

Fruit Fools!

Layla hatches an ingenious plan when the Wizards of the Black Circle's meddling spell threatens to spoil a special royal visit...

Roxy giggled as drops of fruit smoothie splatted onto Layla's face! "You didn't put the lid on properly," the Earth fairy explained, giving her friend a lesson in working the smoothie maker at the Frutti Music Bar.

Layla sighed and wiped the sticky splashes from her cheeks. She wanted to make the perfect drink for her parents who were visiting that evening. She was determined that everything would be just right. Musa had written a song especially for them and the other Winx girls were setting up for their performance.

"Let's add a little something to their drinks..."

From the stage, Flora waved at Layla. She waved back at her friend then caught sight of the Specialists sat at one of the tables waiting to greet the King and Queen of Andros.

Layla knew her parents loved apples and oranges, so she had bought a big bag of them to mix into something special. She'd been trying different recipes and at last she'd hit on the perfect one.



"Hey guys, try this," she shouted to her fairy friends who came over and sipped Layla's cocktail.

"That is yummy and so healthy, too!" said Stella. "Your parents will love it," Tecna added.

"Are you all ready then?" Bloom asked Layla. "Almost. How do I look?" she replied. "Beautiful, as always!" Musa giggled.

Layla checked her reflection in a shiny cocktail shaker. "I know what will finish off the look," she said. "My watermelon lip gloss. That way I'll have a fruity smile while I'm serving fruity smoothies in the Frutti Music bar!" she laughed.

The cheery fairy bent down to get her bag, which was under the bar. As her friends chatted away, she took out her watermelon lip gloss



cube and opened it up. Suddenly, the chatter stopped and there was silence. All that could be heard was the stomping of heavy boots.

Crouching behind the bar, Layla looked up to see her friends. They were as still as statues. Then she heard a voice. "That was just too easy!" It was Ogron. Layla peeped around the side of the bar and saw his feet, as well as those of the other Wizards of the Black Circle. Having ducked down, she guessed she'd avoided their evil spell that had frozen everyone else in sight.

"This is just like ten-pin bowling..."

"I hate this place. It's so cheerful, it makes me sick," the wizard leader spat. "Let's add a little something to their drinks so they all feel sick too!"

As Ogron ranted, Layla thought fast. With the baddies' boots in view, a bag of oranges and apples at her feet and the watermelon lip cube in her hand, she had an idea.

She quickly charmed the lip cube, applied the gloss, then picked up her first orange. With a little magical kiss, she turned it into an enormous watermelon that she rolled straight at the wizards' feet!

"This is just like ten-pin bowling - when I kiss my ball for good luck," Layla giggled as she speedily turned more oranges into watermelon missiles to bowl at her enemies. Taken by surprise, the intruders were swiftly

knocked to the floor and their spell broken. "That's a strike!" the fairy laughed as her friends came to help.

Not long after the Specialists had bundled Ogron and his pals out of the bar, Layla's parents arrived and tried their special smoothies.

"That's delicious," declared her father. "It's a Watermelon Surprise!" Layla told him. "I can taste the watermelon but what's the surprise?" asked her mother. "Well, that's a whole different story," laughed Layla as the others giggled, and sipped on their drinks...

The End



Next time... Flora's phone charm...