

Magic Tree House, Book 32

Winter of the Ice Wizard (Unabridged)

Chapter 1: winter solstice

A cold wind rattled the window panes. But inside the house it was warm and cozy. Jack and Anne were making Christmas cookies with their mom. Jack pressed the star shape cookie cutter into the

dew.

Hey! It's snowing outside. Said Anne.

Jack looked out the window, huge snow flakes were falling from the late afternoon sky.

Do you want to go out? Asked Anne.

Not really. It will be dark soon. Said Jack.

That's right. Said their mom.

Today is the first day of the winter. It's the shortest day of the year.

Jack's heart skipped to beat. You mean it is the winter solstice? He said.

Yes. Said their mom.

Anne gasped.

The winter solstice. She said.

Yes. Their mom said again and puzzled.

Jack and Anne looked at each other.

Last summer, Moline the magician had called for their help at summer solstice, maybe he will need them today.

Jack put on the cookie cutter and warp his hand to the tall.

Actually, mom. They might be found the snow over just a few minutes. He said.

Whatever you want? Their mom said.

Just dressed warmly. Out of the sharp of the cookies. Put them into the oven.

Thanks! Said Jack.

He and Anne rushed to the oven and pulled on their buzz. They through on Jack's gloves, glows and caps.

Be home before dark. Their mom said.

We will. Called Jack.

Bye. Mom. Anne shouted.

Jack and Anne slipped out of their house into the snowy cold, their buzz scrap across the wild yard, and headed towards the fog quake woods. As they entered the woods, Jack stopped .

He couldn't believe that the beautiful tree's looked. White powder

cover branched of Camelot pines.

Look! Said Anne.

She pointed to the two pairs of footprints that lied out to the road and in back into the woods.

Somebody else has been here.

It looks like someone's been walking out of woods and returned back. Said Jack.

Let's hurry!

if the magic tree house had come back today, he didn't want anyone else to find it at first. Jack and Anne walked quickly through the woods, following the two steps of the footprints.

Stop! Said Anne.

She pulled Jack behind the tree.

Over there! See?

Through the falling snow, Jack saw two people and a long dark cloaks. They were hurry towards the high oak and the highest oak was the magic tree house.

Oh, no! said Jack.

The tree house was bad, and someone else had found.

Hey! Jack yelled.

Stop!

The tree house come for him and Anne and no one else.

Jack started running and Anne followed.

Jack slipped the snowbody and nobody scrapped and kept going.

But as the time Anne got to the tree house, the two people had climbed up the rope ladder and disappeared inside.

Come out! Jack yelled.

This is out tree house shouted Anne.

Two kids put their heads out of the tree house window. They both looked that about thirteen years old. The boy has tussled red hair, the girl has sea-blue eyes and long curly black hair. Their cheeks were rosy from the cold. They laughed when they saw Jack and Anne.

Excellent! Said the boy. We've came to find you. Did you find us instead?

Teddy! Cried Anne. Catherine! Hi!

Teddy was the young sorcerer who worked to Morgan at her library in Camelot. Catherine was a enchanted saluki girl who helped Jack and Anne in the summer solstice by magic littering Moline seals.

Jack was stunned. He had never imagined that his two friends from Camelot might someday visit for a crake.

What you guys doing here? He shouted

Climb up! We'll tell you. Said Teddy.

Jack and Anne hurried up towards the ladder, and then they climbed into the tree house. Anne threw her arms around Teddy and Catherine.

I can't believe that you can come to visit us! She said.

It's pleased to see you. Anne. Said Catherine.

And you also, Jack. Her large eyes sparkled.

It's pleased me too. Jack said shyly. He still thought Catherine was the most beautiful girl he's ever seen. Even when she bent to seal, she's been lovely.

We went to looking for you. Said Teddy.

We climbed down towards the woods to a road.

But the road was full of monsters! Said Catherine.

A big red creature nearly run over us and it made a honking sound.

Then before we knew it, a giant blue monster charged at us, it had for roshers growl. Said Teddy.

We came back to the yard to get our wiz.

They were not monsters! Said Anne laughing. They were just cars.

Cars? Said Teddy.

Yeah, they have motor in them, people drive them. Said Jack.

Motors? Said Teddy.

It hard to explain. Said Anne.

Just remember, as I will, after watch out for cars every time across the road.

Indeed, we'll. Said Teddy.

Why will you come here? Asked Jack.

We found a message for you from Moline's chambers. Said Teddy.

And decided to deliver it ourselves.

So we climbed the tree house inside Morgan's library. Said Catherine.

Teddy pointed to the words fork crake with a message. And I made a wish to come here.

The next thing we knew?

We will hearing these wands? Woods? Words?

Teddy pulled a small grey stone from his cloak.

And this is the message I brought to you. He said.

Jack took the stone from Teddy.

The message was written in tiny handwriting .

Jack read it aloud.

To Jack and Anne a fog crake.

My staff's stream has been stolen

On the winter solstice,

Journey to the land behind the clouds

Travel towards the descending sun

And retrieve my staff

Or all will be lost

Moline

Oh, well. Said Anne.

It sounds serious.

Yeah! Said Jack.

Why didn't Moline send message himself?

We do not know. Said Teddy.

Neither Moline and Morgan seem for days.

Where did they go? Asked Anne.

To the mystery said Teddy.

Let's go to the journey to the saluki and bring the Catherine to the

Camelot. She's going to be a helper in Morgan's library. But wait

until we returned but when we returned we couldn't find Moline or Morgan. We only found this message for you. Said Catherine.

Yea. And I thought that Moline doesn't return. Said Teddy. You'll be greatly to have the staff back. Much of its power come from the ancient. The mysterious magic.

Wow! Said Anne.

And this message she telled us to go to the land that behind the clouds. Said Jack. Where is that?

To a land far north of my cove. Said Catherine. I have never had a journey there.

Nor i. said Teddy. But I have read about it in the Morgan 's books. Did it have the oblige of frozen white, dose it? I'm eager to see it myself.

So you and Catherine will come with us? Said Anne.

Indeed. Said Catherine.

Great! Said Jack and Anne together.

If we are all together, we can do anything , erh? Said Teddy.

Yeah! Said Anne.

I hope so . thought Jack.

Anne pointed to the words that lying behind the clouds in Moline's

message.

Ok! Ready? She said to the others.

Yes! Said Catherine.

I guess so! Said Jack.

Onward! Said Teddy.

I wish we could all go there said Anne.

The wind started to blow, the tree house started to spin. It span faster and faster. Then everything was still. Absolutely still.

Chapter 2: land behind the clouds

Jack felt shank by the icy wind. He looked out of the window and the others

Oh! Ma'am! He whispered.

The tree house was not in the tree, for there was no trees in nowhere to be seen. Instead, they were sitting high on the top of the steep snow drift. Other drifts were rolling across the vast snowy plain.

The yawn of the plain was hales and mountains.

The books were right. Said Teddy to the others. Keep chattering.

