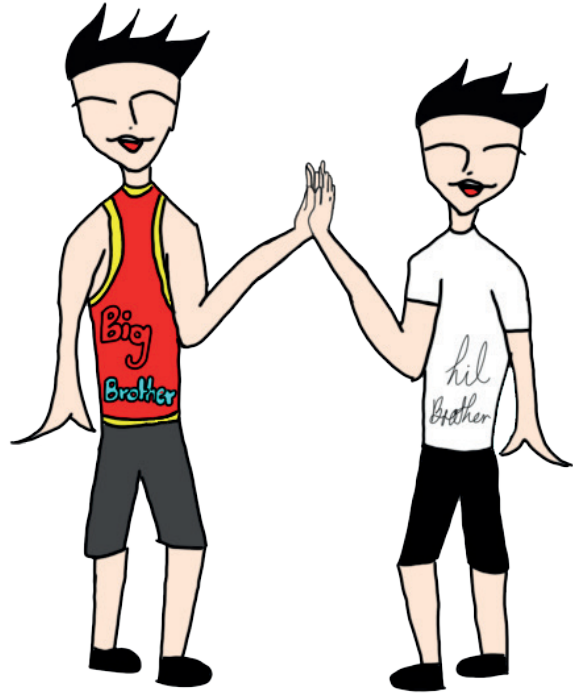


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Character Introductions



Jack

16 years old

Tom

11 years old



Tolkie

The Strigs brothers' missing pet owl with magical power



Amber

A humanoid harp the Strigs brothers met in the Land of Eternia



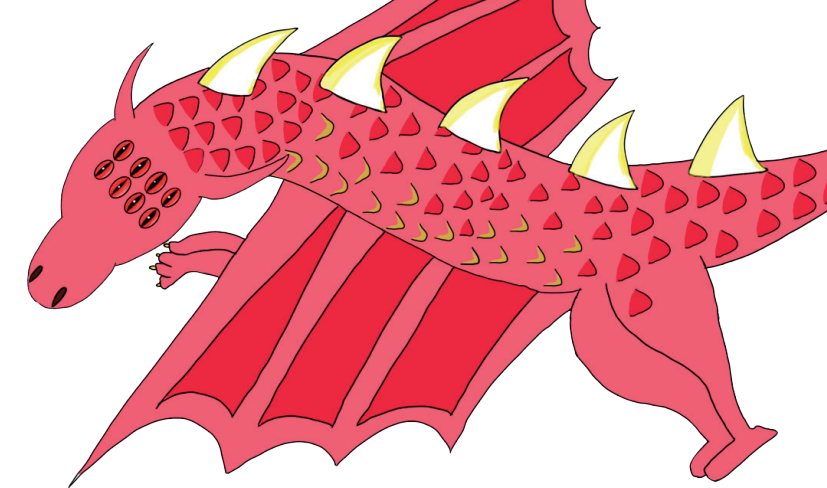
Raven Harper

Fairy Godmother



Fily

The evil cat



Fire Dragon

The protector of the golden egg



Lumin

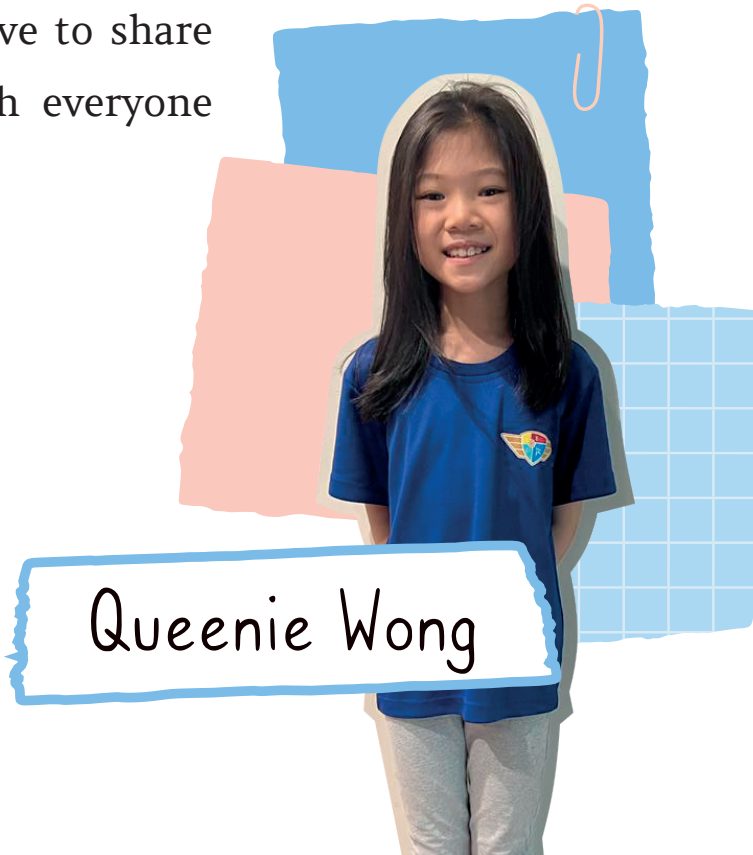
A humanoid candle the Strigs brothers met in the Land of Eternia



Robin

About the Authors

Hi, my name is Queenie and I am 10 years old. I like to draw and cook. I got inspiration for drawings from watching animations. Each time when I complete a drawing, I will have a sense of accomplishment. Drawings also trained me to be more patient. I would love to share my beautiful drawings with everyone around the world.



Queenie Wong

I am 10 years old and I am in my fourth year at school. I am excited to learn new subjects. One of my favourite subjects is English. That is because English does not only allow me to learn many topics, it allows me to learn different writing styles, too.

I love to read. My school has a big library, which I often borrow books from.

Some of my favourite series are *Harry Potter* and *Keeper of the Lost Cities*.

