

Magic Tree House Book 36

Blizzard of the Blue Moon (Unabridged)

## Chapter 1: the last unicorn

November sky was grey with clouds, Jack sat reading in front of the live room fire .

Who wants hot chocolate? His dad called from the kitchen.

Me. Please. Said Jack.

The front door burst open. And there was a gust of cold wind , Anne rushed inside.

Jack, guess what. She whispered. It's back.

How are you know? Said Jack.

I was walking home from the library, Anne paused to catch her breath, and I saw a flash of star above the woods, the last time it happened ...

Before she could finish the sentence, Jack jumped up.

Dad. Anne and I are going to go outside for a while. He shouted.

Can hot chocolate wait so can come back?

Sure. Have fun. Their dad called from the kitchen.

I have to get my pack. Jack said to Anne. wait me on the porch.

Don't forget the realm book. Said Anne.

Anne slipped outside, and Jack ran up to his room, he grabbed his backpack, he checked to make sure that their book of magic realms was inside,

Good. There it was.

Ten magic realms for Anne and Jack from Teddy and Catherine.

Jack charged back downstairs, he pulled on his boots, put on his Jacket, tied his scarf around his neck and headed out of the door.

Come on, said Anne.

Jack couldn't breathe in cold air.

Burr...he said.

Let's hurry.

Jack and Anne ran down the street into the frog creek woods, they moved between the trees, their boots crunching through the fallen leaves.

Jack stopped .

The magic tree house was back.

High in the toe of oak tree, they were celebrated the grey November sky.

You're right. He said to Anne. good work.

Thanks. Anne said.

She ran to the rope ladder and started up. Jack followed her. When

they climbed into the tree house, Jack and Anne saw a book, and a scroll of parchment paper lying on the floor.

Anne picked up the scroll and rolled it then read it aloud.

Dear Jack and Anne of frog creek,

I'm sending you a one more mission to prove that you can use magic wisely.

This poem is for you. Am.

The very last unicorn is now hidden well, by though you had to put him under the spell.

Fro centuries for decades from that afternoon at the end of November before the blue moon.

He will wake once more, and be afraid to go home.

If you call out his name, divine flower of Rome

You must croak understand when his name is spoken.

His chain will break and spell too be broken.

And the young girl must love him and show him the way

Let it be trapped forever on public display

If you loses his chains to risen the part, all magic will fade from his horn and his heart.

A unicorn. Briefed Anne. I loved him already. I will show him the way.

But this poem is really hard to understand. Said Jack. What kind of research book did Morgan sent us? He picked up the book and then lifted it by Morgan's feet. The librarian of the Camelot. The cover showed a rove sky's gray, the title was the Nwe York city guy's book. Nineteen thirty eight

Nwe York city? Said Anne I love Nwe York city. Remember the gray time we have with meleray?

Yeah. I love it too. Said Jack. But why there be a unicorn in Nwe York city in nineteen thirty eight? The unicorn is an ancient fancy creature. The Nwe York city is a real place. In nineteen thirty eight it might now long ago.

You are right. Said Anne. it sounds like a hard mission. But don't forget we have Teddy and Catherince's book of magic realms to help us.

Yeah. Said Jack.

He put out the book giving to them by their friends Teddy and Catherince two young in enchanter's of Camelot,

The problem is, we can only use them once. And we have already used seven of ten,

That means we have still three said Anne.

What are they?

Clouds from the sky, said Jack.

Cool. Said Anne.

Yeah, it is . said Jack. But I am not sure which of them will be use.

He looked back at the book,

Find the treasure you must never lose. Said Jack. He said.

Hi! That's really good one. Said Anne. the unicorn the treasure? So the realm could take over our whole mission.

But it's only partly fits. Said Jack. You could call a unicorn a treasure, but once we find them, we have to lose it, he has to be back home.

All right. Said Anne. what else?

Yours favoring. Said Jack. Turning into ducks.

Anne laughed. I can't wait to use that one. She said.

I hope we will never use that one. Said Jack. He didn't , it didn't rattle around. Quite like a duck. This last realm doesn't seem helpful to me.

We can see. Said Anne. but now...

She held up Morgan's research book and smiled.

Jack nodded.

Nwe York city. Here we come. He said

He pointed at book's cover, I wish could go there.

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

## Chapter 2: who are they?

The snow blew into the tree house. Jack and Anne were wearing coats, next to mittens. Jack's wet backpack turned into his briefcase, and buckles and shoulders dropped. Jack and Anne looked out the window, below the tree house, was a wide snow-covered grand field, but ended with all ever-green trees. Beyond the trees was the city skyline.

This is definitely New York. Said Anne. city empire's building? Remember I visited the top? She pointed to a far away building that rose above the others. This must be the central park. I remember that filled.

Yeah. I do too. Said Jack. But we've landed in New York, in nineteen thirty eight. 1938. it was definitely back then.

He opened their research book and read from the introduction.

The city of the New York is the largest city in the western hemisphere, it covers an area of three hundred and twenty two

square miles.

Jack closed the book,

Wow! Even in 1938, New York was a huge city. He said. This is going to be like pulling a needle out of a haystack.

I've read our mission point again. said Anne.

She read the first line aloud.

The very last unicorn is now hidden well, by which you had to put him under the spell.

So, ok. This unicorn was put under spell, said Jack. And we must save him from New York as Merlin would sentence here.

Right. Said Anne.

She read the next phrase.

For centuries for decades from that afternoon at the end of November before the blue moon.

What's the blue moon? Asked Anne looking up. I have an expression that before.

That when you have to follow the moon at the same month. Said Jack. It doesn't help happen very often.

Oh. Said Anne.

she read on.

He will wake once more, and be afraid to go home.

If you call out his name, divine flower of Rome

Wait! Dose that mean unicorn's name is the divine flower of Rome?

Asked Jack.

I guess. Said Anne.

She read on.

You must croak understand when his name is spoken.

His chain will break and spell too be broken.

And the young girl must love him and show him the way

Let it be trapped forever on public display

If you loses his chains to risen the part, all magic will fade from his  
horn and his heart.

So, I am the young girl. Said Anne. and I have to help him get home.

Or our magic will fade away forever.

Right. Said Jack.

Ok, let's reveal. The unicorn on public display. Someone in Nwe  
York city, it's under spell. The spell ran out in November before blue  
moon. But the only way to wake up him is call his name which is



divine flower of Rome. Then the young girl, of you, must love him and show him the way home.

Great. Said Anne. let's get started.

Get started. How? Said Jack.

Me..we should talk to Nwe Yorkers. Said Anne. we can ask them anything about the unicorn of the Nwe York city.

She looked out the window,

There are some people in the park now.

Jack looked out.

Through the falling snow, she saw a girl crashing the filled carrying the skates. He saw two people standing on top of a small hill. One wore keep, and other are wearing long rain coat.

If we start to asking people about unicorn they will think we are crazy. Said Jack.

We don't care. Said Anne maybe someone will relies something that can help us. Let's go down.