It's black here indeed.

No, she is lovely. Said Catherine.

It's the land with northern sea people who live.

Cool. Said Anne.

Jack tugged his hands into his pockets. He was agree with Teddy.

Land didn't see blink and freezing. I wonder where Moline's staffs string is. She said shivering.

Let's begin out search. Said Catherine. The message tells us we must travel towards the setting sun.

Catherine climbed down out of the tree house window. She gathered her cloak wand and sat down on the top of the snow drift.

Then she pulled off the slide down deep slope.

Oh! Wow! Wait for me. Called Anne.

She climbed the window and followed Catherine.

Wooping she slipped to the bottom of snow drift.

Come on! You guys! It' fun! She shouted

Jack and Teddy looked at each other.

Shall we ? said Teddy.

Jack knotded. He pulled scuff tighter around his neck and followed Teddy out of the window.

Jack and Teddy sat down side by side. They pushed off and

slammed down on snow icy drift. Jack couldn't help whooping too.
It was fun.

At the bottom of the drift Jack and Teddy scrambled to their feet.
Jack blushed the snow off his nose and he could see his breath at
frigid air.

It's, it's a just a little chilly. Said Anne hugging herself
Only Catherine seemed not mind the cold. She was smiling and
she was leaning on the ground gazing up the sky.
Recall nature probably keeps her warm. Jack thought with envy.

Teddy appeared across the snowy plain.
I believe there are not living creatures here but us. He said.
Not true at all. Said Catherine. She pointed upward.
I see snowkees and whistling swans.
I can almost see them too. Said Anne.

Catherine stood up
She shelter eyes gazed across the plain the cold sun was lowing
the sky. The long blue shadows beneath the snow drifts. She
pointed into the distance.

And see? Right here is steeping hunk before dark. She said.

Jack looked where Catherine pointed but he couldn't see anything that moving at all.

Yeah! Snow yaks too. Said Catherine. And.. oh no..

What? Said Anne.

Wolves. Catherine said with a shutter they just disappeared behind snow drifts. My people were greatly afraid of wolves.

You need not be afraid of, we should protect you. Said Teddy.

He took Catherine's hand .

Come! Let's make a history the sign.

Together, Teddy and Catherine headed across the snow covered plain. Their woolen cloaks waved behind them. Anne and Jack d.. answered their pockets and quickly followed them towards the setting sun.

As Teddy , Catherine, Jack and Anne, trashed across the frozen plain, the sun sank closer and closer to the horizon.

Its last rays pulled purple pink light on the snow.

The wind blew at the Jack's face. He looked down and kept walking the gulf felt like needles on the skin. Each icy breath was painful. He hoped that Moline's staff would strained soon. He couldn't imagine that anyone could surviving for long in this lonely freezing land.

Jack's thought were interrupted when Anne's calling.

He looked up, the sun has completely sunk behind the horizon in the cold twilight the snow was fainted in the purple pink to dark sheet of blue.

Jack! Come and look! Anne called.

She, Teddy and Catherine were standing on the snow but a huge snow drift. Jack hurried to join them .

Look! Said Anne.

Oh! Am'am! Jack said softly.

On the other side of the snow drift was a glimmering palace made from huge blocks of ice. Beneath the rising moon, it's glimmering spears speared the blue dusk.

I wonder who lives there? Said Jack.

Let's go and find out!. Said Teddy.

Teddy led way down the clop of the icy palace. Long icy suckles speared in front of the entrench.

It seems that no one had visited this places quiet a well. Said Catherine.

Indeed. Said Teddy.

He broke off several light of the suckles and climbed into the ground.

Onward! He said.

the others knotted.

Kicked aside a chuck voice, Teddy led them on into the ice palace.

Chapter 3: the ice wizard

The air in the palace was even colder than the air outside.
Moonlight flooded through tall arches in the walls. The floor was
shinning like a skating ring.

Height columns were sparkling eyes held up doomed ceiling.

Welcome! Jack and Anne. A doomed voice from the yawn columns.

Jack gasped.

Is that Moline? He whispered.

It dose sound like Moline. Whispered Teddy.

But he knows all our names. whispered Anne.

Come, Jack and Anne. I have been waiting for you. Bellowed the
voice.

It isn't the Moline. Maybe he's using a different voice. Come on!

Anne! Wait! Jack called.

But Anne had already disappeared into the sparkly room.

We have to follow her. He said to Teddy and Catherine.

As they hurried after Anne, the yawn columns stepped made up a curved voice.

Let up to a platform. Sitting on throne of the platform, was a huge beard man. The man on the throne was definitely NOT Moline. He was dressed in a warm dress with dirty fur, he had rugged red beaken face, a bushy beard, and a black eye patch. He leaned forward and glared down at Anne with his one good eye.

Who are you? He demanded.

I was expecting Jack and Anne. A fog quake.

Anne stepped toward the throne.

I am Anne, and he is Jack, she said. and they are my friends, Teddy and Catherine. We come in peace.

Teddy? Jack? The man snodded.

You are not Jack and Anne, you are far too small.

We are not so small. Said Anne. I am nine, and Jack is ten.

Right you are children. The man said with scorn.

Jack and Anne are heroes.

Oh, I don't know wohelse call us heroes. (call me a hero) said Anne.

But sometimes we help Morgan and Moline to feed.

Anne.. shhjh... said Jack.

He didn't trust man on the throne. And Anne did worried him too much.

But Anne went on.

In fact, Morline told us to come to the land behind the clouds today.

She said.

She sent us a message from the magic stone.

Ahh.. said the man on the throne.

Perhaps you really are Jack and Anne.

He leaned forward and spoke in a low voice :

To Jack and Anne a fog quake

My staff ring has been stolen

On the winter solstice,

Journey to the land behind the clouds

Travel towards the descending sun

And retrieve my staff

Or all will be lost

Jack did not understand.

How...

How do I know what was the Moline's message? The man said.

I know because I wrote it myself. I hope to find way to meet you somehow.

Jack stepped back,

So Moline hadn't sent the message at all?

The weird man on the throne put them

Who are you? Then man did Teddy.

I am the ice wizard. Said the man. The wizard of the winter.

Teddy gulped.

Oh! No! thought Jack.

They had heard this wizard on their past Moline's missions. He is the winter wizard who had put the spell on the raven king, and who had stolen the sword of light .

The wizard's glance coldly from Teddy to Catherine.

And who are the two of you?

I am Teddy of Camelot. Said Teddy. I am the prentice of Morgan's feet and pretending to be a sorcerer myself.

A sorcerer? Said the wizard.

Yes! Said Teddy. My father was a sorcerer, my mother was a woods spreat

And I am a saluki. Said Catherine. When the ancient seal people .

So you are both from my world? Said the ice wizard.

You are useless to me

He looked back at Jack and Anne.

I am interested only at the two more marshals, Jack and Anne of

the fog quake. (frog quake)

Why are you interested at us? Said Jack.

Because what you have done for Moline. Followed the ice wizard.

