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Opening extract from
Bella's Butterfly Ball

Written by
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Published by
Pavilion Children's Books

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Bella's Butterfly Ball

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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.