She started down the ladder. Jack quickly packed their books he buckled their pack and followed her. When they stepped down on the ground, Jack and Anne looked around, the skaters were gone, the two people on the hill were gone too.

Where everybody go? Said Jack.

I don't know, but we will find something or someone else. Come on.  
said Anne.

Jack and Anne started to run across the wide field the snow was falling faster and fiercely. The wind blew harder.

Look! A frozen pond. Said Anne pointing. That must be where the skaters coming from.

Wet snow struck Jack and Anne glasses. He wiped them off so he could see clear. No one was skating on the pond now. provins and patter snow through the ice.

Keep going. Said Jack.

They kept charging through the snow.

Hi! Look! Remember that? Said Anne.

What? Said Jack.

He wiped the snow off his glassed again. He saw many go around.

Oh yeah. The trip of the Nwe York of many they take great on it.

The other riddles houses looked like lonely.

I feel like a glass creature in central park. Said Jack.

Which way to go now? asked Anne.

Which way did we come from.?

It was hard to say anything in the wild falling snow. The buildings

pudding's park, in the skyscrapers were disappeared.

Let's see our book says. Said Jack.

He unbuckled his leather briefcase and pulled out their research book. He found the picture of central park and read:

The central park is the vast natural area in the middle of the New York city. The park has thirty two miles of foot pads, and covered eight hundred and forty acres of land. It had rock mission woods and many parts of water. It also has ....

Ok..ok.. got it. Said Anne.

It's a big park, it has many and where there the maps show us.

Jack tried to read from the end of the maps, but the wind snow made it impossible. He stuffed the book into his briefcase.

Forget it. He said. let's just try to get out of the park.

Jack and Anne turned to way through the lonely maries ground and walked across the snow. They walked across the snow, a gust of wind blew Jack's cap off. As he turned around the grap, he saw a couple walking from distance behind them. The two people looked like teenagers. They were walking through their hats into against the wind. The girl wore dark keep with hood, the boy wore hat, and tin tan rain coat. And belt.

Heyt! Look! Jack said to Anne.

But that moment the wind shook the trees. And the big clumsy columns snow fell from the branches. Jack and Anne dumped and covered there. Their hats. When the wind died down, Jack looked around for the couple but they have gone now. he said.

Who's gone. Said Anne. what did you say?

The teenagers I think. Said Jack. A boy and a girl. We saw them earlier from the tree house I think that they might have been following us

Wait a second. Said Anne.

Two teenagers? A boy and a girl? Following us/ who remind us/

A big smile crossed Jack's face. Teddy and Catherine? He said.

Think about it. Said Anne. on our last three missions it seemed that Teddy and Catherine were always nearby. Wherever disguises when we need them.

Right! Said Jack. We could sure to use their help now. he turned around.

Hello! He shouted.

Hello! Anne yelled.

But the wind answered them with hello. More columns of snow blew down on Jack and Anne,

Let's get going. Said Anne. they will find us, or we will find them sooner or later. They always do.

## Chapter 3: lost in the central park

Jack and Anne kept walking until they came to the ice pond again.

We've been here before. Said Jack. We're going in circles when we get out the park

We have to try to walking in straight line. Said Anne.

Jack and Anne trucked down. On. Jack kept looking the trunk kept looking around whether they could see Teddy and Catherince again.

But it was getting harder and harder to see anything. Wet snow kept dig sticking to his glasses. Snow had blew up his Jacket under his next gaff into his maddens.

Yex! Said Anne.

She grabbed Jack's arm, look!

But huge woof-like dogs still bark open.

Woof! Said Jack.

The dog didn't move. He stood perfectly still.

Anne laughed.

Oh! He's a statue. She said.

She ran to the dog statue. Rush off the snow and shouted to Jack.

He's name is botto. In 1925 he carried medicine 6 hundreds miles to the blizert blizzard in Alaska.

That's really great. Said Jack. But how do we get out of the park?

If we follow this path leading to some ? said Anne.

Jack followed Anne up a wide carf. They walked and walked passing a snow covered outdoor stage, and they found a fountain and an angel. Raising up spring's wind, the angel seemed to fly away.

Which way now? said Jack.

Two paths slivery form the angel fountain. One road to the right, one to the left.

I don't know. Said Anne. pick one.

Jack headed to the left. Anne followed. They passed the frozen lake, and walked over arched bread, bridge, Jack kept on the ground and walked and walked and walked. Everytime they lifted their head, the snow like niddles against his face. Jack kept trying to walk, walking in the straight line, but the path they were following began twisting and turning like a maze.

Different path gratch doff, purvering this way or that.

Jack remembered the information in their research book, the park had thirty two miles of windy foot pups.

We've got these pups. She shouted. He shouted to Anne. we've been lost in the central park forever.

Anne didn't answer.

Anne! Jack his face. To the cutting wind and looked back. he didn't

see Anne. she didn't there. Jack turned around and looking for Anne. but he couldn't see anything. The world was completely wide, wild,

Anne. he cried. And she gone off at the other path ? was she lost/ Anne! she couldn't around the storm for hours. Thought Jack. She could freeze to death. I have to find her

Jack tried to stack home. He took a few breath, a realm. He thought.

He couldn't remember which realm to left. He stroked on the buckle or ...unbuckled briefcase and finger frozen. He pulled out the book, and haunched it over, trying to shouter it under from the storm. he wiped his glasses again, and read..

Turn into ducks.

That wouldn't help.

Pull clouds from the sky ....

That would only make things worse.

Find treasure you must never lose.

Is Anne a treasure? Jack wondered. He always thought the treasure something super valuable like gold, silver, or.. jewelry ...but right now, Anne seemed valuable than all those things. She seems like the most valuable thing in the world.

Jack found realm, and shouted it.

Treasure forever must not be lost.

On..mother..call..on..mother..boss...

Jack!

Jack looked around.

Anne was right standing behind him.

Where you are? She said. I was afraid you have lost.

I was lost, said Jack. You are lost.

He slimmed the realm book back to his briefcase,

Not me, you. Said Anne.

Whatever? Said Jack. Just sneer me now. he took her hand great tightly.

Ok. Let's figure out what to do.

Wait. Is that a castle there? Said Anne.

A what? Said Jack.

A castle. Look.

Peering to the storm, Jack saw a small castle sitting on top of the snowy hill. A light was burning the way from the window.

A castle in the central park? Jack said. that's weird.

That's go and see if anyone inside. Said Anne. maybe they can help us. People in the castle may know about the unicorns.

And how they know , and I want to know how to get out of the park.



Said Jack.

Jack and Anne struggled towards the steps led to the castle. At the top of the steps, Jack leaned back to the park. He could barely make out two figures in the snow, one is in the dark keep, and one in the rain coat.

Them. It's them. Said Jack.

A cloud of wind driven snow blew them to the couple . Jack kept looking, eager for glimpse the two young enchanters, but the snow had hidden everything inside.

They will find us . said Anne. come on.

She pushed open the door of the castle and then made the way inside. The door slammed shut behind them. Jack and Anne stood and at the deep hall way.

Hello! Who's there? A man called.

