

ONE BOY. TWO WORLDS. ONE EPIC DESTINY.

BRANDON AND THE MAGICAL WORLD

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Dedication

To my readers,

Thank you for believing in a first-time author and for choosing to begin this journey with me. By opening the pages of my very first book, you have given life to a dream that once existed only in my imagination.

I hope Brandon's adventure fills your heart with wonder, courage, and the belief that even the most ordinary person can discover extraordinary magic.

This book is dedicated to you—with my deepest gratitude and best wishes.

— Reyansh Chakraborty

Acknowledgments

Every story begins with a dream, but no dream becomes a reality without the love and support of others. Brandon and the Magical World is no exception.

First and foremost, I would like to express my deepest gratitude to my parents. Your unconditional love, encouragement, and belief in me have been the foundation of every achievement in my life. Thank you for teaching me the values of perseverance, kindness, and imagination that inspired this story.

I am equally grateful to my grandparents, whose wisdom, love, and unforgettable stories filled my childhood with wonder. Your guidance and blessings have always been a source of strength and inspiration. This book carries a part of the magic you brought into my life.

To my readers, thank you for opening these pages and joining Brandon on his extraordinary adventure. I hope this story sparks your imagination, reminds you of the power of courage and kindness, and encourages you to discover the magic that exists within and around you.

With heartfelt gratitude,

Reyansh Chakraborty

Preface

Some doors cannot be seen.

They do not stand at the end of a hallway or hide behind ancient trees. They cannot be unlocked with ordinary keys. Instead, they appear only to those who dare to wonder... to those who believe that courage is stronger than fear and kindness is more powerful than darkness.

What if our world was only one of two?

What if, beyond the familiar skies, there existed another realm where every choice echoed through kingdoms, where hope and despair fought an endless battle, and where the destiny of both worlds rested in the hands of one ordinary child?

That is where Brandon's journey begins.

Like many children, Brandon has fears, dreams, and questions about where he belongs. But when an unexpected path opens before him, he discovers that the greatest adventures are not about becoming someone else—they are about discovering who you truly are. Along the way, he will meet unforgettable friends, face unimaginable dangers, and learn that the strongest magic does not come from spells or enchanted objects. It comes from courage, compassion, loyalty, and the willingness to stand for what is right.

Brandon and the Magical World is more than a fantasy adventure. It is a story about hope triumphing over fear, light overcoming darkness, and the extraordinary power hidden within ordinary people. My wish is that every reader who turns

these pages will not only lose themselves in a magical world but also return believing a little more in themselves.

This book marks the beginning of my journey as an author. Like Brandon's first step into the unknown, publishing this story is a leap of faith—one made possible by readers like you. Thank you for allowing a debut author to share a dream that has lived in his heart for a long time.

So, as you turn the page, leave behind the ordinary for a little while.

Open your mind.

Trust your imagination.

And remember...

The greatest adventures begin the moment you choose to believe.

Welcome to Brandon and the Magical World.

