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Julian and the Hidden Worlds

Book 7

The Fair of Invisible Friends



Book 7 · English edition

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Maps · Doors · Worlds · Connections

More than a Visible Sign

Dear children and everyone reading aloud,

After the grass world, the seventh Atlas journey leads to an unusual fair. Some residents can be recognised only by signs they choose to show: a scarf, a cap, a sound or little footprints.

Julian, Lio and Kaja meet the invisible messenger Fiep, the keeper Enna and the stage manager Pell. Three routes have folded together. When Kaja’s bag disappears, the friends must separate observations from a quick suspicion.

The 25 chapters continue Book 6. Reading in order is recommended; important connections are explained again. The Atlas remains borrowed. Julian’s compass with its ten stars stays home.

Invisible fair residents and sound ribbons belong to this imaginary world. Adults secure the carousel and materials track, handle tools and undertake building work. Even invisible Fiep doesn’t go beneath a ride.

Read together and pause. The characters can choose different signs and different voice levels.

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CHAPTER 1

Somebody Is Holding the Ticket



Julian held the invisible ticket between two fingers. Somebody held the other side.

“Don’t tear it yet,” a little voice said.

“I wasn’t going to.”

A blue scarf appeared. No figure could be seen beneath it.

Kaja came through the letter route. “Fiep, let Julian get dressed first.”

Fiep released the ticket. He was the fair’s new messenger. His scarf could become visible when he chose to show it.

Lio sniffed, but didn’t put his nose beneath the fabric uninvited.

“Where are you standing?”

“Beside the chair.”

The fox moved aside.

Kaja laid the ticket beside the seventh Atlas page. Between two carousel poles in the picture, they could recognise the markings of a door.

Julian took the Atlas and his notebook. The ordinary unlit wick lamp stayed home; it wasn't a tool for making things visible. For now, they stayed in the room.

Julian had held the ticket loosely until Fiep released it. Hearing a voice and seeing a scarf wasn't permission to reach for the person beneath.

Kaja pointed beside the chair. "Fiep is there."

Lio moved his paws. His nose stayed beside his own scarf.

"Thank you," Fiep said.

Julian put on his backpack without swinging it into that space. The yellow name ribbon stayed inside. He needed no borrowed title for this journey.

Before following the ticket, they would agree how to stay together at the entrance.

CHAPTER 2

A Place Beside the Chair



Fiep kept his scarf visible while Julian closed his bag. The blue wool moved beside the chair without a face appearing beneath it.

“Shall I pass here?” Julian asked, indicating the clear side of the table.

“Yes,” Fiep said. “I’m still beside the chair.”

Lio moved his paws out of the passage. He didn’t sniff beneath the cloth to check the answer.

Kaja placed the ticket at the seventh page’s edge. Before the door opened, she asked about their arrival place. Fiep described firm paving beside the carousel, rather than beneath moving seats.

“And if we can’t see you there?” Julian asked.

“Then I’ll ask whether you can hear me.”

They agreed to stay together at the gate at first. The visible scarf helped now. Later, Fiep could choose another sign without ceasing to be there.

Julian looked at the space beside his chair. It hadn’t been empty merely because no person could be seen. Even so, he didn’t need to feel around everywhere for invisible feet.

Lio raised an ear. “An accurate position is remarkably kind to paws.”

Fiep laughed. Kaja checked the return envelope and kept the new invitation apart.

Only then did they follow the route to the fair. Three notes were missing from the first musical phrase.

CHAPTER 3

The Carousel Looks Empty



Apparently empty seats turned at the fair. Invisible children were actually riding them. A boy in a red cap waved.

Only the cap floated in the air.

“That’s quite ordinary here,” Fiep said. “We show ourselves with things when we choose.”

Julian nodded.

One row of seats stopped. Two parents waited at the exit. Their child had lost his cap. His voice hadn’t been audible in the middle of the carousel.

“I called,” he said quietly now.

Enna, the fair keeper, brought water. Her coat carried many little bells.

“Our sound route is bent. Footprints aren’t staying on their proper paths either.”

Julian studied the Atlas plan. Carousel, stage and resting place crowded together.

“Then your parents couldn’t find your sign,” he said.

The child nodded and took a familiar hand.

Julian looked at the seat where the cap had floated. Without the agreed sign, he couldn’t have known where the child waited.

Enna put the cup on a steady table. She offered help without feeling for an invisible arm. The parents stayed with their child.

Fiep showed his scarf for the greeting. Then he explained that a sign needn’t always be clothing. Sometimes it was a sound, or a footprint on the right path.

Kaja held the Atlas open. Three overlapping routes didn’t yet explain what each place was missing. They needed to ask more carefully.