For Moline you found the water of the memory and imagination. For

Moline you found the diamond of destiny. For Moline you found the

sword of light. Now, I want you to find something for me.

What do you want us to find? Asked Anne.

The ice wizard grapped the black patch covering his left eye.

He yawned it off for willing a dark empty socket underneath.

Yex! Anne said softly.

I want you to find my eye. The ice wizard said.

Oh! Ma'am! Said Jack.

He was horrified.

Are...are you quite serious? Said Teddy. You want us to find your eye?

The wizard covered the empty eye socket with the patch again.

Yes. He said.

I want Jack and Anne to find my eye and bring it back to me.

But why? Said Jack.

Even we found it we couldn't make it work. We are not magic boy

(medical experts) or anything.

And anyway why not you can get your eye by yourself? Said Anne.

You're a wizard.

Do not question my orders. The wizard roared at her.

Hey! Don't yelled at my sister! Said Jack.

The wizard raised his bushy eyeball.

You are brother and sister? He said.

Yes. Said Jack.

The wizard knotted slowly. His voice grew softer. And you protect your sister? He said.

We protect each other. Said Jack.

I see. Whispered the wizard.

Then his voice turned hoarse again.

Long ago I traded my eye for something I wanted very much but I never got what I wanted, so now, I want my eye back,

Who did you trade with? Asked Anne.

The fates. Said the wizard. I traded it with the fate. But she cheated me and that's why I sent for you and Jack. You must go to the fates and find my eye and you must go alone.

Why alone? Asked Jack.

Because only the mortals can undo the barging with fates. Said the ice wizard.

Not wizards like me, not seals girls, not son of the sorcerers like your two friends.

But Jack and I succeed the other missions because Teddy , Catherine, Morgan and Moline. They helped us. Said Anne.

What kind of help they gave you? Said the wizard.

Well, mostly the magic crams and gristles. Said Anne.

Ah..that I shall do the same. Said the wizard.

He thought for a moment, and then leaned forward from the throne.

And in grandly voice he said:

Take my sleigh and find your way to the houses of the norms in the curve of the bay. Pay them whatever they tell then to pay. And bring back my eye by break of the day.

The wizard reached into his rugged robe, and pulled out six strings of poll nuts. (six rings of poodle nuts). These strange rings will speech on your journey. He said.

He took strings to Jack.

What a wind string. Jack wondered. And who are the knowns?

Before Jack asked any questions, the ice wizard pointed at him,

Now listen carefully to this warning, he said.

Beware the wild wind (wolves) of the night. They may follow you to your quest. Never let them catch up with you. If they catch you, they will eat you.

Jack felt a thrill (chill) run down his spine.

The wizard picked up the covered wooden stick from the floor beside his throne. Its smooth polished wood glows in the moonlight.

Teddy gasped. This is Moline's staff. He said.

Indeed. Said the wizard.

He turned to Jack and Anne,

Go now and find my eye. He said.

Or you will never see Moline and Morgan again.

What have you done with them? Cried Anne.

The wizard stared at her coldly, I will not tell you, he said.

You will see them again only if you return my eye before the break of the day.

But, said Anne.

No more questions! Said the wizard. Be on your way!

Before any of them could speak, the ice wizard slashed the ears with Moline's staff of strak, strings and shouted a spell.

Ahh..ney..

A flash of blue fire sharp from him at the end of the staff, and instantly, Jack, Anne, Teddy and Catherine found themselves outside the palace in the freezing night.

Chapter 4: take my sleigh

Jack sat on the frozen ground, Anne, Teddy , and Catherine sat nearby, they were all too shocked to speak. The night was quiet, over their heads the shining moon was bright. Over head the full moon was shining brightly. And a few stars twinkled in the clear sky. Finally Anne broke the silence.

I wonder what he had done to Moline and Morgan. She said.

I wonder where we will find his eye. Said Teddy.

I wonder how we can carry it around. Said Jack.

And I wonder the wolves are near. Said Catherine.

She stood up and looked around pulling her cloak tightly around

her,

Well, does anyone remember the ice wizard's realm? Said Teddy.

Yes! Said Catherine.

She repeated the realm perfectly by heart.

Take my sleigh and find your way

To the houses of the norms

in the curve of the bay

Pay them whatever they tell then to pay

And bring back my eye by break of the day.

What norms? Asked Jack.

I have read about the norms in Morgan's books, said Teddy. They are known as the sisters of the fate. They spend their days in weaving great tapping strings, they are weaving that determine the fate of all who live behind the land of the clouds.

Certain norms and heavy ice? Said Jack. In the freezing night.

That's what we mean that he treated with our fate? He would save himself. Said Teddy.

He said we should take the sleigh to find them. Said Anne.

Where is the sleigh>

Look! Said Catherine pointing, she's there.

Oh! Wow! Said Anne.

Not far away, a strange looking silver sleigh glided silently behind the snow bank. The sleigh was looking like a small sailing ship with shinning runner. Noone was stirring it. And no horses were reined or pulling it. From its mast, the wide leadng rope dropped from its still ear. As the sleigh sleighed to a stop. And envy hall shuttered the calm, the windless night.

Wolves! Cried Teddy.

Let's make haste!

Catherine grabbed his arm, do not run. She said.

It you run, they will chase us.

Yes, of course. Said Teddy. They must not see we are afraid. And the other horse shuttered the ear.

Run! Cried Teddy!

They all charged across the snow, and sleigh grambled into it.

Jack and Catherine stood at the front, and Anne and Teddy stood at the back.

Here they are. Cried Teddy pointing

The wild wolves of the night !

Jack turned and saw two large wild wolves dashing across the plain

in the moonlight. As the wolves run towards their sleigh, a big ball pack around them.

Go! Go go! Jack cried. Crushing in front of the sleigh. But the sleigh didn't move. And the wolves kept coming,

How can we make it go? Cired Jack.

Use the wind string! Said Teddy.

Jack pulled the notice strings that the ice wizard had gave them from his pocket.

Use it!

How! ? he shouted.

Pull it on to your neck! Jack shouted. Teddy shouted.

Jack pulled it into his gloves. His fingers were trembling untie nuts.

This is crazy. He thought. How can I untie a knot string to help us?

But soon to meson of one of the nuts. knots. A cold breeze began blowing from behind of them their sleigh. It ruffled the seals into the sleigh.

One time and the other. Shouted Teddy.

Hurry!

Jack quickly untied the second knot , the breeze blew stronger, and the seal felt about more, the sleigh shinning runners began sladding across the snow.

Yell! Called Anne. It works!

Yes! But not nearly swift enough! Said Teddy.

Jack looked back. The two wild wolves almost caught up with them. They were yelping and moaning behind the sleigh, their mouths were open. Showing their sharp teeth.

Jack quickly untied the third knot. A cold wind blasted the sleigh. Seal. It opened with a snap. And the sleigh shot forward.

Stand fast! Cried Teddy.