Jack and Anne. shouted Anne.

A tall thin man came down the curving stone stairway. He wore all fashion blue striped suit

Good news! Two children. He said. what are you doing here on the day like today?

We got lost in the park. Said Jack. My name is Jack this is my sister Anne.

Pleased to meet you. I am Bill Hopkins, said the man. Welcome to the castle.

What is this place? Asked Anne.

The castle was built in 1869. said Mr. Perkins. It's delight and when one wonder the park. Today is the delightful surprise. Of nature and weather instruments

Weather instruments? Said Jack.

Yeas. And they come form the US weather bureau to check them.

Said Mr. Perkins. I am afraid right now today is telling us the weather on the blowing are terrible change.

Jack shivered on its dump close. Our days are telling us the same thing. He said.

A storm is blowing from the middle west bringing wind and snow.

Said Mr. Perkins. But after night fall, the wind will get worse. An other storm is coming up form the south gathering speed on its way.

That sounds serious. Said Anne.

It's worse than serous. Mr. Perkins said. it's disasters. After the dark the two systems were made storms monster blizzard. It could be the worst in Nwe York history. And the blizzard of vidiat.

Jack caught his breath.

Poor Nwe York. Said Anne.

Ah.. yes. This is the last thing our great city need. It needs in hard

times. Said Mr. Perkins. Shaking his head,

Excuse me. But May I have a question? Said Anne. do you know there is a frown mount night?

Well, yes. There is . said Bill Perkins. You will see it though, through the all storm cloth. Actually, it will be the second fallen in this month.

A ploom moon? A blue moon? Said Anne.

You are exactly right, blue moon indeed. Said Mr. Perkins.

I have an other question. Said Anne. two now where we can find Come as uaua, an unusual animals? Jack rapped. On public display or somewhere? In Nwe York city?

Well, the vast better in Nwe York city would be the bronze zoo. Said Mr. Perkins . they displayed all kinds of animals from all over the world.

Great. Said Anne. how do we get there?

What? You can't go to the zoo today. Said Mr. Perkins. Not in this storm.

No. of course not. Jack said. quickly, but whatever we decided...to the zoo, in future. How could we get there?

Well , the best way is to take the website IRT. Said Mr. Perkins.

What's that? Said Jack.

The subway line get up the website. Said Mr. Perkins. But NO.2 train on that line will take you to the Brown zoo.

Oh! Great. Thank you for everything. Said Jack. We'd better get going now.

He and Anne started toward the door.

Wait. There is a telephone upstairs. Let me ring for the preparings.

Perhaps they can come and get. Said Mr. Perkins.

Am..wel....said Anne. we're.. we haven't left here long and we don't need the telephone yet.

She's right. Said Jack.

But this is not for the wiring. We just sneek to get out of the park to the street.

To the west side. To the website. Said Anne.

Yeah. Yeah. The website. Said Jack. Can you tell us how to get there from here?

Certainly. Mr. Perkins opened the door.

Winding snow blasted inside when they pointed to the ride..

Cross the terries and walk down the stairs to the path. This path will take you to the other path that take to Juniper street. He said. hurry up. Now.

We'll said Jack.

Thanks a lot. Mr. Perkins. Said Anne.

And she and Jack were back into the blizzard.

## Chapter 4: hard times.

The wind splashed the bare trees, swept snow from the tall drifts.

That way. Said Anne.

She led way down the castle steps to the path.

Mr. Perkins was a nice guy. Said Anne as they had walked towards the side of the park.

Yeah. Said Jack. Someday I like to go back to see all weather instruments.

Jack and Anne trudged through the stall, storm to these buildings just beyond trees.

We almost have been out of the central park. Anne said.

Jack looked around, did you see Teddy and Catherine? He said.

No. but we'd better keep going. To get to the zoo. Today.. said Anne.

Jack agreed.

Mr. Perkins has said that blizzard had turned to a monster after dark.

The dark came early in November.

They left park and came in a wide city street. Although things were blowing in the wind. Newspapers and umbrellas turned side out. Jack and Anne grabbed the lamp and clung to it. Trying to keep from blowing away. Too.

When there was a loud storm, they trekked across the avenue. Closed lines and cars had been buried in the snow.. Jack and Anne started down the side street. They passed an old man and a woman huddled in doorway. Ripped and torn blankets were burning fire in small stove. They passed the line of men dressed in rugged clothes, standing outside the building. The sign said: free soup.

Jack looked at everyone outside, and felt better sheltered before the monster blizzard hit him.

Excuse me. Anne called to the man in the line for free soup.

Do you know where is the right side to IRT subway is...

Two blocks. Said man. Keep going.

Thanks. Said Anne.

Jack and Anne kept going. They passed the fire house, cheese store and news stand, everything was closed or shuttered. Puddles' slogging through drifts. Signs were bent to the wind. One side kept all in beams, ten cents. Another side, a third said: lodging, two dollars a week.

Jack and Anne crossed the street. They saw news boys huddled under the theater onion. The boys rapped their feet lights in newspapers to keep warm.

Excuse me. Where is the subway? Jack shouted.

Enter the block around the corner. Green ball. Said a boy.

Green ball is///wondered Jack. What does that mean.

Thanks! Said Anne. you guys should go home after dark storm turning into a monster.

Jack and Anne trashed down. And then they turned to corner and Anne shouted:

Look! A green ball.

On top of the post, there was a large green balll. The post was nest to a stair way that ladder underground. The sunset uptown. Fire tea trains. One two ,three.

That's is . Mr. Perkins said we take the number two. Said Anne.

Wait. Do you see Teddy and catherinne? Sad Jack peering to the snow.

Anne with him looking down the city's street.

I owe don't see them, but I'm sure we will find them. Said Anne.

She and Jack started go down the stairs that led the ground. The stair way looks felt people trying to get out of the storm. Jack and

Anne walked with the crowd into the subway station

A long line waited them, from the turn stall, the sign over the turn stall was said: subway five cents.

Woofs! Do you have money for the subway? Anne asked Jack.

Yeah. I think when we left home I had a dollar change. Said Jack.

They reached into the port and put into the two nickels

Cool. Said Anne.

She left way to go to the line.

As they waited, Jack took on the station. A bench player but no one smile. A man in a ream holding his hat, begging for money. Jack took another nickel from his pocket and dropped into his hat.

Thank you. Thank you, bless you. Said the beggar.

Sure. Said Jack.

As the beggar walked on, Jack looked at Anne,

Boy, just look at the nickel, he seems so happy. He said.

I know, everyone is really poor in depression here. Said Anne.

I wonder why? Said Jack.

By the line of slip towards the turn stall, he pulled out their research book he read it loud from the introduction.

In the 1930s, New York city as well as the rest cities of the united states, suffered too hard time of snow of great depression . drops of the ... and many people have no money to buy homes.



That was Mr. Perkins talking about. Said Jack.

Hard times. Which we could help everyone? Said Anne.

Me too. Said Jack.

Right now our mission is to save the unicorn from the spell. Said Anne.

