

Table of Contents

Intro2

1 The Discovery.....3

2 Shadowhollow.....7

Intro

Once upon a time, in a faraway galaxy named Lanson, on a planet named Pantin, in a town named Flintor, there was a boy named Mike Licker. He was a ten year old sorcerer in training. He liked to turn invisible and sneak up and pop out to scare his seven year old sister Gwen (short for Gwendolyn). Mike's sorcerer teacher's name was Mr. David Edgar. Mr. David Edgar is the third best sorcerer in the whole galaxy!

Mike Licker lived on a street named Camphill Drive. In every house in Camphill Drive there was just a normal wizard, except number 7 Camphill Drive. In that house there was a normal person from earth who started training to be a wizard (he was kind of like an Earthian half-wizard) and was caught in a tornado and ended up on Pantin. His name was Noah. This happened when Noah was 13 years old. Now Noah is 16 years old and *hated* Mike Licker. Mike Licker *hated* Noah. Mike and Noah liked to have wizard duels. Noah was also taught by Mr. David Edgar to be a wizard, and had become pretty good in three years, but Mike was beating him with 7 years of training. Mike started when he was 3.

A wizard duel is when two wizards battle only using spells and not physical contact. Usually while Mike and Noah were having wizard duels, Gwen peaked out her window and chanted whispering "Mike, Mike, Mike."

Chapter 1

The Discovery

One day, Mike and Noah were exploring a cave in the Red Desert, seeing who could find a cool artifact in the cave first. At about an eighth of a mile in the cave, Mike saw a carving of a goblet with a lightning bolt in the middle.

“What is this?” said Mike.

Suddenly, a carving of a mouth appeared next to the weird goblet and started to talk to Mike. “This next to me is the goblet of lightning,” the mouth said. “Whoever touches the goblet of lightning first feels a surge of energy and can feel half the energy of the whole world as long as he or she is with the goblet of lightning.”

“Do you know where the goblet of lightning is?” said Mike.

“The goblet of lightning is nowhere,” the mouth replied. “But if you stare at the carving of the goblet of lightning and say ‘*laxio barbara*,’ the goblet will appear in your hands.”

Mike knew *laxio barbara* was a summoning spell, so he stared at the carving of the goblet of lightning and said, “*laxio barbara*.” Suddenly, Mike felt something in his hands. He looked down and saw the goblet of lightning in them! “Best discovery ever!” Mike whispered in awe.

“Well, you didn’t really **find** and **discover** it, you found a picture of it carved into the cave wall then summoned it.”

Mike didn’t just feel the goblet of lightning in his hands, he felt like he could do anything he wanted with just his body! But he didn’t just have his body. He had magic and half of the energy of the whole world!

What could I do with this? Mike thought.

“Well you could do whatever you want with the goblet of lightning,” said the mouth.

“Wait!” said Mike. “How do you know what I was thinking?”

“I can read minds,” said the mouth.

“What’s your name?” said Mike.

“I don’t have a name,” said the mouth. “It’s just when people see the carving of the goblet of lightning and ask questions about it, I appear and answer them, but you can call me Anforbor.”

“How do you say that? Anlerdoor?” said Mike.

“No! AN-FOR-BOR,” said Anforbor.

“Oh, I get it,” Mike replied. “Antfloorboard.”

“Nooooo! ANFORBOR!!!”

“Oh, can I call you Anfor, because I can remember that?”

“Yes”, said Anforbor.

“OK, Antlor.”

“Ahh, forget it. Just call me For.” said Anforbor.

“If you had the goblet of lightning, what would you do with it?” Mike asked.

“I would probably use super speed to quickly find gold in mines before the gold miners do.” answered Anforbor.

“What?” said Mike. “You never told me that the goblet of lightning can give you super speed.”

“Well it does.” said Anforbor. “And now you know that.”

“Well, I’ve got to go. I need to get to the mouth of the cave before Noah. He might have found something and if he gets there first, he will win a trophy. Not just any trophy, a trophy that gives you twenty-five thousand of whatever you want. He might not have found anything yet. But I’m going anyway.” said Mike.

Meanwhile, Noah hadn’t found anything except a dusty rock as big as his head. Noah started to leave the cave. When he got out of the cave, Mike was there waiting.

“What did you find?” said Mike smirking.

“Nothing but this rock.” Noah said, holding up the rock and frowning.

“Well,” said Mike, still smirking. “I found this!” He held up the goblet of lightning.

“That is just a goblet.” said Noah.

“Not just any goblet.” said Mike. “This is the goblet of lightning.