— Reyansh Chakraborty

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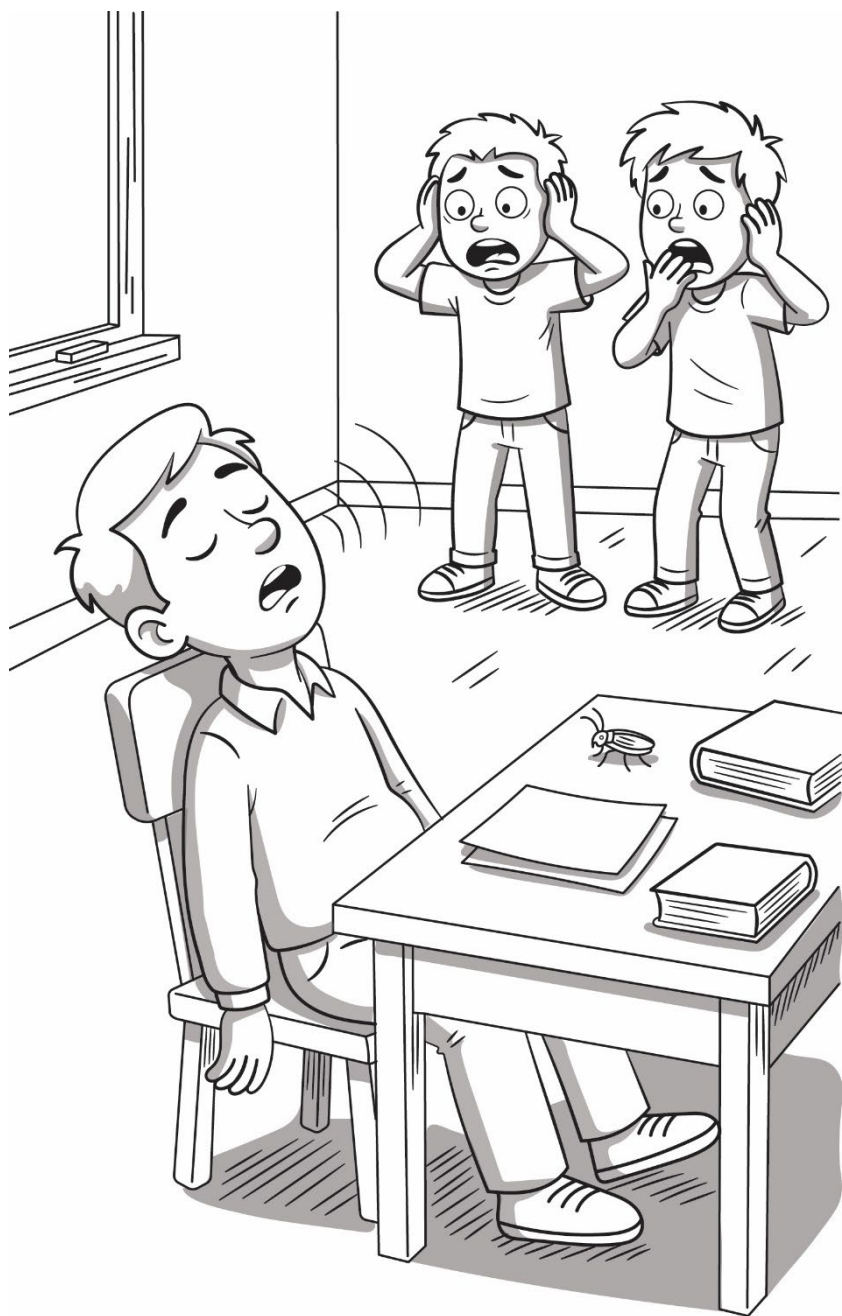


Chapter 1:

Life Is Weird

Hi! My name is Brandon. For me, life is weird. Okay, let's take an example. My mother cooked me an egg, but instead of frying it in a pan, she tried to bake it in the oven! You might be thinking, "How am I smarter than my mom?" Well, it's because I studied in a good school. My parents were very rich and lucky because they won the lottery four times in a row! I had a friend named Micah who was in Class 2 but knew as much as a Class 8 student. He had memorised the periodic table and knew square roots. I'm in Class 5, but I know nothing about that stuff. Micah was also a pretty kind person. You see, the worst thing about my school is bullying. Do you like bullying? Of course not. And if you do, then you are mean! Mr Daniel is the laziest teacher ever. You could stab him with a knife, and he still wouldn't wake up. One day, some bullies came into our classroom. The class monitor tried to stop them, but they came in anyway. I wasn't surprised because I had seen it happen a hundred times before. But when Mr Daniel snores, the sound could probably reach all the way to Mars. It's so loud that the first bench's eardrums might explode! The bullies ran away scared of the sound. My partner, Jack, whispered to me. He said, "Is noise weaker or stronger than a person? Cause I think for the bullies it is stronger." I giggled and replied, "Yup, the bullies are weak." Suddenly, a cockroach appeared on the teacher's desk. It crawled straight into Mr Daniel's ear! For the first time, I thought he was finally going to wake up. Instead, he slept even more. But did I tell you one thing? Mr Daniel is actually my

uncle. So I know all of his secrets. Nobody knows this except my best friend, Micah. Also, one thing: I hate mathematics because I want to be an author! Anyway, our principal loves animals. Her office is filled with grass, insects, and all sorts of creatures. She even has two white pigeons named Rosy and Maple.



Chapter 2:

A Day Passes

After a normal day at school, I went home and asked my mother for some money. Now, here's something important. She gave me 10,000 dollars. Yes, 10,000 dollars! Oh, I forgot to tell you where I live. I live in Los Angeles, California, in the USA. I was shocked because she had never given me 10,000 dollars before, except on my birthday. I didn't even ask for that much money. Probably because she doesn't know the difference between 10 and 10,000. In fact, she doesn't even know what state we live in. Sometimes she says Ohio. Other times she says New Mexico. But she rarely says California. Now it was evening, and I was tired. So I went to sleep. The next morning, I woke up at 5:30 a.m. and picked up my favourite notebook—which happens to be this one. My mother gave me my shoes, and after putting them on, I went to school. I was bored, just watching time pass. Then Mrs Petunia walked into the classroom. She was our science teacher, while Uncle Daniel taught maths. Compared to my uncle, she was one of the best teachers. But she was also a total foodie. During breaks, she would sometimes take my sandwich or my chips. Still, she was much better than Mr Daniel. That day, Mrs Petunia was teaching us about photosynthesis. I thought I was going to spell the word wrong. Then, suddenly, the school speakers crackled to life. Our principal had an announcement.