Jack, Anne and Catherine held tightly to the side of the sleigh that kept them from falling out. Teddy grabbed the rubber and tore them over the snow.

Away from the ice palace, the wizard sleigh zoomed across the frozen ground leaving the wild wolves on its wake. Their yelping noises grew fainter and fainter. Until they couldn't be heard. No more.

The sleigh kept pushing the silver sleigh over the icy snow. The runners made twish and twish sounds as they sleighed over the moonlit plain. The square sail billowed in the wind. Like the sail of the winking sheep.

With the wolves far behind, ride with really fun, but cold.

How did you know one time that it made the wind blow? Jack asked Teddy.

It's ancient magic. Said Teddy.

I have read rain strands but I have never seen one.

there's a good thing you read so much. Said Anne.

Oh! Look! Said Catherine. Here are foxes!

Where? Said Anne.

There! Catherine pointed into the dark distance. Playing in the snow. And listen! Whistling swans are overhead behind the cloud.

Wow! Said Anne.

Jack was amazed by Catherine's power to see and hear so many things. As before the moon light the landscape they can see that the land was completely empty to him.

Why are you staring at us? Anne asked Teddy.

I have no idea. Said Teddy laughing.

We suppose to go to a curved bay to find the norms. Said Anne.

Then turn left and followed the swans! Said Catherine. Pointed at the snowy plain.

They are flying towards the sea.

Teddy shoved (svolved) the sleigh to left, for wildly stoop down over the snow. Then they ride grooth smoother.

Where on sea I snall? Said Catherine.

Seals are beneath. I see their breeding howls.

Perhaps we should stop.

Indeed. Said Teddy as he was wet along. But how?

Try tie on it! said Anne.

Excellent idea! Said Teddy. Jack!

Jack weaned up his gloves, with cold shikky fingers he tied knot in the strings. The wind lessoned a bit. The sleigh began to slow down.

He tied another. The sails started to roop.

Hurry! Said Anne.

Jack tied the third knot. And the wind completely died away. The sleigh glided to a stop.

Well down. Said Teddy.

Thanks. Said Jack.

He towled the strings back to his pocket and looked around.

I wonder this is the norms live.

I would have a relax. Said Catherine.

That's cool. Thought Jack.

Catherine climbed down off the sleigh, she walked over the sea ice, studying it closely. Then she stopped by a small hole.

Catherine knocked down, and spoke softly in saluki seal's language:

And then she put her ear near the hole and listened.

A moment later, she stood up.

The seal told me, the curve of the bay lies just beyond the sea

rocks. She said pointing

That's where we will find the horns.

Great! Said Anne.

Jack, Anne, Teddy and Catherine crunched over the frozen sea under the bright moon. They walked through a narrow passage between the sea rocks. When they stepped out from the passage, they stopped.

There it is. Said Teddy.

About fifty yards away, was a large snowy white mound small was coming from the top of the mound. Land to light flicker from the small round window,

I know you must barge for the ice wizard die alone. Said Teddy. But I would at least pick the norms.

He moved quietly to the window and peered into the house. The others joined him. They saw large fire burning in the house. In its rosy glow, three strange creatures were weaving at the big loom.

Jack caught his breath. Their peering presents were shocking. The three sisters of fate were scare skeletons. They all have straggly hair, long noses and huge bulging eyes. Their crook bonny fingers flattered over a large tapstreet.

Around the room, other tapstreets were stacked to the sailing.

They look like the witches of the fairy tale. whispered Anne.

I believe they are not witches. Said Teddy. Every clouds they weaved, is the history of life.

Wow! Said Anne

Well! Good luck! said Teddy.

Catherine and I will wait here when you go inside as the ice wizard said.

Suddenly, a terrible howl appears the silence.

Yeax! Said Anne.

The wolves. Said Catherine.

Teddy hurried to the door and opened it.

Everyone inside! He said.

And all four of them scrapped into the house of the norms.

Chapter 5: the norms

Teddy slammed the door against the wolves. Jack caught his breath.

Welcome! The three norms said in unique sound.

They all looked exactly alike, except they were gangs and different colors. Blue, brown and gray.

How are you? Jack Anne, Teddy and Catherine! Said the blue norm.

We are good now. said Anne

Jack was amazed that the norms knew all their names.

The spider the stranger appearance, their friendly smiles twinkling the nights, putting him felt ease. In their cozy house, he began to feel warm.

It's the first time since they left home.

Will this journey a present? Asked the brown norm.

Yes. We come from the ice wizard sleigh. Said Anne.

With help of the wind string. Said Teddy.

Jack held up the string to show them.

The grey norm crackled

Yes, we know. The string with knots? She said.

A string without knots will boring them indeed. Said the blue norm.

A life without knots will be a boring life indeed. Charm did the brown norm.

As they spoke the norms kept weaving, their burgeon eyes never blink. Jack thought that they never closed their eyes, or stop their work.

Sorry to bother you. Said Anne.

But Jack and I need the eye of ice wizard of winter so we can save our friends Moline and Morgan.

We know. Said the blue norm.

We are waiting the story of the ice wizard now. come look!

Jack moved to others to the gloom dark pictures they were moving into the tapstreet

The threads were all winter colors, blues, grey and blown.

The pictures tell the story of ice wizard's life. Explained the brown norm.

One picture showed two children playing together. Another showed a boy running after a swan. And the other showed two wild wolves, and the other showed an eye(knife) and a sickle.

What's the story of the eye? Jack asked.

Long ago, the ice wizard king were sicking all of the world. Said the grey norm. we sat when we gave him wisdom if he gave us one of his eyes. He agreed to the bargain.

The wizard doesn't seem very wise. Said Anne.

Indeed he is not. Said the brown norm.

We plAnned the seed of wisdom in his head, but it never grow.

Why did you want his eye? Asked Jack.

We wish to give him a fussed giant. Said the blue norm.

The fussed giant? Said Teddy. Who is the fussed giant?

He had the need magician of no mortal. Said the blue norm.

He has a blamed devil nature, and spread nothing in his past.

We hope the fussed giant will use the wizard side to save the beauty of the world. So he might choose and careful about it. Take care his brother and to destroy it. Said the brown norm.

But at last, he did not use our gift at all. Instead he kept it and hidden it away.

Right we left it.

Where is that? Asked Anne.

The force string sleeps since the hallow hill. Said the grey norm.

In the hallow hill is a hole. Said the blue norm.

In the hole is a hall stone. Said the brown norm.

And in the heart of the hale stone, hides the wizard's eye. Said the grey norm.

Jack closed his eyes and repeated.

In the hallow hill is a hole. In the hole is a hell(hale) stone. And in the heart of the hale stone, hides the wizard's eye.

Yes. Said the grey norm. and there is where you must go. But beware! You mustn't never look at the rocky of the forest. Anyone

who looked at it, the fussed giant, will burn to ash at once.

Jack shivered and nodded.

Well, we'd better get going. Said Anne.

Thanks for your help. Ice wizard fine to tell us the pay whatever asked us to pay.