“Nooooo way!” said Noah. “I’ve heard of the goblet of lightning and it’s so cool! Give it!” Noah lunged at Mike and reached for the goblet of Lightning, but Mike dodged him. “I need it! I don’t really believe you, but if you’re telling the truth, I need that goblet!” Noah said and lunged at Mike again. Mike dodged Noah again and because Mike was in front of the cave wall, Noah ran into the wall and fell down to the floor. A minute later, Mike was still there, staring at Noah. Slowly, Noah started to get up. He glared at Mike and slowly said, “I challenge you to a wizard duel.”

“When?” said Mike.

“Tomorrow at dawn,” said Noah.

Mike started to walk back to Flintor, which was about a mile walk through the town of Vivex. When Mike got home, Mike got some paper, wrote a note on it, and attached the note to a key which he enchanted to send the note to Mr. David Edgar. This is what the note said:

Hi Mr. David Edgar.

I need you now! I’ve got myself into some trouble and I need your help. I’ll tell you more about it when you get here.

Mike Licker

Ten minutes later, Mike heard a knock on the door. Mike opened the door for Mr. David Edgar and let him in.

“What do you need my help for?” Mr. David Edgar asked.

Mike told Mr. David about the goblet of lightning and the wizard duel and asked him if he could tell him some spells to help him win.

“Well, win the way you usually win,” said Mr. David. “I thought you said you always won?”

“I do always win, but I win by using *ruborini*, the banishing spell,” said Mike. “But you taught Noah how to use *ruborini* last week, didn’t you?”

“Yes, I did,” said Mr. David.

“So, after I banish him, he’ll just banish himself back to where we were dueling,” said Mike.

“Well, you can either banish Noah then banish yourself somewhere far from where you were dueling, so when Noah banishes himself back to where you were duling, he won’t know where you are. Or, you can use a trapping spell, *kragver milox*, which will trap Noah there for three days, which will give you time to think about what you are going to do,” said Mr. David, who then winked at Mike, opened the door, and left.

“Why did he wink at me?” Mike thought to himself.

“Mike,” Gwen shouted from upstairs, “who was that?”

“It was Mr. David Edgar,” Mike replied.

“What did he say?” Gwen shouted again.

“You don’t need to know!” Mike yelled back to Gwen.

“The only thing I heard was what the trapping spell is, and I’ll trap you if you don’t tell me the whole thing,” said Gwen.

“Not if I trap you first,” Mike said.

Mike and Gwen barely ever dueled, but when they did, they had a lot of fun. When Mike got to the bottom of the stairs Gwen tried to yell a trapping spell but she was too late. Mike had already aimed his wand at her and yelled, “*Kragver Milox!*”

Gwen was trapped and then Mike remembered something. Mr. David never told him the untrapping spell, which meant Gwen would be trapped there for three days without any food or water able to get to her. Mike also remembered that today was the day that Mr. David Edgar left town to go to a meeting and would be gone for five days. Plus, the only library near Mike was the library in the mean town called Shadowhollow. Gwen was trapped.

Chapter 2

Shadowhollow

The fact that the only library near Mike was the Shadowhollow library wasn't completely true. There were actually 4 libraries in Flintor, but they were restricted for kids under 11 because all the books were about advanced magic for the people in Academies. You get chosen for an Academy when you're 11. The point of the Academies was to help teach students more advanced magic, and help them graduate to become a Master of All Magic (MAM). There are four academies in Flintor: *NatureAndWildWowlia*, *MakerRimInventrus*, *CleveraRimFolia*, and *BraveNightorFolior*. Shadowhollow had 5 libraries and 4 of them were like Flintor's: they were restricted for kids under 11, but the Fifth library was for kids six and up, and it probably had what Mike needed.

Mike thought, and thought, and thought, and thought, and he still didn't know what to do. Should he go to Shadowhollow, using a fake keycard for the library, or should he sneak into the libraries for the academies and risk getting kicked out of lessons with Mr. David Edgar and risk not finding anything? But then, Mike **actually** thought about the Shadowhollow library, the library that had almost every topic of magic in their books, and the nicest indoor space on that part of Pantin.

Nah, Mike thought. *It's too risky*. Then, he accidentally started to talk out loud. "It might be one of the nicest libraries, but Shadowhollow is a mean town and I'll have to get to the middle to get to the Shadowhollow library," said Mike. "Plus, I'll need a Shadowhollow library card to get in as well as checkout books. So-"

"What are you talking about? Who are you talking to?" said Gwen. "Didn't mom and dad say-"

"I know. Right before they left to go to their two week-long meeting they told us not to go to Shadowhollow," Mike said.

"When will they come home, tomorrow?" said Gwen hopefully.

"Are you crazy? They just left this morning, right before I went to the Red Desert. Mom and dad will be back in two weeks."

"Oh," Gwen frowned.

