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Julian and the Glowing Compass

Book 8

The Tree of a Thousand Dreams



Kostenlose Leseprobe

The Tree of a Thousand Dreams – Julian and the Glowing Compass, Book 8 (English PDF)

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

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CHAPTER 1

The Dreamcatcher at the Window



It was a beautiful Sunday morning. Julian was still snuggled up in bed. Sunshine streamed through the window, and birds chirped outside. He really wanted to sleep a little longer. But suddenly he heard a soft tinkling. Ting. Tingle-ting. Julian opened one eye.

“Not my alarm clock again,” he murmured. But his alarm clock was completely silent. The tinkling came from the window. Julian sat up. Something strange was floating there. A small golden ring, with silver threads stretched across its centre. Tiny stars, colourful feathers and a little blue bead hung from the threads.

“A dreamcatcher?” Julian got up and went to the window. The dreamcatcher slowly turned, although there was no breeze. Suddenly the glowing compass on his desk began to shine. Seven golden stars sparkled on its face. Courage. Listening. Honesty. Gratitude. Self-confidence. Inner calm. Togetherness. Julian picked up the compass. The needle spun. Once. Twice. Then it pointed straight at the dreamcatcher. Suddenly a message appeared:

“Every great dream begins with a little thought.” Julian frowned.

“What’s that supposed to mean?” A familiar voice spoke behind him.

“That we’re going to visit a rather large tree today.” Julian turned round. Lio was sitting on his bed. As always, the silver fox was wearing his blue scarf.

“Lio!” The fox grinned.

“Good morning, Julian.” Julian pointed at the dreamcatcher.

“What is it?” Lio studied it. Then his face grew serious.

“A call for help.” Julian sighed.

“Of course.” Lio smiled.

“From the Tree of a Thousand Dreams.”

CHAPTER 2

The Gateway of Stardust



Julian sat down on his bed.

“What is the Tree of a Thousand Dreams?” Lio jumped up beside him.

“A special tree that grows in a mysterious world.”

“How special?”

“Its roots reach deep into the earth.” Julian nodded.

“Trees usually do that.” Lio grinned.

“But its branches reach right up into the clouds.” Julian stared in wonder.

“Wow.”

“And a little dream hangs from every branch.” Julian tilted his head.

“A dream?”

“Yes. Every wish, every hope and every big idea can have a light there.” Julian looked at the dreamcatcher.

“And what has happened?” Lio grew serious.

“More and more of those lights are going out.” Julian frowned.

“Why?”

“Because the people and animals have stopped believing in their dreams.” Julian thought for a moment.

“Can you lose a dream?” Lio nodded.

“Sometimes.”

“And can we find it again?” The fox smiled.

“That’s what we’ll try to do.” Julian fetched his rucksack. He packed his water bottle. A cereal bar. His torch. And the little golden bell he had brought back from the Valley of Lost Songs. Then he picked up the compass.

“Ready.” Suddenly the dreamcatcher began to glow. A thousand tiny stars came loose from its threads. They floated through Julian’s room. Then they formed a large gateway. Beyond it lay a beautiful landscape. Green hills. Colourful flowers. Silver rivers. And, in the distance, an enormous tree. Its crown disappeared among the clouds. Julian gazed in wonder.

“That’s incredible!” Lio grinned.

“Off we go, then.” Together they stepped through the gateway.