

The Littlest Angel

Lily

has a
secret



Elizabeth Pulford

with illustrations by
Aki Fukuoka

 SCHOLASTIC



First published in 2011 by Scholastic New Zealand Limited
Private Bag 94407, Botany, Auckland 2163, New Zealand

Text © Elizabeth Pulford, 2011

Published by Scholastic Singapore, operating under
Grolier International Inc.,
81 Ubi Avenue 4, #02-30 UB. One, Singapore 408830.
Grolier International Inc. is a subsidiary of Scholastic Inc,
New York, 10012 (USA)

This edition published by arrangement with Scholastic New Zealand.

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted
in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical or digital, including
photocopying, recording, storage in any information retrieval system, or otherwise,
without prior written permission of the publisher.

SCHOLASTIC and associated logos are trademarks and/or
registered trademarks of Scholastic Inc.

ISBN-13: 978-981-07-3865-5

Printed in Malaysia First printing, November 2012

Contents

1	The secret	7
2	Lily collects her wings	11
3	The perfect hiding place	19
4	Lily puts her plan into action	23
5	Becky the kitten	27
6	The bee and the flower	35
7	Things go very wrong	43
8	Things get even worse	51
9	Facing Frumplepuss	57
10	With Winger O'Reilly again	63
11	Mixing up a strange potion	69
12	Lily tries out the potion	75
13	The kitten and the silver slippers	81



Chapter One

The secret

Lily clambered up the tall, iron gate. She knew she shouldn't be climbing. It was rule number seven at Amelia's Angel Academy:

ANGELS FLY, THEY DON'T CLIMB.

But this was an emergency. Plus, she didn't have her wings. They were being mended after a small accident yesterday.

Lily also knew that leaving the academy's grounds was forbidden. If she were found out she wouldn't be allowed in the concert tonight.




Then she wouldn't earn her silver slippers.

At last, Lily reached the top of the gate and stood between the long spikes, trying not to wobble. She closed her eyes before taking a flying leap into the air. Down and down she plunged, landing with a little *whomp* in the swampy grass.


Now Lily was in no-angel's-land.

She gave a shiver. She had heard stories about no-angel's-land – and none of them had been good.

Lily picked herself up. Her gown was splotted with a muddy stain. “Oh, bother. Still, it can't be helped,” she said. “This is more important than a clean gown.”



Meow, came a small, scared sound – the sound that Lily had heard when she had been sweeping the path. The sound that had taken her into no-angel's-land.



Lily squelched her way around the edge of the stale, swampy water. Her blue slippers were turning a dirty brown.



Meow. The kitten sounded as if it was in pain. Lily knew she had to rescue it. Wasn't that what angels did?


And there it was. The sweetest, fluffiest grey kitten that Lily had ever seen. "Oh," she said, kneeling down.

But as Lily went to pick up the shivering creature she saw it had a piece of wire twisted around its back leg.



“Lily. Where are you?”

Oh no, thought Lily. Tisa was looking for her. They were meant to be practising their song and dance. “Sssshhhh,” she whispered to the kitten.



Once Lily was sure Tisa had gone, she carefully loosened the wire. When the kitten was free it staggered around in a circle. Lily scooped it up and held it close to stop it from shivering.

She couldn’t leave it injured out here in no-angel’s-land. She would have to take it back with her. Look after it until its leg was better. Lily sighed. Even if rule number four said:

**NO ANIMALS ALLOWED AT THE ACADEMY.
(ONLY FRUMPLEPUSS.)**

“So,” said Lily, “you need to be a secret.”