"I'll protect you little sis," said Mike as he ran up the stairs. Mike meant to run to Gwen, but he ran into the see-thru orange steel, and fell all the way back down the stairs. "Ow! That hurts!" Mike said when he hit the bottom. Mike pointed his finger at his wounds and said, "*Healendo!*" and suddenly his wounds started to fade and when his wounds were gone the pain had left Mike completely.

"What does *Healendo* do?" Gwen asked. "I haven't learned that spell yet."

"*Healendo* makes your wounds fade and takes the pain out of you until you get hurt again." said Mike.

"What if You're not hurt?" Gwen asked.

"Then *Healendo* won't work," Mike answered.

"Can you get me out of here now?" Gwen asked, pointing to the wall around her.

"Oh. Right. Heh heh. I kinda- sorta- can't."

"What!!!!?"

"Mr. David didn't tell me the counter-spell."

"Then how am I going to get out?"

"That's the same question I'm asking myself. That's what I meant earlier about the Shadowhollow library. I was thinking about a library where I can go to find the counterspell to *Kragver Milox*." said Mike.

"But you know that you can't go to any of the Flintor libraries Because if you get caught you'll get kicked out of the lessons with Mr. David Edgar." said Gwen. "You also know that you can't go to the Shadowhollow library because you'll need to sneak through all of Shadowhollow which will almost be impossible, and when you get to the Shadowhollow Library you'll need a key card. Plus, first you'll need to ask for permission to go to Shadowhollow by getting through The Rim, and you can't do that without telling whoever you're asking what you're doing."

The Rim is the first line of defenses wall around Flintor, Vivex (The town in between the red desert and Flintor), and the red desert.

"I know but-oh. Right. You haven't learned about the magic tunnels that only the people that live on their own in the red desert and the people that live inside Flintor and Vivex know about and use to get around outside of The Rim." said Mike.

"That's fine if you do that but you can't blame me if you go to Crocodel prison in Shadowhollow." said Gwen.

"Well, I was thinking I could fake a Shadowhollow keycard *if* I went to Shadowhollow." said Mike.

"I'd rather you go to Shadowhollow then go to any of the Flintor libraries and get kicked out of your magic lessons with Mr. David Edgar." said Gwen. "Then you wouldn't learn magic till you were living at your Academy. And you'd have a really bad start because of all the magic you wouldn't have learned. If you go to Crocodel prison, try to use your magic to ring the doorbell 3 times. Then I'll use my strongest magic to call the Flintor police to get you out of Crocodel prison."

"Well you were right about the guard thing." said Mike.

"But you said you were going to use the magic tunnels." said Gwen.

"Well, there are also guards at the entrances to the magic tunnels." said Mike.

"So, what? Are you saying You're going to ignore me and you're just going to risk getting kicked out of the learning magic program?" said Gwen.

"Ehhh? Yes." said Mike.

"Fine. If you're going to a Flintor library, just be safe." said Gwen.

"Yup. That's basically all I'm going to do. **And** find a way to get you out." said Mike.

"And if you change your mind and go to Shadowhollow, ring the doorbell one time and still try to use the doorbell to let me know if you are trapped in Crocodel prison." said Gwen.

"Ok." said Mike. "Bye."

"By-" Gwen started, but Mike was already gone.

Mike had said a silence spell as fast as he could, right after he had said bye because he didn't want Gwen to lecture him on how dangerous it was, but Gwen didn't even notice Mike saying a silent spell because she didn't know the silent spell yet. So while Gwen started to say bye, Mike said a silent, quick, banishing spell to banish himself outside.

Mike was starting to get suspicious about Mr. David Edgar. When he had winked at Mike, Mike thought he was trying to gain his trust. And it was Mr. David Edgar who told Mike what the trapping spell was and if Mike didn't know what the trapping spell was, Gwen wouldn't be trapped.

Mike walked through Flintor. He wondered what library he should go to. Should he go to the *BraveNightorFolior* Academy Library or the *MakerRimInventrus* Academy Library. The *BraveNightorFolior* academy probably used *Kragver Milox* and probably put it in their Library books and the *MakerRimInventrus* academy made the rim which is armed with a lot of magical weapons and they probably created *Kragver Milox*.

Mike decided to go to the *MakerRimInventrus* library Because even though *BraveNightorFolior* seemed too obvious to have written about *Kragver Milox*, their Library probably had really high defenses to guard their books.

The *MakerRimInventrus* Library with Southwest from Mike's house. Mike was going the wrong way.

Mike laughed in his head. Typical me. Mike thought, and turned around.

Trapping was Advanced. Right? Mike thought. Mike wondered if he had made the right choice about not going to Shadowhollow.