Jack frowned. Our mission sounds like a fairy tale from man-made believed world. He said. not the real world of the great depression.

I know. Said Anne. it's almost the turn of what we do.

Let's look at the ...let's watch the person in front of us. Said Jack.

Jack and Anne watched the all men put nickel on the slide of the turn stile. Which led to the train back form. The woman pushed through, and a crowd of people from the train. Jack and Anne put their nickels into the slam, and pushed through too.

The platform was bitter and cold, people like too worried ad if they feared the subway train might never come. Jack felt worried goo.

The mainly because their mission was to making any sense. They were tramped to get to the zoo. Before the blue moon. And before the monster of blizzard of the city. But when will they get to the zoo?

What then? This is what I know understand. Jack said to Anne. the poem says that unicorn was on public display. But if that's true, why haven't we even read about it in the book that Nwe York city once having a unicorn in the zoo? That would be major news.

Yeah. But remember the poem says he didn't well. He is under the spell. Said Anne. so maybe the spell makes him looked like a regular animal?

But what when we get to the zoo. As say as his name.? you come out higher and , and,...

We will the true nature/ ? said Jack.

Exactly. Said Anne.

Ok. Said Jack. But how could we know how and what kind of animal we look for?

A signer bell clang. Red pear of the end of tunnel Jack and Anne moved with the crowd searched forward. The subway train ramped down the track, on the side of the train, Jack saw a big number two. That's us. He said.

When the train stopped, everyone on the platform cramped inside, Jack and Anne were scratched into the one of the first cars. All the seats were tickets, taken, so they have to stand to the all.in the air, . they held on the silver poor, pole, as more riders were walked squeezed in the subway hanging over head. Jack actually didn't mind the squeeze. He was anxious from the cold.

Look! Jack . cried Anne. she pointed out of the window of the subway car.

Jack peered out of the window, just in time, there were two people rushed at the platform. One of them wore the carf, one was dressed in the dark the other in the tan rain coat. A bell sounded. The subway doors closed and the train started down the tracks.

Yeah! They are on the train. Explained Anne. exclaimed Anne.

Cool. Said Jack greening. We will see when or where they will get off..

Hey! Where do we get off. Said Anne.

Oh! Ma'am. We forgot to ask. Said Jack.

He turned to a lady next to them.

Excuse me. Where we get off to the Brown zoo? He asked her.

Three monk avenue. The woman said gracely.

Where is that? Asked Anne.

There is a map. Said the woman. She pointed to a map on the wall above the road of the city passengers. Jack and Anne stared at all colorful lines that shown in the subway system. Nothing here make sense. Said Jack.

Do you need help? The girl sitting under the map said . she wore tidder purple shower, over her hidden shoulders.

Yes. Please. Said Anne. can you tell us where we can get to the brown zoo?

It's further much north. Said the girl. All that you know is that get to

the right stop.

Thanks . said Jack.

The train pumped quick the long stopping covered a couple of men. Jack looked out of the window and tried to read the name which station. But sometimes the platform was too crowded. He was glide the girl to promise to help them. Just when Jack was starting ..a little warm ..

The girl called out.

Your stop is next!

Thanks a lot. Said Anne.

She and Jack squeezed to the crowd towards the doors. When the train stopped and the doors opened. Jack and Anne were plastically pushed out onto the platform. And other people leaving. The subway doors closed. And the train moved on.

## Chapter 5: the cloisters

Did see Teddy and Catherine? asked Jack.

The crowd was swam away and subway platform turned to a different sense. Jack couldn't see any one looked like two young

enchanters.

No. said Anne. but we figure out that we get out I am sure they did too. Let's hurry to get to the brown zoo that we can make up with them there.

Jack and Anne moved with the crowd. They passed the change poll and the way out of the station.

Wait. How ask the girl? Said Anne. she waited in line, in lane lean forward to talk to a man in the booth.

Do you know how to get to the brown zoo form here? He said.

Walk to the brown zoo? Are you add it in your mind? Said the man., this is the stop from brown zoo is much further north.

You mean we got off the wrong stop? Said Anne.

You did, but it doesn't matter. Said the man. You can get out anywhere the trucks near the zoo above the ground. I just got walk there buried in snow.

Oh, no. said Jack.

Laizy day for the zoo? Anyway . said the man. Next.

Jack and Anne stepped the way from the booth and walked out to the subway station. The sign walk was deserved .

Oh. Ma'am. That girl gave us the wrong information. Said Jack.

This is terrible. Said Anne.

No kidding. Said Jack.

He looked around and wondering what to do next.

Oh..girl...oh...girl.

What's that? Said Jack.

It looks like a taxi. Anne pointed at a big yellow car with check bolt stripe. And riding beside.

It's horn. like out the right squolt.

Ovl ga..ovl..ga..

It's driver tided up the window, he wore big ferry cap, and came down over ziers.

Need a taxi? He called.

Yes. Shouted Anne. come on , Jack , he can take us to the zoo.

Jack hurried with her through the snow, the taxi driver stepped out of the cabinet, open the back door., help in. he said.

His cheerful voice must was muffled, so the that covered the place.

Thanks! Said Jack.

They stepped into the running ball from inside. The taxi was very roomy. Jack could stretch his legs out and not even touch the front seat.

Boy! What the room more cars than ours. He said to Anne.

Yeah. Said Anne. and they have no seatbelts.

Oh, yeah. Said Jack.

I guess all cars didn't have any. I hope this guy a good driver.

The driver slipped a litter window, and separately the fancy front see back .

Where to? He asked.

Can you take us pleased to brown zoo? Said Anne.

Well, it's a bit hurry to get there. Said Jack.

Sure ,thing. Get those. Said the driver.

Great said Jack.

Oh, how much will it cost/? Asked Anne.

About thirty cents. Said the driver. Can you afford it?

Sure thing. Get over said Anne.

The driver laughed and closed the window. Then the taxi began moving through the snow.

Everything's so cheap here. Anne said to Jack.

Do all it is. Said Jack. But it is the great depression. Lots people do even have a nickel.

The taxi slad over the icy road and pumped over the cures.

Wow! Said Jack slipping off the seat.

Sorry, kid oats. Called the driver. He got the taxi back onto the street. Then they pulled on the snow, swirling this way and to that, and driving seems in the dangerous bad weather. But Jack didn't want to get off now. he stared nervously out of the window. The streets were empty of people. All the stores were closed or shuttered. Snow was piling on the department stoops, and iron scapes and iron bars . many of the buildings were shabbling trembling, with broken windows.

Hard times. Anne said softly.

Yeah. Said Jack. He took a deep breath.

The taxi climbed the upper road lined with tall evergreen trees. Suddenly it scated came to a stop. The engine rolled roared but the taxi wheels only still on the snow.

What's happening. Jack wondered aloud.

He taped the grass and serparited to driver. The driver slimed the window open

Too bak, gettos, looks like a stop. He said.

Are we near the zoo? Asked Anne.

The zoo is a long way from here. I'm sorry. To say. Said the driver.

But this taxi isn't going anywhere. I don't what else to tell you

Oh. Thanks. Said Anne. how much do we owe you?