The norms looked at each other, and then they noisy hug around her neck.

The grey norm said to her sisters: she is fairly like a fair doom.

The other two norms nodded eagerly.

My scarf? Said Anne.

Sure, here. She took off red roffy scarf to the floor, the place near the woolen wheels.

Lovely! Said the blue norm.

Perhaps we will stop weaving face and stop weaving scar.

The other norms cackled .

We will go now. said the grey norm. travel towards the north star, when you reached the snowy holes, look for the one who's picking his missing.

Jack and Anne, Teddy started towards the door, but Catherine kept staying behind.

Forgive me. Black one more question. She said.

She pointed to the picture of swan and boy on the tapestreet,

What is the story?

It's a sad tale. Said the grey norm.

The noised ice wizard have a younger sister who loves than anything else in the world. One day he followed her (photo? her) something foolish. He lost his temper and toad to leave her alone for ever. She rounded to the sea of the tears and there she found a lake where swans were swimming. They gave her a white feathered dress. She put on the dress and became a swan made by herself. She flew away with the others and never returned. After that the ice wizard was never the same. Said the blue norm.

When his sister left, he got cold and mint spread toward as if that his sister took away his heart when she flew away,

That is sad. Said Anne.

How will the ice wizard's story ends?

You, not we, will determine the threads we will weave next. Said the brown norm.

We will.? Said Anne.

Yes. Said the grey norm. our powers are fading, our plains are no longer work the way we have expected them too.

The ice wizard has no wisdom? The fussed giant has no sight?

You must go now and finish the story.

The three sisters smiled at their visitors, their skinny fingers flattered over their weaving like butterflies over flowers.

Jack couldn't help smiling look at them.

But Anne thought about the Moline and Morgan. he thought about all the dangers waiting outside.

One last question. He said.

What the story of the two weaved wolves?

Oh, the wolves...said the blue norm.

Do not fear the wolves. A life Without the wolves will be a boring life indeed. Her two sisters smiled and agreed her. Agreement.

For the moment, their smiles made Jack feel unafraid of wild wolves and ice wizard and fussed giant too.

Goodbye!

Goodbye!

Goodbye! Said the three sisters.

Jack and others waved goodbye and then they stepped out of the norm's house and into the icy night.

Chapter 6: in the hallow hill

Standing in the cold, Jack felt afraid again. There were big pops moving snow all around the house. The wolves were here. Said Catherine. Catherine

Perhaps she'd better go back inside. Said Teddy.

No. said Catherine. We must walk with Jack and Anne back to the sleigh. And until the until the journey to the hallow hill.

Yes. Of course. Said Teddy nodding.

As they all crashed the sleigh, Jack leaned back to the house of the norms. He wished they could return to their cozy warms. Catherine put a hand in her shoulder, calm! She said. you must hurry!

Jack tried with the others through the passage of the rocks . when they got to the other side, there is no sign of the two wild wolves.

The silver sleigh was waiting in the moon light.

Jack and Anne climbed inside,

Can't you come with us? Jack asked Teddy and Catherine.

Remember, you said we all together, we can do anything.

Yeah! Said Teddy. But what ice wizard said is true, only mortals can do bargains with fate.

Do not fear. Said Catherine. We will be with you and spirited. And

we will miss you back the wizard's palace has down.

How will we get there? Asked Anne.

Have a few realms I can try. Said Teddy smiling.

And I have a bit of saluki magic. Said Catherine.

And we have a wind string. Said Anne.

Hiss to the hallow hill. Said Catherine.

I remember what the norms told you. Said Teddy.

Never look at the fussed giant.

I know. Said Jack,

He put up the wind string, and he took off the gloves untied knot. A breeze began to blow.

Jack untied second knot, the breeze grew stronger, and sailing forward. And runner sleighed forward. Jack untied the third knot, the wind blew hard, the white slad snapped and sleighed went to the night.

Stand fast! Teddy called to them.

Jack and Anne waved goodbye to Teddy and Catherine, as the sleigh sleighed swiftly across the sea ice. Soon the sleigh pumped down to the snow covered plain and wired up sharply to the right.

No! towards the north star! Jack called to Anne.

Anne turned the rider, stirring the sleigh back to north. They sailed

along the bright star and distance. As the silver runner swished across the wind swept snow. Jack breathed himself against cold. He kept look out for the wild wolves. But he didn't see any sign of them as sleigh spread across the moon lit plain.

Soon they got the snow covered distance.

Look! He said. there it is. He pointed to one of the hails. The only one without peak.

Tie it down! Anne shouted.

Jack tied the knot of the string and the sleigh began to slow down. He tied second, the third, the wind died down completely. And the sleigh coasted the a stop at the foot of the hallow hill. Jack and Anne climbed out. Jack looked up at the steep wild slope.

How do we get inside? He said.

I don't know. Said Anne.

How do you think the fourth string to get inside?

Oh, the fourth string. Said Jack.

He really with Teddy and Catherine with them, he thought about the team was missing.

Anne seemed to read his thoughts.

We can do it. She said. we have to for Morgan and Moline.

Jack nodded.

You're right. He said.

They started the hill of the moonlight,

Up there, steady opening? Said Anne.

Maybe, said Jack. Let's climb up and check it out.

When they had climbed the little way up of the hill, Jack was clearly seen a break in the snow covered slope.

Let's see if a leaf was inside. Said Anne

Wait! What about the fussed giant? Said Jack.

I have a feeling he is not here right now. said Anne. We'd better go in to find wizard's eye before he comes back.

Ok! Said Jack. But be carefully.

They scared the slope, when they came to the opening, they walked through the huge crack into the hole. Jack and Anne found themselves on the ledge about the deep round hollow. Moonlight flattered down on the open hill top.

At the bottom of the hollow, there was a spar. While they looked at the snow, there was bloom and sickles.

That must be where the fussed giant sleeps. Said Anne.

Yes! There probably where he hides the eye. Said Jack.

We just have to find the hole remember, he repeated the noise, he said:

In the hollow hill is a hole.

In the hole is a hall stone.

And in the heart of the hale stone, hides the wizard's eye.

Right! Said Anne

Jack looked around the snowy wall and he looked at Anne.

Onward?

Onward. She whispered.

Jack and Anne scrambled down into the hollow. Stepping carefully through the silver moonlight, they studied the ground, looking for the hole.

Anne stapled and howled:

Wow! She said. I think I just found the hole. I stepped in it.

Really? Said Jack. He knocked down beside her.

Anne reached down into a small hole in the floor of the hollow.

There is something in here. She said.

She put up a chuck voice and inside a leg.

Hell stone. Hale stone. Hail stone.

In the deem light, it's impossible to see anything inside the icy chuck.

We don't know if this is the right hell stone. Said Jack. Perhaps we need daylight if there is the ice in there

It has to be the right one. Said Anne. How many hell stones are hidden in the hole in the hallow hill?

Good point. Said Jack.

