René Kaiser

Julian and the Hidden Worlds

Book 10

The Last Page of the Atlas



Book 10 · English edition

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Maps · Doors · Worlds · Connections

One Last Shared Route

Dear children and everyone reading aloud,

Nine main pages are connected. The last remains closed: it holds the shared reading hall behind Seren’s library. Julian, Lio and Kaja visit through the known garden route.

Confirmed maps, moving joints and the recovered spine clasp should hold the Atlas worlds without forcing them into the same shape. A closed private compartment and a low visitor entrance need checks of their own too.

The 25 chapters close the third Julian series and continue Book 9. Reading in order is recommended; important connections are explained again. The Atlas is borrowed. Julian’s compass already has ten stars and stays home.

Living book worlds, sizing windows and Palu the paper horse belong to this imaginary story. Adults secure book carts and loads, handle tools and undertake building work. Children observe from approved places and record confirmed details.

Read together and pause. A completed visit may leave happy reminders without Julian keeping everything or supervising every future task himself.

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CHAPTER 1

The Closed Reading Hall



Julian loosened the Atlas ribbon. The first nine main pages could move. The last sheet stayed fixed to the cover.

He put his fingers at its corner, then stopped. More force wouldn't explain why it was stuck.

Kaja laid Seren's invitation beside it. In the drawing, the shared reading hall stood behind the library. Through the broad windows, Julian could even recognise the large table.

"It's already there," she said. "Its Atlas route is folded too tightly."

Lio put his paws on his chair. "Then let's not treat it as a particularly stubborn book cover."

Julian opened the little message window. Tarin and Leya stood in the workshop beside the model book. The cleaned spine clasp lay in a padded holder.

“The model moves,” Leya explained. “For the real pages, we need the confirmed maps and their reports.”

Kaja showed the second access in Seren’s invitation. It led through the library garden. Their way home waited separately in the return envelope.

Julian packed Atlas and observation notebook. The ordinary wick lamp stayed unlit on its firm base. They didn’t need it for the bright garden.

He looked at the closed page once more. Today, no door should be created by a stronger grip.

Kaja opened the confirmed invitation. The smell of apples drifted towards them.

Beyond the route, Palu waited on four firm paper hooves. Bente stood beside him, holding up a sheet with the first replies.

CHAPTER 2

Not Everyone Needs to Come in Person



Bente welcomed them beneath the apple tree. Palu's white paper mane stood in little folds. His whole body was complete, right down to the four firm hooves.

Julian smiled. The loose hoof template in his notebook remembered their earlier shared work; it wasn't a missing piece of the horse.

Kaja took Bente's reply sheet. Nine main worlds and Goran's connected Pebble City had sent messages.

Ume was staying beside her shore. Ata could bring her confirmed plan and represent her report. Others had agreed visits around their work at home.

"Then nobody is missing from the list merely because they aren't standing here," Julian said.

Seren nodded. She indicated two different fields: attending in person and confirmed report. Kaja wouldn’t confuse the replies.

Lio looked towards the library. “A rather pleasant gathering for everyone who still needs an island looked after.”

Bente asked Palu whether he wanted to come to the hall. The paper horse looked first towards the garden, then the broad access.

“As far as the garden window,” he said.

“Good,” Bente replied. He didn’t pull a rope. Palu wore neither bridle nor rider.

Julian joined the clear path behind Kaja. He wanted to draw a garden sketch immediately, but expressly marked it as a first draft.

At the reading hall, Seren opened the broad outer door. Its wall leaned slightly. Before anybody entered, she showed the confirmed firm area and the clear exit back to the garden.

CHAPTER 3

A Table for Different Maps



A table stood in the reading hall’s middle, where no map claimed the entire surface.

Oda laid Button City on it. Its winding lanes still didn’t fit Tarin’s old squares. Neris brought the rooftop sea’s harbour curve with its confirmed landing places.

Seren added the library routes. Len laid the two moon routes beside them. Mena kept her protected name compartments closed, showing only the general route sheet.

Enna’s three route ribbons fitted beside Yuna’s new island plan and Marn’s found-property index. Ume’s shore map lay near Ata’s visitor entrance. Goran’s workshop plan belonged alongside as an additional connected route.

Julian put the Atlas in the firm table centre. The maps weren’t all the same size. They didn’t all use the same signs. Some things remained expressly unclear.

Goran stayed on his side of the separate sizing window. From Pebble City, he could hear the little guests without pushing a giant arm into the hall.

Lio discovered the free bench.

“This place seems suitable for somebody with four paws.”

“For anybody who can sit comfortably there,” Seren said.

Julian sat beside him briefly and considered his garden sketch. Its broad stroke wasn’t a confirmed route for Palu or a book cart yet.

He put it in the draft compartment. Today they needed the maps’ differences, rather than a shared drawing that looked finished as quickly as possible.

Kaja read the reports aloud so the workshop could begin at the first checked holding point.