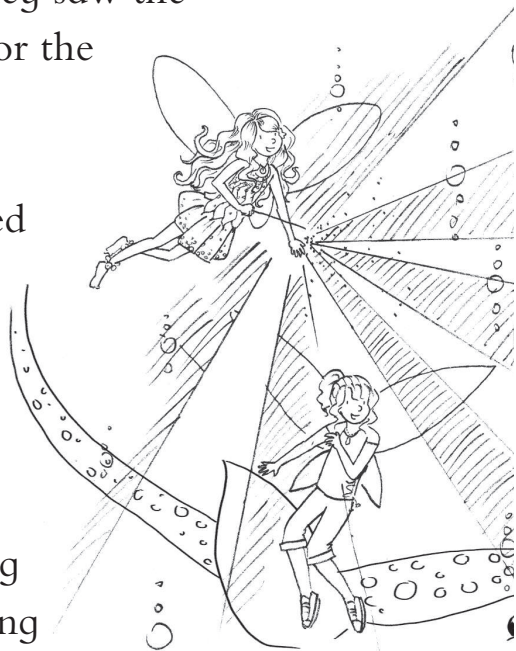
Seconds later, Shannon came back. “Here they come,”

she announced, holding up her lighted wand. Rachel and Kirsty gasped as, behind Shannon, they saw the narwhals up close for the first time.

“They are so beautiful,” whispered Rachel.

The narwhals swam around the fairies, squeaking and clicking in greeting, glimmering beams of light shining out of their tusks.

“The narwhals know the oceans better than anyone else,” Shannon explained. “They’re going to take us to the



goblins.” She waved her sparkling wand. “And they have offered to let us ride on their backs, so we’ll get there even more quickly!”

“That’s fantastic!”

Rachel exclaimed.

“I can’t believe it,” Kirsty breathed as one narwhal swam over to her and squeaked, inviting her to climb aboard. Kirsty clambered carefully on to its sleek back, as Rachel and Shannon jumped on to their own narwhals.

“Make sure you hold on tight,” Shannon called, grabbing on to

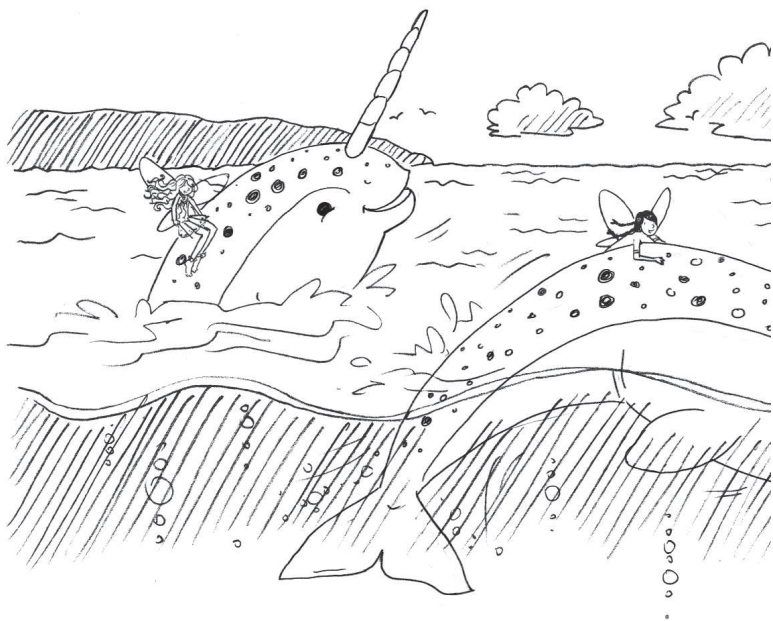



her narwhal. “When a narwhal swims fast, it’s really fast!”

“I see what you mean!” Kirsty gasped, as her narwhal took off like a rocket.

Chattering happily to each other, the other narwhals followed. Rachel and Kirsty hung on tightly as they zipped through the darkening seas.

“This is fun!” Rachel called.
“Woohoo!” she cheered as her narwhal



Shannon 

hear voices ahead. They exchanged
a knowing glance.

“Goblins!” whispered Kirsty.