Anne turned the sliver hell stone over in her hand,

Maybe the eyes looking at us now. she said.

That scientifically impossible. Said Jack. And I can see it next corrected to him. Bream.

Yeah. And a string can make a wind blow even either. Said Anne.

Forget science in this place. Wait! She caught her breath. Did you feel that?

Fell what? Said Jack.

The ground shaking. Said Anne.

Jack did feel the ground shaking and trembling. He heard a strange sound too. A loud halving sound coming from outside the hole.

Ahh..

Hoff...Hof...Hoff..

It's sound like breaving. The giants back. Said Anne.

Oh! No! cried Jack. The grand cup browning. The breaving sound got loudly and loudly.

Hide the hell stone. Said Jack.

Anne shoved the chanking stone in her pocket.

Hoff...Hof...Hoff..

It's sound like the giant entering the hollow.

He's coming. Said Anne.

Hide. Whispered Jack.

Jack pulled Anne into the shadows . he remember the grey norms warning.

Anyone who looks directly into the fussed giant, the freeze death at once. Whatever you do, don't look at him. He whispered to Anne.

Crouching in the dark, they buried their faces and their hands, and waited.

Chapter 7: the fussed giant

Hoff...Hof...Hoff..

With each breath of the fussed giant, a blast of cold wind swapped the hollow. Jack trembled he felt thrill through the bone.

Hoff...Hof...Hoff..

The giant's breading louder and stronger. Jack screwed his eyes shut as the rush wild wind rushed his body.

Hoff...Hof...Hoff..

Jack crouched lower and tightly to Anne.

Hoff...Hof...Hoff..

The giant's breath like a hundred ghosts from the hollow. Jack thought of the blue norm's words;

He has a blamed force of nature that nothing in his past. But as the giant he ...became softer.

What's happening? Jack wondered.

The breathing became softer and softer.

Maybe he's going to sleep. Anne whispered.

The breathing became calm and steady, the wind died to a light breeze.

I think the fussed giant is asleep. Is sleeping. Anne whispered.

We should try to get out of here

Ok! But keep your eyes down. Just look at the ground. Whispered Jack.

Right. Whispered Anne.

Their heads spelled, and Anne drew back cautiously, across the floor of the hollow. And began climbing out of the crack. Jack's teeth chattered but he couldn't tell himself whether it's cold or fear.

Suddenly, a damping word shuck the night.

The fussed giant screamed windy ridge. He was awake. Jack was blown on the ground. He tried to crawl across the snow, but he didn't know which way to go, he was afraid of looking up.

Jack! This way! Anne's voice called above the row of giant's breath. She helped him up, struggled against the wind. Finally they came to the crack of the wall.

Jack and Anne scrambled through the crack. Outside the wild wind knocked them over, and they trembled down inside the hill. The wind swallowed across the plain.

Anne! Anne! Jack called,.

Where was she? Where was the sleigh? He couldn't see anything. He couldn't stay on his feet. The wind roared even louder, and ever land of snow was crashing down the hill side. When they hit the ground, the snow explored and into the great clouds of the white powder.

Jack! Jack !

Jack couldn't hear any voice in the screaming wind. He tried to stand up, but snow kept falling down on top of him, until they completely covered him. As Jack was buried under the snow, all his strings streak left his body. He knew he had to dig his way out, but put it is too cold, too tired.

He was too tired to look for Anne, he was too tired to fight the fussed giant. Instead close his eyes, interested into a icy sleep. Jack dreamed a cold fur flashing against his face. He dreamed that wolves was digging around him, nagging him, pushing him, sniffing

him. ...

Jack opened his eyes, he felt daist.

At first, he couldn't see, but he could feel that he was buried in the snow anymore. He wided up his glasses, he saw a alone moon and a clear sky.

The fussed giant must have left. Jack thought.

But he heard a painting noise, he sat up and looked around. One of the wild wolves was crouching right behind him.

Jack grumbled to his feet,

Go away! He shouted.

The wolf stead back and grown.

Go! Go go! Shouted Jack.

He picked up a handful of snow, throwing them to the wolf. The wolf backed way a few more feet. Jack looked around wildly. Anne was lying very still on the top of the snow, the other wild wolf was sniffing and pawing at her.

Jack's anger made his fear away. Mede him fearless.

Leave her alone! He shouted.

Go away! He stood up more ...through it.

The wolves stepped back,

Go go go ! shouted Jack.

Go away! Leave her alone! He glowered angrily at wild wolves.

The wolves stared back at Jack, their yellow eyes glimmered,

I'm not kidding! Go! Shouted Jack.

Jack stared fearlessly at the wolves. Finally the wolves looked away.

They glanced at each other, and then slowly backed off. They

looked at Jack and Anne one last time, and then returned and
traded away over the snow.

Jack rushed to Anne, he knelt beside her and lifted her head,

Wake up! Wake up! He said.

Anne opened her eyes.

Are you ok? Jack asked.

Yes. I..I dreamed about the wild wolves. Anne murmured.

Me too. Said Jack. And when I woke up here, they were about to
eat us.

Really? Anne sat up and looked around

Yeah! But I have scared them off. Said Jack.

What about the fussed giant? Anne said

He's gone too. Said Jack.

Come on, let's get out of here.

Jack helped Anne up from the snow,

Did you see the wizard's eye?

Anne felt it in her pocket.

I got it. She said.

Good! Jack looked around.

The youwn heaps fallen the snow, the silver sleih was waiting for them. Over head the sky turned to a light shade of grey.

It's almost dawn. Said Jack.

Remember what the wizard said?

We have to bring back the eye before the break of the day. Or we will never see Moline and Morgan again.

Jack held Anne's hand, and they tried together through the snow.

When they got to the sleigh, they climbed inside. Anne took her place as the rider, rudder, Jack pulled out the rein and untied the knot. The breeze rug the sleigh. Jack untied second and the third knot, the wind they began to feel. And he untied the third, and sleigh moved forward. Gliding over the white ground.

Swish.. Swiish..sweesh..

The sleigh moved through snow and the way of the hallow hill.

As they sailed through the wild plain, the sky was turning into grey and pale pink.

We have to go faster. Said Anne.

Jack untied the fourth knot, the wind whistled in their ears, the

sleigh picked up the speed. Anne stirred the passed rocked and over the sea ice, she stirred over the plain south to the palace of the ice wizard. When the sleigh drew close to the palace, Jack tied the knots and the wind began to slow down. He tied three more, and the sleigh came to a stop.

Jack and Anne looked around at faint cool light.

I wonder where Teddy and Catherine are now. said Anne

They said to meet us at dawn.

Jack studied the wild white plain, but he found no sign of their friends. He wished that ha ahd Catherine's vision.

I hope that they are all ok. He said.

I hope that they did run into the wild wolves.

I have a feeling that wolves wouldn't hurt them. Said Anne.

The wolves in my dream seemed nice.

Dream wolves seem different from real wolvers said Jack.

I don't think we can wait for them. Said Anne.

The eye has to be packed before the sun comes up.