Forget it. Kitto. Said the driver. Good luck.

Good luck yourself. Kitto. Said Anne.

She opened the door and eh she and Jack climbed out into the cold wind. The taxi motor kept running but the wheels still sprung and sending up sprays on dirty snow.

I don't believe this. Said Jack.

Maybe near subway station someone knew here. Said Anne.

The man on the bull said the subway running on the way to the zoo.

Said Jack.

I know. But maybe we can lease get closer. Said Anne.

Jack and Anne struggled through the storm and they came to a steep cliff. Over the edge of the cliff, they saw nothing but the clouds and the wind blew the snow.

Where are we ? said Anne.

I have no idea. Said Jack. His teeth chattered. His eyes and ears stumbled with cold. And his hands felt dumb.

Isn't that fault false spell? Who's like/ he thought.

No. let go back and see the taxi whom we figure out what we to do.

Said Jack.

Leasing get out the wind,

Ok, said Anne. maybe the driver would get going again.

Jack and Anne headed their way back calm. But the taxi was gone.

Hey! You must got a stock. Said Anne. and they left us.

No. ma'am. Said Jack. Where have we really radden along/ ? I think we may starting again be false seriously. It looks like there is a building over there. Said Anne. I see a tower.

Yeah. Me too. Said Jack. Let's go there and try to finger out what to do next.

Jack and Anne tramped up and were looked like a long driver way. Until they came to the great grey stone building. Jack wiped the snow from his glasses and from the sign in the front.

Rockefeller 's of the metropolitan museum. Open to the public.

A museum. Said Anne

Let go in and ask how to get to the zoo.

Yeah. And get warm for a minute. Said Jack.

He and Anne climbed the snow covered steps of the cloisters. Anne opened the door, and the wind nearly swapt them inside. They pushed the door shut,

Ah! My first visitors all day. A woman cherped.

Jack and Anne turned around, a museum lady sat on the desk in the corner dressed in a green uniform, she was tall and thin with friendly face and short grey hair.

I'm sorry but we can't stay long. Said Anne. we just came here to

get warm.for a minute, and get some information.

What can I tell you? The woman asked.

We try to get to the brown zoo. Said Jack. Is there subway near here?

Well, the eight train had closed by. Said the museum lady. But that won't take you near the zoo.

Oh. Damn! Said Anne.

Oh, I would be so sad. The woman said brightly. If I were you, I would stay here enjoy the cloisters. You will all greatly, I promise, the cloisters host most medieval collections of the world famous metropolitan museum of the ART.

What's the cloister? Anne asked.

It's in close garden. Or quarter yard. Said the museum lady. We have four in our hall. They beauties even in the times of roman ask periods the light area elegance of the gothic.

Cool. Said Jack politely.

Yeah. I have a good idea that what's which way talking about. I suppose that gardens are cool most days my ...here. Said the woman. But day they are dizzing. Freezing. Never mind you don't have to spend time in the garden. To enjoy the museum. Inside we have many beautiful execs, the tapestries ours speciously lovely. They were woven with beautiful yarns by weavers from the

Netherlands. For years, they came in a French castle, and managed to skip instruction to do revolution . then for two generations, ,,,...

Excuse me. Said Jack.

He was eager to end the woman's boring lectures so they can go on their way. So they could be on their way.

But she kept talking untitled excitedly.

The tapestries were used by peasants to protect potatoes stall in their barns, until eventually counted they were restored in 1922. Mr. John Devok followed the about them. Just last year, Mr. John Devok gave the gifts to ...

Oh. That is so cool. Said Jack. Interrupted Jack loudly. He pretended to interesting they could escape.

We love to see them, where are they? The tapestry room. It's just on the other side of the first cloister. The woman said pointing Turn that corner and go that the door. And walk through the garden , the door of the tapestry room.

Let's go Anne, quick. Said Jack.

He and Anne went around the corner and out the door, and into a snow garden.

w...oo..i didn't wanna be rude. We shoed up in time.

I know. Said Anne.

What now. said Jack. Shivering in the cold.

We need figure out exactly where we are. Said Anne. and where the brown zoo is. Maybe we can just walk there from here.

Come on. let's get inside the tapestry room. And check out research book for a map. Said Jack

They walked along the road of the garden, under a covered walkway. When they came to a door, Jack pushed it open. And he and Anne snipped out the cold into a large warm room. Jack closed the door against the cold storm and unbuckled his briefcase, take out their research book,

Oh! Wow! Relieved Anne.

What? What? Said Jack. He looked up.

The walls of the room were covered with cloud paintings.

Tapestries, shimmering with gold silver

Wow! Whispered Jack.

A unicorn. Said Anne.

## Chapter 6: the hunter of the unicorn

There were seven tapestries in all. Each was almost high as the wooden ceiling. Jack read aloud from the sign of the wall under the first one. The hunter of the unicorn. A hunt for nnucor.

Tapestries woolen in Netherlands at the end of 1400s.

The first tapestry show a hunter at a horn, search for the unicorn,; the second show the unicorn was been found. The other tapestry showed unicorn trying to escape, lipping form stream. Chasing by hounds. Then captured and slammed by hunters' spears. Ugly, the last tapestry show the unicorn alive again, he was sitting in the garden flowers surrounding by a wooden fence. There was wide blowing color around his neck. And it was chained to a tree.

That's him. Anne said softly.

How can we help him? Said Jack. He is a picture in the tapestry.

Read Merlin's poem again. Said Anne.

Jack unbuckled his briefcase and pulled out the parchment and scroll. He read aloud. R

The very last unicorn is now hidden well, by though you had to put him under the spell.

Fro centuries for decades from that afternoon at the end of

November before the blue moon.

Stop! Do the map. Said Anne.

Right. Said Jack.

He took out he notebook and pencil

Ok!

Four centuries is four hundreds, and four decades in forty. At the map you get 440. then you have straped 440 from 1938 plus 440, is 1908.. 1498

It works. Said Anne. the sign says the tapestry was woolen at the end of 1400s. and it's the November and Mr. Perkins said that blue moon tonight.

Oh! Ma'am<sup>1</sup> whispered Jack

He kept reading...

He will wake once more, and be afraid to go home.

If you call out his name, divine flower of Rome

Anne looked up at the tapestry, the vine flower! She call.

Nothing happened.

The vine flower of Rome. Jack called.

Jack and Anne watched and waited.

Nothing changed in the tapestry. It looked exactly the same.

Maybe it is not the unicorn at all. Said Jack.

Maybe it not just the right name . said Anne. read the rest.

Jack read more form from the poem:

You must croak understand when his name is spoken.

His chain will break and spell too be broken.

He is the right unicorn. See? Said Anne. there is the chain.

She pointed to the chain of the last tapestry.

Yeah. But why didn't call his name work? Said Jack. Why didn't he wake up.

I don't know. Said Anne. what dose the rest of poem say?

Jack read on.

And the young girl must love him and show him the way

Let it be trapped forever on public display

If you loses his chains to risen the part, all magic will fade from his horn and his heart.

