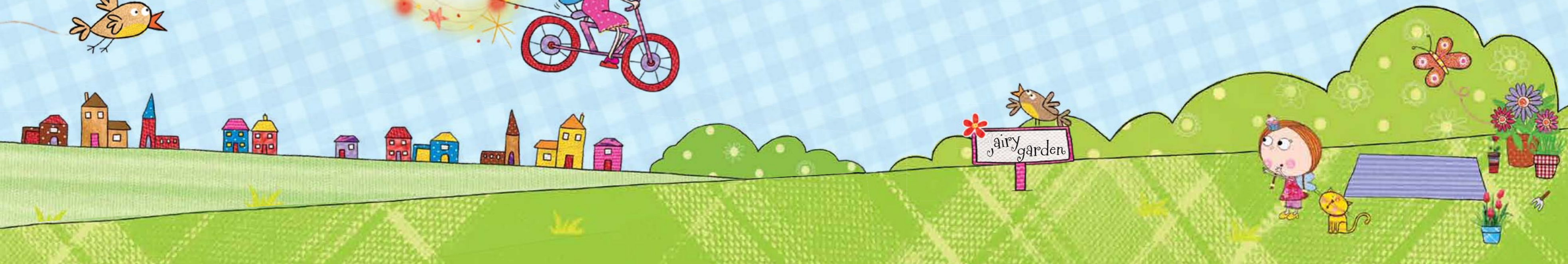


On **Camilla's** fifth birthday,
the Pink Fairy Post
sent to Camilla what she
dreamed of most.



Not a **hat**, or a **doll**, or a **plant** in a pot,
or anything else she'd already got.



She tore off the paper and giggled with glee.

"A wand!" cried Camilla.

"And meant just for me!"



It was ever so shiny and sparkly and new.
Her very first wand! But **what** would it do?

If she waved it quite carefully
and closed her eyes tight,



could she wish for a party with dancing all night?