The eye? Said Jack. We never looked to see if it's really inside the hell stone.

Anne reached her pocket, and pulled out the hell stone. She hold it up, Jack gasped. Stirring out of from inside was an eyeball. It was

about the size of large eyeball. The eyeball was wide, the sparkling blue sinter

Oh! Ma'am. Whispered Jack.

It's beautiful isn't it? Said Anne.

I don't know about that. Jack felt a little crazy. Seeing an eye outside the human head was too weird to him.

But it's the way for now. but don't wait for now.

Anne put the hell stone back to her pocket. Jack looked around again, the sky had brighten from pale pink to red. A thin sliver sun had peaking over the horizon.

The sun! cried Jack. Hurry!

He and Anne jumped out of the sleigh and charged into the palace.

When they got to the entrench, Anne stopped,

Look! She said pointing to a big pop prince in the snow.

Wolf tracks!

Oh! No! said Jack.

Do you think the wild wolves inside? That's weird.

It doesn't matter we going in. hurry! Said Anne.

They rushed into the palace, just as the fiery ball of the sun rose over the horizon.

Chapter 8: return of the eye

Jack and Anne walked through the front hall of the palace, passed the ice columns, and into the wizard's throne room. The wolves on the floor glitteed the brilliant cold dawn.

Ah..oh..said Jack.

The wizard was waiting for them, and two wild wolves were sleeping on each side of the throne. Jack was confused.

Why are they here? He wondered. Are they belong to the wizard?

The wolves lifted their heads and sniffed the air. Their ears put up.

When they called at Jack and Anne, they sprung to their feet. They stared at them with peering yellow eyes.

The ice wizard was staring at Jack and Anne intently too.

Well, he said, did you bring back my eye?

Yes, said Jack.

Anne took the hell stone out of her pocket, and held it up to the wizard.

Jack watched the wolvers nervously, as the hell stone passed from Anne's small hand into the wizard's large rough hand, the wizard stared down at the chuck of the eyes. Then he looked at Jack and Anne,

Indeed, you're heroes. He said brightly.

Not really. Jack murmured.

The wizard looked again his eye inside the hell stone. Then a quick movement he slammed the eye against the arm of the throne.

Jack and Anne gasped. And stepped back.

The wizard slammed the hell stone against the throne again. This time the eyes cracked. The wizard gently pressed his eye out of the heart of the hell stone. He lifted the frozen eyeball into the air and started it into the light. Then with a eager cry, he reffed office pack.

Jack and Anne watched, amazment, as the wizard fitted his eye into the dark empty socket.

Jack held his breath, it was horrified yet fascinated, he couldn't imagine that someone just shaving his eye back to his head. The wizard slowly lowed his head, he seemed been holding his breath, yet two eyes. But the new one didn't move. It looked as if it was still frozen

Jack grew worried, if the eye didn't work, the wizard might not help them.

We, we brought your eye, he said, so can you tell us where Moline and Morgan are now?

The wizard jerked his head and looked at Jack, he covered one eye with his hand, then covered the other, and frenzied back and forth

covering and covering each other eye. Finally, the wizard dropped his hand, and roared:

No!

The wizard's howl shook the ice columns.

You've tricked me.

No. we haven't. said Anne.

This eye is useless. Cried wizard. It has no life, no sight,

But that's the eye you gave to the norms. Said Anne. You promised when we brought it back, you will give us Moline and Morgan.

The two wild wolves threw back their heads and howled.

No. cried wizard. You tricked me, you tricked me.

Let's get out of here Jack whispered.

He put Anne toward the ice columns.

Stop! Shouted the wizard. You can not escape from me.

He grabbed Moline's staff string and wolvers gawned and yelled.

The wizard pointed to Jack and Anne. He started to say a spell:

Aaa...yyyy...

Wait! Someone yelled.

Teddy bursted into the throne room

Wait! Wait!

The wizard held his staffen at ear. He stared wildly at Teddy and his face was twisted with rage. We have something for you. Teddy

shouted at the wizard.

Catherine! He called.

Catherine came out from behind the columns. With her was a young woman with long braids. The woman was in flowing dress. Around her shoulders was a white feathered cloak. Her eyes rested on the wizard and a ridding smile split over her face.

She began walking slowly toward the throne

The wizard loosed the Moline's staff strings, he stared back at the young woman, all the colors faded from his face, for a long moment, he was still as a statue, then his eyes blew tear, slipped out from his frozen eye, and ran down his wild (wide) cheek.

Jack and Anne was stood with Catherine and Teddy. They all watched. The young woman and ice wizard gazed silently at each other.

Is she his sister, the swan maiden? Whispered Anne.

Yes. Whispered Catherine.

The swan maiden spoke to the ice wizard in a strange language:

La..lee..way...no...one...

The wizard did not answer. Tears flew gently now from both his eyes.

La..lee..way...no...one...

The swan maiden said again.

What's she saying. Jack asked.

She's saying: I've come back to forgive you.

Said Catherine.

The wizard stood up. He walked down from the steps of his throne, he gently touched the swan maiden's face as if he made sure she was real. Then he answered her softly, in the strange language:

Then...oh..one...

How did you find her? Jack asked Teddy.

A seal took the thunder to the eyes of the realm of the swan's. said Teddy.

When we found her, I told her how much the wizard was missed her. Said Catherine. I also told her about you. And how you always help each other. I told her she should return to her brother and be friends again.

The wizard and his sister kept speaking softly to each other in their strange language. Warm sunlight shivered from the palace windows. Anne stepped forward,

Am..excuse me, she said.

The wizard looked at her, my sister had returned home. He said with wonder. I can see you with my both eyes now. I can see perfectly.

I'm glad. Said Anne. But now you must give Morgan and Moline back to us.

The wizard looked at his sister, she nodded.

The wizard held up Moline's staff of string, : use this to bring them back. He said.

Hold it tightly, and call out for them.

He gave the staff to Anne, Anne couldn't lift it by herself,

Hold it with me, Jack. She said.

Jack stepped forward and grasped the magic staff, the smooth golden wood in his hands.

As they grabbed the staff together, Anne threw back her head and called out:

Moline and Morgan! Come back!

A long burst of blue light shot out of the end of the staff and flashed two wide wolves. Suddenly, wolves' eyes changed into human's eyes. Wolves' noses change into human's noses. Wolf's mouths changed into human's mouths. Wolf ears into human ears, wolf

paws into human hands and feet. Wolf fur into long red cloaks. The two white wolves were gone, and a man and a woman stood at their places.

Chapter 9: wisdom of the heart

Moline and Morgan! Shouted Anne.

Teddy and Catherine cried out in amazement. Anne rushed out to Moline and Morgan and hugged them. Jack was felt glad and released

Hi! He said hi!

Welcome back sir! Teddy said to Moline

Thank you. Said Moline. He looked at Jack and Anne, and thank you to bring us back to ourselves.

We didn't know you and Morgan were wolves. Anne said.