He is on the public display, and I am the girl , Jack? Said Anne. I

love him a lot. I will show him the way.



Ok. Calm down. This way you need do is to calm up . said Jack.

Voices came from outside. Jack moved to a window. He looked out to the quarter yard. Two people were coming through the cloister. Their hats down against the flying snow, one wore dark cape, and other wore tan rain coat.

Jack turned back to Anne, a graun on his face.

You're right. They found us. Teddy and Catherince. Are here. He said.

They will help us to break the spell.

Of course. Said Anne. quick let's surprise them for change.

In there. Said Jack.

He and Anne harried into a long room of the tapestries room they heard a door form ...and the door opened. They felt a rush of cold in. they heard footsteps .

Jack and Anne grimaced at each other. Jack put his finger to his lips.

Then the quack nervous boys gave the tapestry room.

Rand up. They are not here.

I see that below, Balor but look!

Ah! Is it rim, Grinda?

Anne grabbed Jack's arm. Balor? Grinda? She whispered.

Shh... whispered Jack.

Of course it was him. I told the fall crack as the leader here. Said the girl. Get the rope ready.

Ah...said the boy.

Jack and Anne carefully picked up the corner. They saw a girl and a boy, standing with their back to them. Facing the unicorn on last tapestry, the boy held a thick black rope.

What's his name? Grinda? Said the boy.

The girl stepped towards the tapestry and she raised her arms and found the unicorn.

Diandas! She called.

Wind whistled through the window, the open doorway, the flowers of the tapestry wait and blowing them. They sent .. through the room. The unicorn moved his head,

Oh! Whispered Anne.

Get ready. Balor. Then take him back to our master. Said the girl

Anne clanch jakc's arm.

Who's who's who's the master/? She whispered.

I don't know. Whispered Jack. But I don't think he is a good guy.

The girl turned back to tapestry and looked softly to the unicorn.

Come, come, my lovely Diandas. Stand up now. come out of that old rug.

The unicorn turned his head, and looked out at the girl, his blue eyes were ancient, but young. Wild anysent. He lifted his head and was about to stand.

The girl nodded to the boy, the boy slowly cloyed the black rope into a nose. The girl looked at the unicorn again,

Come to me, Diandas. She chocks, don't be afraid. I love you and will show you the way.

No! Diandas! Yelled Anne. don't go to her.

Anne and Jack both jumped out of their place. They and rolled around, and surprised they both had pale faces and pale shinning eyes.

Leave him alone. Anne yelled to the stranger pair. You don't love him. We love him.

At that moment there was a flash light, the unicorn and the tapestry like a deer over the woven fence

Balor and Grinda shred jump back. Jack covered his head, then there was a silence.

Jack looked up, the tapestry on the wall was changed, it still show

the unicorn woven from yang, chain to a tree, but standing on the floor of the museum was the most beautiful creature Jack had ever seen.

## Chapter 7: Diandas

The unicorn had bright wide chest, and graceful neck, a top of hair covered under his chain, a long speared horn rose from the middle of his forehead. He stood very still, and very tall, his whole body seemed glowing. Balor and Grinda just stared at him. They both looked frightened. But Anne stepped forward,

Hi! Diandas. She whispered. She reached out and gently touched the unicorn's wide chest,

Feel Jack. Feel its heart. Pumping

Move away. Ordered Grinda. The girl stood between Jack and Anne.

He is ours and he is coming with us.

He is not yours. Said Anne.

Who are you anyway/ said Jack. Where did you come from?

Grinda glared at Jack. We came from the same magic world he comes from . she said.

He belongs with us. Not you! Balor!

The boy showed shot Anne by side and tried to loop the rope around the unicorn's neck. But Diandas railed up, close around and forceed Grinda and Balor out of his way. Diandas lost it tapestry room toward the garden.

Jack and Anne followed him through the open door way, into the snowy cloister. Balor and Grinda charged after them, they pushed pass Jack and Anne, to Diandas. Balor grabbed the unicorn's blue collar.

You're coming with us . stupid like or not.

Don't pull on him. Yelled Anne. and don't call him stupid

Diandas tried to back up,

Let him go. Screamed Anne. he doesn't want to go with you.

He has no choice. Said Grinda. I will show him as soon as to go instantly transport back to the castle of dark wizard.

No. Jack shouted.

He charged Balor trying to grab the rope from his hand. Balor let go the unicorn form his collar and shot Jack into the snow. Then they turned back to the unicorn and began to swing the magic rope like a rodeo cowboy.

Diandas ride up again. And kick his legs. Breath from his nostrils billowed into the icy air.

Run~ Diandas! Run!

A ramp, Diandas! Jack! Yelled Anne. A ramp.

Nearly in the snow Jack yanked the book from his briefcase. He frantically turned to the page looking for a realm they can use.

Call the clock from the sky? He shouted to Anne.

Anything! She called. Try it.

Jack read the realm aloud.

Turn from the high, out the sky,

I no..feed.i ..rode lie.

A thick wild fog instantly followed filled the cloister. The fog was so dense that Jack couldn't even say his own hand

Balor? Where are you? Shirmed Grinda.

Here. The boy yelled.

Someone grabbed Jack. They struggled the break free,

Let me go. He shouted.

It's me. Whispered Anne. come on.

Jack stood up cleaning cling to Anne. then the thunder through the garden filled the way along the walkway. They came to the door and let the mane horn.

Diandas. Here! Anne whispered.

Jack heard touched his soft unicorn's hooves form the frozen snow.

Where did they go? Belor shouted.

Find them. Yelled Grinda.

Jack watched out from the unicorn's soft mane, Anne pushed open the door, in she, Diandas slipped inside the main hall. Jack closed the door before Balor and Grinda could step into the garden.

There wasn't whisper and fragen in the main hall. The museum lady was still behind the desk, she stared at Jack and Anne and glowing unicorn. Then they just come in from the garden. Her mouth opened, and then closed, Diandas stamped over the way and floor, Jack and Anne followed him. The museum never blint, as Diandas gracefully passed her desk she reached out and touched him. She gasped. Quickly drew back her hand.

Thanks for keeping the museums open from today. Said Anne. and thanks for the Rockefeller's gifts. The museum lady opened and closed her mouth again, still, can't able to speak.

Jack opened the door and let the unicorn to the street Jack and Anne followed Diandas out the museum, and down the stone steps. The blizzard had gotten much worse. Snow was coming down harder and harder than ever. The wind war waling. The unicorn shook his head, not damp.

He want us to give him respect. Said Anne.

Quick. Climb behind me. Anne climbed on to the unicorn's back. Jack climbed on behind her. Diandas stood up at his full height. Grinda and Balor burst to the door of the museum. Stop! Screamed Grinda. Diandas looked back at them. Then they nimbly over snow drift. And headed into the darkening storm.