When I was 8 years old, I attempted to write some short stories. Most of my ideas come from the books that I read, such as fairy tales, fantasy, and myths. I hope my latest story will bring you the pleasure of reading.



Wei Ning



Chapter 1

The Enchanted Feather

The summer holidays had finally come. But the Strigs brothers were not in the mood.

Unlike the previous summer holiday, which was filled with loads of fun activities and laughter, this year it was, total silence. It was not Mrs. Strigs stopping the boys from having fun, it was just that the boys were not in the mood.

The reason for the boys being in a gloomy mood was their pet owl. Tolkie was missing.

Tolkie was not any ordinary pet owl. She was a magical creature that was able to talk, with mysterious magical powers. Tolkie had a great adventure with the boys and saved them from the jaws of an ancient evil cat Fily last year.



The Strigs brothers knew something bad had happened to Tolkie. She would not leave them without saying goodbye.

This was the second day of Tolkie's vanishing and also another gloomy day for Fantastico City.

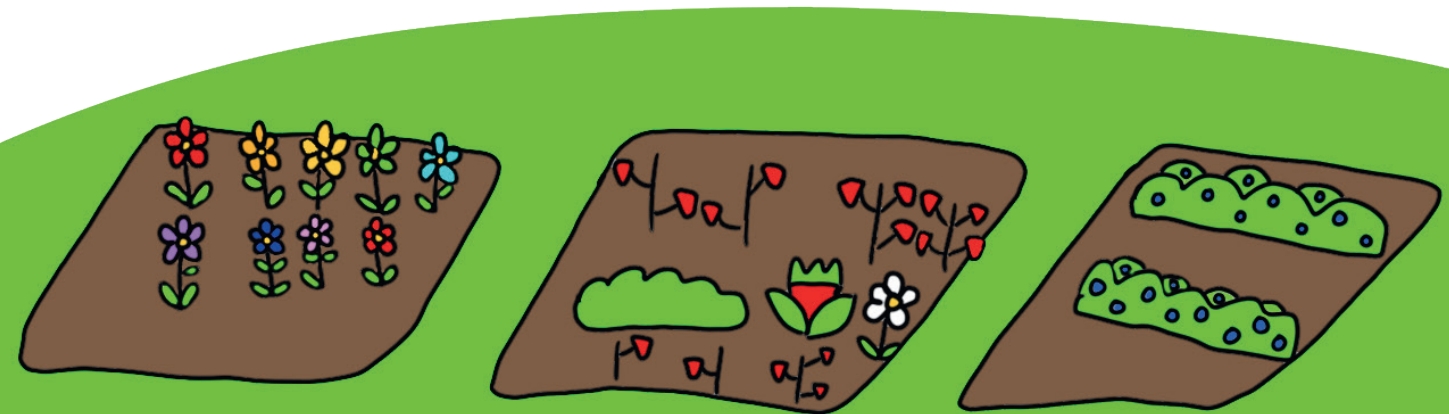
Tom ran up the stairs of their house. He had exciting news to tell Jack, his brother, who was in their bedroom doing some research.