We were following you, so we could help you. Said Morgan.

The wizard told us that you caught up of us you will eat us. Said Jack.

Really? Said Morgan.

They all looked at ice wizard. Standing with his sister, he stared

guiltily at Morgan and Moline.

I fear that they got too close to you they might discover who you were. He said.

But I will do no more harm. I promise. Frankly and clearly now.

The wizard looked back to his sister and his blue eyes shinning with joy.

You can see because you have your heart back. Said Morgan.

It was not only your eye was missing, it was also your heart. With your heart you see with your eyes.

Now perhaps you can find wisdom you were seeking from the norms. Said Moline.

Our wisdom is knowledge with the heart, as well as the head.

The ice wizard nodded.

Please find it in your heart stolen (stone) forgive me. He said. use my sleigh to take you safely home.

Yes, indeed. We must leave now. said Morgan. We have been gone form Camelot too long. And next time you come to Camelot, my friends, you must come as guest. Said Moline. Not as a thief of the night.

And you must bring your sister also. Morgan said to the wizard.

Indeed, I will. The wizard said.

Moline looked at Jack, Anne, Teddy and Catherine,

Is everyone ready to leave now? he asked.

Yes, sir! They all answered together.

Moline looked at the staff string in Jack's hands.

Oh, sorry. I almost forgot. Said Jack.

He handed the heavy staff to Moline.

As soon as Moline held the staff of string, he seemed more powerful.

Let's be off. He said briskly.

Moline and Morgan led out the way out of the throne room. Their red cloak behind them. Teddy and Catherine followed. And Jack and Anne hurried up to them. Just before they left room, Jack and Anne glanced back at the ice wizard and his swan sister. They were in deep conversation again.

They haven't see each other for years. Said Anne. They must have a lot to talk about.

Yeah! Said Jack. He couldn't imagine not seeing Anne for years.

Come on, let go.

They took their hands and pottered out of the throne room, through

the front hall and into the cold down.

Jack and Anne followed their four Camelot friends to the wizard sleigh.

Everyone climbed in. Anne sat at the rudder, Jack stood at the front, he pulled out the wind string and untied the knot. The sleigh rocked forward. He untied the other, and the sleigh started moving very slowly, the sleigh was heavier than before. So Jack quickly untied two more knots, the sleigh bowed crossed the snow.

Stand fast! Said Teddy.

As the sleigh swift down. Anne turned to Morgan and Moline.

I have a question. She said. can you tell us what the giant looks like?

The fussed giant? Moline smiled. There isn't fussed giant. He said.

What? Said Catherine and Teddy.

Sure? There it is? Said Anne. We heard its breathing.

We were nearly froze to death. Said Jack.

That night, the wind often swirls through the hallow hill, (hollow hole), like a siclon. Said Moline. You've experienced one of these stroms.

And what about the story if giving the wizard eye as a fussed giant as a gift? Said Jack.

Many ancient people believe that fuss of nature actually is the giant

of monsters. Said Morgan. The noise that last of their kind they hold to the idea that fussed giant was a living creature who howls in the hell hole. In truth, the fussed giant never except their gift, because there is no fussed giant.

Jack shook his head

We believe what the norms believed. They told us we free to death if we directly looked at the fuss giant.

And we believe what the wizard told us too. Said Anne. the wolves will eat us if they caught up with us.

People often try to convince that the wild scary truly is. Said Morgan.

Right now, the wolf did not seem scary to Jack. Everything was calm and bright. Soft rose color light was breaking from the morning clouds.

Today is the first day of the winter solstice. Said Morgan.

Today, the light starts to return. The days will grew longer.

Jack turned to look at the sun. he caught sight of the tree house sitting on top of the snow drift not far awsy. Jack tied it off the wind string. He tied three more. And the sleigh came to a stop at the foot of the snow drift.

Moline looked at them.

On the winter solstice you should great courage. He said. you and doom storm terror and extraordinary cold. You survived the ice wizard and swan maiden and perhaps the most important you defeated my staff of string. I thank you.

Sure. Jack and Anne said modestly.

You have done much for the kingdom of Camelot through your last four missions. Said Moline. On your next adventure, you will have a mission back to your world in real time, not in the world and time of magicians.

We will call for you again, soon. Said Morgan.

Great! Said Anne.

Jack and Anne climbed out of the sleigh, they looked back at the Teddy and Catherine.

I hope you will help us with our next journey too. Said Anne.

Teddy smiled. If we always together, we can do anything. Er ? he said.

Er! Said Jack and Anne together. Then they turned to caught up the snow dress. At the top they climbed up the window of the tree house. Once they were inside, they looked back,

The sleigh was gone.

Bye... Anne said softly

Jack picked up the small grey stone from the floor. He pointed the wand fog crake in the weird massage.

I wish we can go there. He said.

The wind started to blow. Then it blew harder and harder. Then everything was still. Absolutely still.

Jack opened his eyes, they were back to the fog quake woods.

No time at all they have passed as they have been gone. It was almost twilight. Snowflakes fell like tiey feathers outside the tree house window.

Anne shivered.

I'm cold. She said.

Here, take my scarf. Said Jack.

He put off his scarf.

No, you need it. Said Anne

No. put it I will be ok. Jack put the scarf around Anne's neck.

What will we tell mom when she asked about your scarf? He asked.

I will just tell my sisters to telling us how to find eye of the ice wizard in the hole of the hallow hill. Said Anne.

Right . said Jack laughing.

We'd better get home before it's dark. Said Anne.

She started down to the rope ladder and Jack followed her.

As they stepped down the ground, Jack remembered the wind string,

We forgot to give it back. He said.

He reached into his pocket and put out the string,

I guess it's Moline's magic to sleigh back to Camelot.

Jack and Anne looked at the string for a moment.

Untie its knot. Anne whispered.

Jack took up his gloves and untied the knot. He held his breath and waited. Nothing happened. He gave Anne a little smile.

I guess our world is just a piece of string. He said.

Jack put back his string into his pocket. He and Anne started walking over the snowy ground between the trees. As they walked, Jack looked at Teddy's and Catherine's footprints but they were completely gone.

Jack and Anne moved out of the woods and down their street. They saw Christmas tree lights sparkling in people's houses and candles shining in windows. Their boots squeezed as they cross the snowy covered yards. When they got to the stirring of the porch, Jack stopped.

He stared in astonishment.

Anne's red woolen scarf was stripped over the ?? above or up the porch.

I don't believe it. Said Jack.

I do. Said Anne.

They hurried up to the stairs and Anne took the scarf.

Look! She said.

She held up the scarf to show Jack. There was a tiny picture woven into it: a picture of him and Anne and two white wolves.

Jack was speechless.

Cool! Ahuh! Said Anne

She gave Jack back his scarf. Then she tied her scarf around her neck. She put the scarf with the picture under her Jacket collar.

The front door opened, a delicious smell wafted off from their house.

Hi! Said their mom. The cookie's ready. Come inside and get warm.

The end