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Julian and the Glowing Compass

Book 7

The Valley of Lost Songs



Kostenlose Leseprobe

The Valley of Lost Songs – Julian and the Glowing Compass, Book 7 (English PDF)

Originalseiten mit den ersten zwei Kapiteln der englischen Ausgabe; zusätzlich Cover und Inhaltsverzeichnis.

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CHAPTER 1

The Melody from the Compass



It was a cosy Friday afternoon. Outside, it was raining. Drops ran slowly down Julian's bedroom window, making little glittering roads across the glass. Julian sat on his rug. A large box of building blocks lay in front of him. He was building a castle.

A really big castle. With four towers, a drawbridge and a secret entrance.

"One more block," he murmured. Carefully, he placed a red block on the tallest tower. Done! Julian leaned back.

"Perfect!" Suddenly, he heard a sound. Ding. Julian looked up. Ding-ding. It sounded like a little bell. But then a beautiful melody followed. Quiet. Gentle. Almost like a lullaby. Julian turned round. The music was coming from his desk. The Glowing Compass lay there. Six golden stars sparkled on its dial. Courage. Listening. Honesty. Gratitude. Self-confidence. Inner calm. Julian stood up.

"What is happening now?" He picked up the compass. The melody grew a little louder. It sounded like a flute. Then a violin. Then lots of little bells. Julian smiled.

“That is lovely.” But suddenly, the music stopped. Halfway through a note. Ding— Silence. Julian frowned.

“Hello?” He shook the compass gently. Nothing. Then a message appeared on the dial:

“When hearts fall silent, songs disappear.” Julian read the sentence twice.

“What does that mean?” A familiar voice spoke behind him.

“It means we are needed.” Julian turned round. Lio was sitting on his bed. The silver fox wore his blue scarf.

“Lio!” The fox smiled.

“Hello, Julian.” Julian held out the compass to him.

“The music has disappeared.” Lio studied the dial. Then his face grew serious.

“The Valley of Lost Songs.” Julian sat down beside him.

“What happened there?” Lio sighed.

“That is what we must find out.”

CHAPTER 2

The Gateway of Musical Notes



Julian fetched his backpack. He packed his water bottle. A cereal bar. His torch. And the silver shell Lunaris had given him at the Lake of Quiet Stars. Then he picked up the compass.

“Ready.” Lio grinned.

“Off we go, then.” Suddenly, the air in the bedroom began to shimmer. Little golden musical notes appeared. A quaver. A crotchet. A little treble clef. They floated through the air, twirling around one another. Julian gazed in wonder.

“Wow!” The notes formed a large circle. A gateway appeared in its centre. Beyond it lay a beautiful valley. Green meadows. High mountains. A sparkling river. And little houses with red roofs. But something was strange. Julian could hear nothing. No birdsong. No rustling wind. Not even the babbling of the river.

“That is strange,” he whispered. Lio nodded.

“Very strange.” Together, they stepped through the gateway. A warm breeze brushed Julian’s face. But although it moved the leaves on the trees, it made no sound. Julian stopped.

“Lio?”

“Yes?”

“Why is everything so quiet here?” Lio looked across the valley.

“Because the music has disappeared.” Julian frowned.

“But wind and water are not music.” Lio smiled sadly.

“They are here.”