“Come, look at what I found!” Tom cried as he stormed into the room.

“What did you find?” asked Jack. “I guess everyone living in the Drooley Street heard you!”

“I think I found a clue to our mystery! It's just in the garden.” answered Tom.

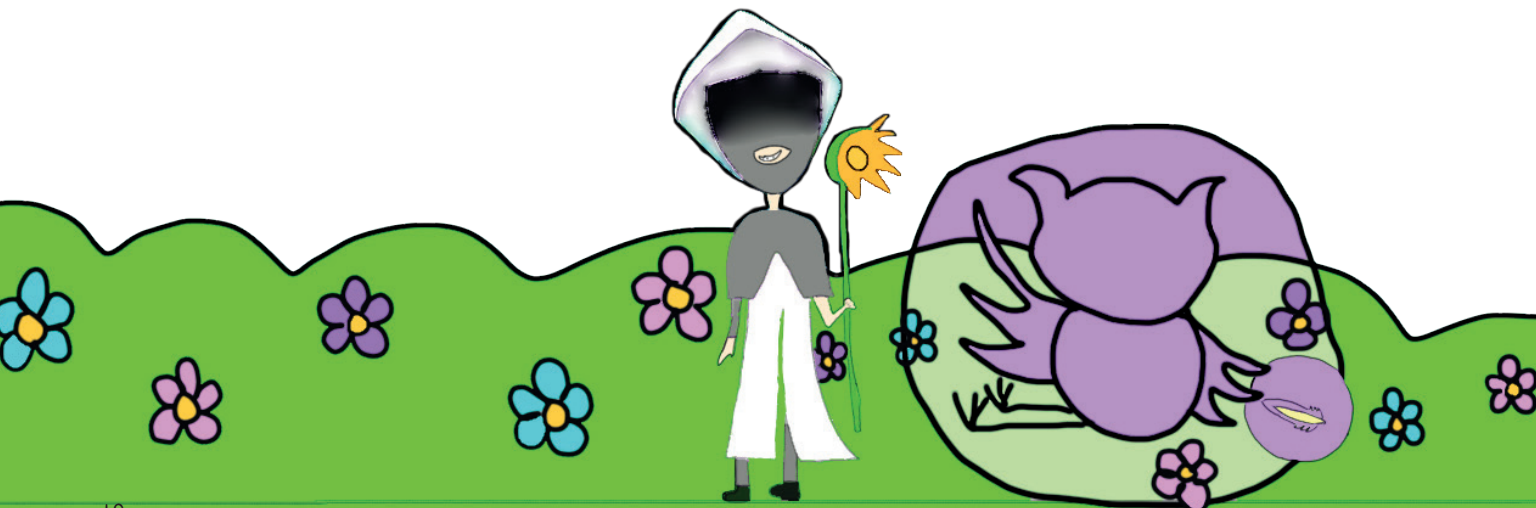
The mystery they were talking about was nothing but the mystery of their missing owl, Tolkie.



to capture! I don't care whatever permit you have from the Ministry of Magic, I know my order and I'm executing it!"

Tolkie gasped. "How dare you violate the law of Ministry of Magic in broad daylight? If they find out, you won't get away with it!"