## Chapter 8: back to life

Jack clomped to Anne and Diandas clear the drive way of cloisters and began to run with ease down the street. His long stride was too light and graceful Jack could hardly fill with his movement. As the unicorn running, he held his head high, his long speared horn parsed the raging storm. seeing to coming to winds snow, Jack realized he could fill with his fingers and toes again. His whole body began to fell warm, Diandas headed down the deserted parkway to long the water found. Pasty the empty bridge, the bridges towers from the silver art over a wide river, wet caps, wet surface, as the unicorn tried to pass the river, the water became still. Diandas left the river side and had headed down the street, the wind whistled between the tall buildings, glowing the snow in the grey drifts. But



the unicorn's horn turned to the Halloween, into a soft breeze. The wild blowing snow became floating starting sheep of flakes(snowflakes).as The snowflakes on some Christmas cards. As the unicorn tried to down the street, snow band taxi and street cars started moving again. Lights came on café and jazz clubs, Jack heard a happy music from inside, with calm steady stride, the unicorn paced down through the city. As they moved passed old mansions, broken down tenements and shabby tells, people picked out doorway and windows to see what the sounds of the storm died away. When they caught of Diandas, its horn shinning in the window, plaster air, broken joy for smiles.

Church bell started ringing through the website silence, finally Diandas came to a stone wall of the central park. He jumped over the wall and landed in deep heap of snow. The unicorn left effortlessly out the drift and cantered over a field and down the slope. Slowly, the clouds parted and light form the setting sun poured down.

Our unicorn. A crowd were shouted through the snow. Roasted chestnuts! Shouted another. The good smile of the corn and nuts felt the golden air of the park. The unicorn tried to pass the castle, Mr. Perkins stood outside. Steering up the clear blue sky.

Hey! Mr. Perkins! The monster storms are not coming! Shouted Anne.

The weather man saw Jack and Anne on back of the unicorn, his jaw dropped, Anne smiled and waved. Waved.

Jack and Anne rode on when they pass the statue of the winged angel, Jack saw her moving her great wing .

Did you see that? He cried.

Yes. Said Anne.

When they passed the statue a bottle Jack saw a sled dog bark. When they rode passed the miracle around, Jack heard calls and mazes and windy by lovely carry saw music. Diandas press down the shivering pass way, he leaped over a stone wall and cantered over another field. The unicorn's horn glistened, and snowy field golden silver copper light. Now, the unicorn came to a tree that held the tree house. Then he stopped. Anne held unicorn's long graceful neck,

Thank you. Thank you she whispered and kissed him.

Yeah. Wow. Breed Jack.

Anne looked Jack over her shoulder,

What now? she asked.

I guess we climb off. Said Jack.

But then what? Anne asked sadly. Where does he go?

That's a good question. Said Jack.

He comes with us of course. Someone said.

Jack and Anne gasped. Balor and Grinda slanged out form behind tree. Balor carried the black rope, Jack was stunt.

Oh! Oh! How did you get here so fast? He asked.

We took the A-train. Said Balor. It actually is faster than riding unicorn. The boy laughed mainly.

Shut up. Balor. Said Grinda. Then she turned to Jack and Anne.

I am glad that you have the happy little ride...but could you say goodbye to Diandas now? we will take him from here.

No. you won't said Anne.

Stay away form us. Said Jack.

Come on Diandas, let's go. Said Anne.

Before Diandas could move, Grinda rushed forward and grabbed the collar with her closed hands. The unicorn snared and shook his head, Grinda come fiercely to his collar.

Get the rope over Balor! She yelled. Now!

Balor looped the rope into the unicorn again, the unicorn twisted and turned his head, Jack kept kicked Balor,

Stop! He yelled. Get awwy form us.

Jack felt stupid just yelling and kicking but he didn't know what else

to do. As Balor and Grinda struggled to get the loops over unicorn's head, Anne pointed at them, in a loud voice she shouted:

Far of air,,, apperar.. here..ak.ak..meer..

The black rope fell off the snow, Balor and Grinda started to spin around, they span like two spinning tops, as they span, they grew smaller and smaller, Jack saw the blur and colors, grey and brown green and white, dash warm and dash yellow, the spinning slowly came to a stop.

The two scary teenagers were gone, in their place, were two small mellowed ducks.

## Chapter 9: it's them?

One duck was gray, with black and white markens, the other had glozzy green head, and rash colored chest, both had orange webbed feet and long yellow bills.

Quake, quake. They said.

Anne looked over her shoulder and Jack,

I memorized the duck realm a while ago, she said with a grimace. I knew we will come in handy someday.

Jack laughed. Good work. He said.

The two ducks ruddled round on their white orange feet, quaking.  
Answering quaze, came from over head. A flock of ducks flying to  
the clear November sky.

Go on. Balor and Grinda. Anne shouted to two mellows. Mellers.  
Go with them now. the mellers quaked to Anne,  
Go on! Jack champed in. flying to the south you have fun we  
promise.

The two mellers quaked and flapped their wings first one in the  
other road of the ground. They flew high in the sky. Jack held the  
breath when he watched mellows soaring away, flying south over  
Nwe York city. Anne put her arm around unicorn's neck, then she  
rested her head on the silky white mane.

You're safe, now. she said. but you have to leave us. I will show you  
the way to Camelot. The problem is I don't know how to do that.

Auka..auka,..

Jack looked over at the avenue, the border of the park. A big yellow  
taxi was parked by the curb, the driver was honking his horn. He  
waved throw the window,

What's that guy want. Said Anne sitting up.

I don't know. Said Jack.

The driver jumped out of the car, he wore cap and plates gulf.

Hey! Is he the same driver who deserved us outside the cloisters?

Said Anne.

The passenger door of the taxi opened and a girl stepped out, she was wearing a purple shower, and that the girl who told us to get off the wrong subway stop. Said Jack.

The taxi driver and the girl in the shower, both way looked at Jack and Anne. then the driver lifted his camp and pulled on his scarf, he and directly turned for familiar grimace. The girl put the shower on her head. Beautiful long like coves fallen to her waist.

It's them. Said Jack.

Teddy! Catherince! Anne shouted.

Jack and Anne slipped off the unicorn's back onto the snowy ground, the yawn young enchanters ran across the snow to them. Anne threw her arms around Teddy, Catherince threw her arms around Jack. The four laughed and talked at the same time.

That was you. That was you. That was us.

I am sorry I told you to get off the wrong stop. Said Catherince. But Teddy was waiting for you there.

And I am sorry I left you in the storm. said Teddy. But I know you will find the way to cloisters.

We saw you guys in ...following us and Balor and Grinda. Said Anne

Yes1 we just saw you turning them into ducks. Said Catherince.

Brilliant! Who were they? Asked Jack.

The apprentices of the dark wizard. Said Catherine. We didn't know that they following you. Even Merlin didn't know.

They were pretty creepy. Said Jack.

Yeah. But they actually helped us without meaning too. Said Anne. they knew the unicorn's name.

We thought we knew that was the divine flower of the Rome. Said Jack,

I told Merlin that would be difficult. Said Teddy. The divine flowers of Diandas laden Latin the language for Rome.

So Grinda and Balor know Latin? Asked Anne.

Hardly. Said Teddy. The unicorn's name is famous throughout the other world. He had known he had great magic and for his goodness. Said Catherine.