The Witcher laughed. "Save your breath and enjoy your last breath in this world while you still can." His laugh reverberated in the garden.



Tolkie was stunned and went silent. Her body was trembling with her feathers all standing up.

Without any hesitation, Witcher pointed his staff at Tolkie again and conjured a second lightning strike, this time finally losing her consciousness.

"Noooooo!" Tom shouted as Tolkie fell to the ground. Suddenly, the ground began to shake and rumble. Then, everything disappeared, and Tom was back in the garden with Jack again.

Jack asked anxiously, "What happened? You have been gone for minutes and I was so worried!"

Jack's mind filled with uncertainties and anxiety. He peppered Tom with questions immediately. He was determined to find out everything that had happened to Tolkie.

shop were non-ordinary! Books with moving pictures, flying balls, magic flutes floating in the air and much, much more.

Just as they were about to take a step, their flashlight stopped working and it became pitch black. Tom couldn't see a thing, so he asked his brother, "Jack? Where is this place? It's so unusual! And it's so dark!"

Before Jack replied, they heard a voice. "Who in the world just said it is dark?" Then a small fire popped out of nowhere.



Tom and Jack turned towards the light and they saw that it was just a candle. A talking humanoid candle.

Before Tom and Jack were able to utter a word, the candle started singing:

"It's amazing how you can speak right to my heart,

Without saying a word, you can light up the dark.

Try as I may, I can never explain.

*What I hear when you don't say
a thing.*

The smile on your face..."



Amber's house was a two-storey cottage. The rooftop was made of red painted wood, and the walls were made of bricks and painted in dark blue. Behind the house was a garden surrounded with bushes. Along with the bushes were a myriad of flowers that had the colours purple, blue, fuchsia, and indigo.



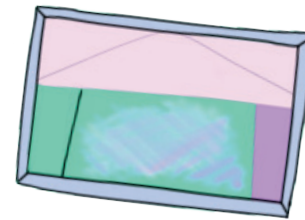
There was also a pond in the middle with a bridge over it. In the pond were koi fish, water lilies, lily pads, and water weeds. Beside the house, were fences painted in yellow. Directly in front of the main door were wooden steps. Amber got up and went into the house, followed by the others.

The interior parts of the house were surprisingly different from the outside. The rooftop was pink, while

the walls were turquoise and purple. On the walls were many paintings and moving photos of Amber and her owner, Raven.



In the photo Raven had long, dark red hair and beautiful radiant green eyes. Her hair was styled up in a braid with a turquoise rubber band to hold it back. She wore a long dress that was white in colour, with a purple ribbon around her waistline. Although the dress seemed aged, it was clean and looked fresh. Raven was standing with Amber and hugging her.



Other than that, the walls also had some decorations on it, like rainbows and roses. Each rose had a different colour, so beautiful that brothers couldn't take their eyes off them.



As they headed towards the sound, it became louder and louder. Soon, it was so piercing that everyone had to cover their ears. They saw a faint glimmer of light up in front, but none of them dared to go near it. Even Tom, who was usually so enthusiastic, looked uncertain.

After what seemed like a long time, nothing happened, and Tom turned back. As he turned, he saw a group of shadow-like creatures emerging from thin air, forming a circle around them, forcing them to stay. All of them froze. They were sure the shadow monsters were going to suck all their happy memories and drink their blood, like in the story.

The shadow monsters looked like flying cloaks but were semi-translucent hence also looking like deep dark shadows, with glowing red eyes hanging behind the cloak. Some of them had a pointy hat and some had a tassel hat with various colours.

One of the shadow monsters with a pointy hat roared, but instead of eating them, the shadow monsters bowed to them, and he pulled the cloak off, revealing its face.

He was faceless!

Under the cloak was a green colour fire with a shape that looked like a face, and a pair of blazing red eyes flowing in the “face”. The shadow monsters looked kind of creepy.



The pointy hat shadow monster then spoke, “Magus Raven, the forever friend of Trollan! Welcome, my friend! What pleasure I owe you to join our carnival?” His voice was deep, which explained the sound they heard earlier.