We knew about it goodness. Said Anne. when we ran to the streets his horn in air...and the blizzard ended, and everyone we past cheered up and seemed to get more hopeful.

The dark wizard will find capture Diandas so we can keep the unicorn good magic to the rest of the world. Said Catherine. Merlin will be very pleased you have foiled the wizard's plan. In truth, I believe he will glad to thank you himself. Said Teddy.

He turned toward the yellow taxi car by the curb. The back door of

the car opened. And two persons stepped out. The tall elegant woman wearing a vine colored glove, and a man in dark blue robe. The man had long white beard, the woman had long white hair.

Morgan, Merlin. Whispered Jack.

As the wizard and the magical librarian of the Camelot walked across the snow, Diandas stepped forward to greet them. He dropped his head, Merlin tenderly stroke unicorn's white neck, Morgan turned his feet to Jack and Anne,

Hello! She said smiling. It is good to see you both.

Her lovely voice rushed over Jack like music.

You too. Said Anne harggen and entrench.

What you and Merlin doing here? Jack asked.

We have always wanted to visit Nwe York city. Said Morgan. Teddy just gave us a quarter ride in his taxi. Merlin had taken us to slow down, several times. Morgan laughed and turned toward Merlin.

Quite right indeed. Said Merlin.

Greeting to you both Jack and Anne.

Greetings. They said.

Thank you for saving my beloved Diandas. Said Merlin. Long ago he was stolen from Camelot by evil duals. He was rescued by magic weavers from the other lands. They kept him safe, they use



their art to hide him in their tapestries. I knew I could trust you two to set him free in the day that the storm will die to end. The spell will end. But your mission turned up to be more dangerous than I intended. I didn't know that dark wizard had sent his prentices follow you and capture the unicorn.

Poor Grinda and Balor . said Anne. Other ducks.

Oh! Do not worry said Teddy. The spell will out in a few days. No find their way home.

Yes. Said Catherine. And I am sure the ducks of wizard will make some plans for them.

Ay. Said Merlin. But there will no longer use for their black rope.

He picked up their rope from the ground and handed to Teddy.

Take this back to Camelot. And see it is destroyed.

Gladly.said Teddy.

It must be terrible to work with dark wizard. Said Anne. she looked at Merlin. And I am glad we were for you stead.

Merlin smiled and so am i. he said. on your last four missions you and Jack had proved you know how to use the magic wisely. And for that I now entrust you one of camelot's greatest treasures.

Merlin pulled a speared wand from his robe. I gave you the wand of Diandas. He said. as you can see, the wand made the shape of unicorn's horn it has bits magic, in it.

Merlin held the silver wand to Jack and Anne, Jack took the wand from Merlin and it burned his hand with cold warm did tell which.

With the help of the wand, you can make your own magic, said Merlin. But you can only use it after you trager hardest. Said Morgan. And remember that can only uses for others good.

We will remember. Braved Anne.

Thank you. Said Jack.

He unbuckled the briefcase and carefully placed the silver wand inside.

We must leave you now. said Merlin.

He turned to Teddy and Catherince, you may ride Diandas home to Camelot. I will be long shortly. but first, I will like you drive us around the Nwe York city myself. Morgan, will you join me?

Indeed. Said Morgan. But drive be more slowly, please.

I promise nothing. Said Merlin.

He looked at Jack and Anne, good evening to you my friends. I will call for you soon.

Bye. Said Anne and Jack.

Merlin took Morgan's arm, and two walked to the taxi and climbed into the front seat. The big yellow car sparttered and it took off widely. As it craved up the avenue, Merlin blew it's horn.

Auka..auka..

## Chapter 10: the wand of Diandas

Jack Anne, Teddy and Catherince laughed.

Ma'am. Said Catherince. I believe I would much ride Diandas than go with Merlin.

The white unicorn nortened the snow, Catherince and Teddy climbed onto his back, Diandas stood up. Teddy smiled at Jack and Anne,

You know, it is great honor to be given the wand of Diandas. He said.

I know. Said Jack shyly. Thank you for getting us at the right place at right time today.

Hie! Were you guys in Venice looking for us there too? Said Anne. in Baghdad and paris?

The two young enchanters looked each other, then they nodded their heads.

We knew it. Said Anne. thanks for helping us.

And thanks for the book of magic realms. Said Jack.

You are most welcome. Said Teddy. And now we must go and we hope to see you again soon.

Goodbye, Diandas. Said Anne. she stroke the unicorn's neck one last time. Diandas lowered his head with his soft blue eyes. Then

sparkled at daylight. Anne stood and whispered at unicorn's ear. Then she stepped back. Diandas snored then he lifted his head and leaped forward. In the flash of silver. The unicorn and his two riders were gone.

Standing in the cold dusk Anne stared silently into the distance.

What did you say to him. Asked Jack.

I told him I wish to go with Teddy and Catherine. Anne said. she blinked back tears. I told him she will show us the way home now.

Oh. Said Jack.

He put his hand on Anne's back,

Don't worry, we will see Diandas again someday our feeling.

Anne smiled.

You starling sound like me. She said.

Ah..oh.. said Jack , he shivered.

The night was falling fast.

Ready?

Sure. Let's go. Said Anne.

She followed Jack to the tree house, and grabbed the rope ladder, they climbed inside. And looked out the window. The light of New York city was starting to come on. the full moon was rising over the

snow covered park.

Hello! Blue moon! Said Jack.

Goodbye! Blue moon. Said Anne.

Jack picked up the scroll from Merlin, he pointed to the words frog creek and Merlin's mute.

I wish we could go home. He said.

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

The cold wind blew form the frog creek woods. And few fats from the tree house. Jack and Anne were dressed in their common clothes again. Jack's briefcase has turned back into his backpack, Jack quickly opened the pack and looked inside.

Good he said. the wand of Diandas is still there.

Shall we take it home with us? Asked Anne.

I think so. Said Jack. We can keep it safe to our next mission.

He pulled the Teddy and Catherince's book of realms out of his pack. I think we can keep out book of realms safe here. Jack said. it won't be using anymore as we used up all the realms. He staffed the book back to his pack.

We have used all of them. Said Anne. we still have one last,

remember? Said Anne. find the treasure you must never lose.

We have already used that one. Said Jack. Come on, let's go.

He grabbed his pack and started down the rope ladder.

What you mean you already used that one? Anne said as she followed him down. When did you used that realm?

Jack stepped on to the ground,

How do you think I found you lost in the central park, he said.

Wait! You thought I was a treasure? Said Anne.

Jack shrowed. I guess. He said. at least today I did.

Anne smiled.

Cool. She said. thanks for finding me when you got lost.

Not me, you. Said Jack. You are the one who get lost.

No. you. Said Anne.

You. Said Jack.

You, you, you you ,you. Said Anne.

Jack laughed. Whatever. He said. let's go and have some dad's chocolate.

The snow began to fall harder as the cold wind rattled the bear trees, of the frog creek woods Jack and Anne hurried home.

The end