Chapter 3:

Two White Pigeons Escaped!

She announced that Rosy and Maple had escaped from their cage. She was crying, so we decided to help her. We searched every corner, but we could not find them. Then I noticed a window was open, and I decided the birds had flown away. I felt sorry for the principal and gave her the cockroach from Daniel Uncle's ear. Don't ask me how. She smiled a little and went back to her room. Then a very black crow came to tell us about the situation. "Your pigeons had negative thoughts," the crow said. "That is why we Negatives took them away." The crow let out a loud caw and flew away. "Wait, what? Crows Can Talk?" I thought the principal could buy two more pigeons. She must be very rich because my parents and many other parents give the school a lot of money. But she shook her head. "I forgot to tell you the principal's name," she said. "Her name is Victoria Gardens." She explained that the pigeons were special. They were a huge sign of positivity. How could they suddenly become negative? Then Victoria revealed the ultimate truth. "I am a witch," she said. "When I retired, a wizard friend gave me two white pigeons. He warned me that if they ever flew away, a great war would begin because of a young boy." She looked directly at me. "I think that boy is you." Life was becoming very strange.



Chapter 4:

Crows

During my research, I discovered that crows were the most important source of negativity in the Magic World. That explained why a crow had appeared. Still, that crow had seemed kind, and I wanted to see it again. I searched until I found an old, rotten tree. Hundreds of crows sat on its branches. I counted them. There were 392 crows. Before I could call out to one of them, a crow flew down and landed beside me. "What do you want?" it asked. "I have two questions," I replied. "What is your name, and how do I get to the Magic World?" The crow tilted its head. "My name is Chisney," it said. "You can only enter the Magic World during a full moon or a new moon." I listened carefully. "If you want to visit the Positives, touch the most beautiful flower you can find during a full moon." It pointed at the rotten tree. "If you want to visit the Negatives, touch this tree during a new moon." Then it looked at me thoughtfully. "Brandon is not the right name for you." "What do you mean?" I asked. "You should be known as Wizdon. That's actually a nice name." I frowned. "How can you tell the truth if you are a crow?" The bird laughed. "I am not a crow. I am a golden owl. I am a spy from the Positives." I was shocked.

Chapter 5:

Magic World

"Are you a shapeshifter?" I asked. The golden owl nodded. "Yes. My presence makes Negatives run away. I only speak the truth and never lie." I nodded. "The Positives always tell the truth," Chisney explained. "The Negatives always tell lies. Owls and crows are enemies and have never become friends." To prove it, Chisney called a crow over. The crow landed beside us. I asked, "What colour is my shirt?" "Blue! Blue!" the crow replied immediately. But I was wearing red. The owl was telling the truth. I wanted to visit both mysterious worlds. The days passed slowly. I was impatient, but spending time with my friend kept me from becoming bored. Eventually, school started again. Mr Daniel seemed unusually energetic. I was surprised. Had he drunk coffee? Impossible. Yet he kept shouting, "The full moon is tomorrow! Tell the truth!" Nobody else understood what he meant. Only I did. "I know tomorrow is the full moon," I whispered to Jack. Just then, our English teacher entered the classroom. Mrs. Lily. She was probably my least favourite teacher, and I was likely her least favourite student. I was not very good at English. But that did not matter. The only thing I cared about was the Magic World.

Chapter 6:

Full Moon

The **full moon** is tomorrow, and I was filled with anticipation to visit the Positives. I actually have a stepfather rather than a father. My stepfather at least knew how to tie his own laces, but he can be quite foolish. My mother gave me some biscuits to snack on, and when evening arrived, I tried to sleep. However, I kept drifting into dreams about the full moon, the flower, Chisney, and the crows. I could hardly believe that a world like this truly exists. I've always thought, "Life is weird," but never quite *this* weird. Eventually, I finally drifted off into a deep sleep. The following day, I was absolutely thrilled. I brushed my teeth, drank some water, finished my breakfast, and pulled on my dress and shoes. It turns out I had woken up much earlier than everyone else. I nudged my stepfather awake to help me get ready, then I grabbed my books and dashed off to school. I was hoping for Chisney to guide me, but outside the window, a **golden owl** appeared. At first, I mistook her for Chisney, but it turned out to be Chisney's sister. Despite the mix-up, she possessed the same vast knowledge of the magic world. She told me, "Chisney will be your guide during the full moon—be ready!" I eagerly agreed, and then she took flight. I headed back.

Chapter 7:

Positive World

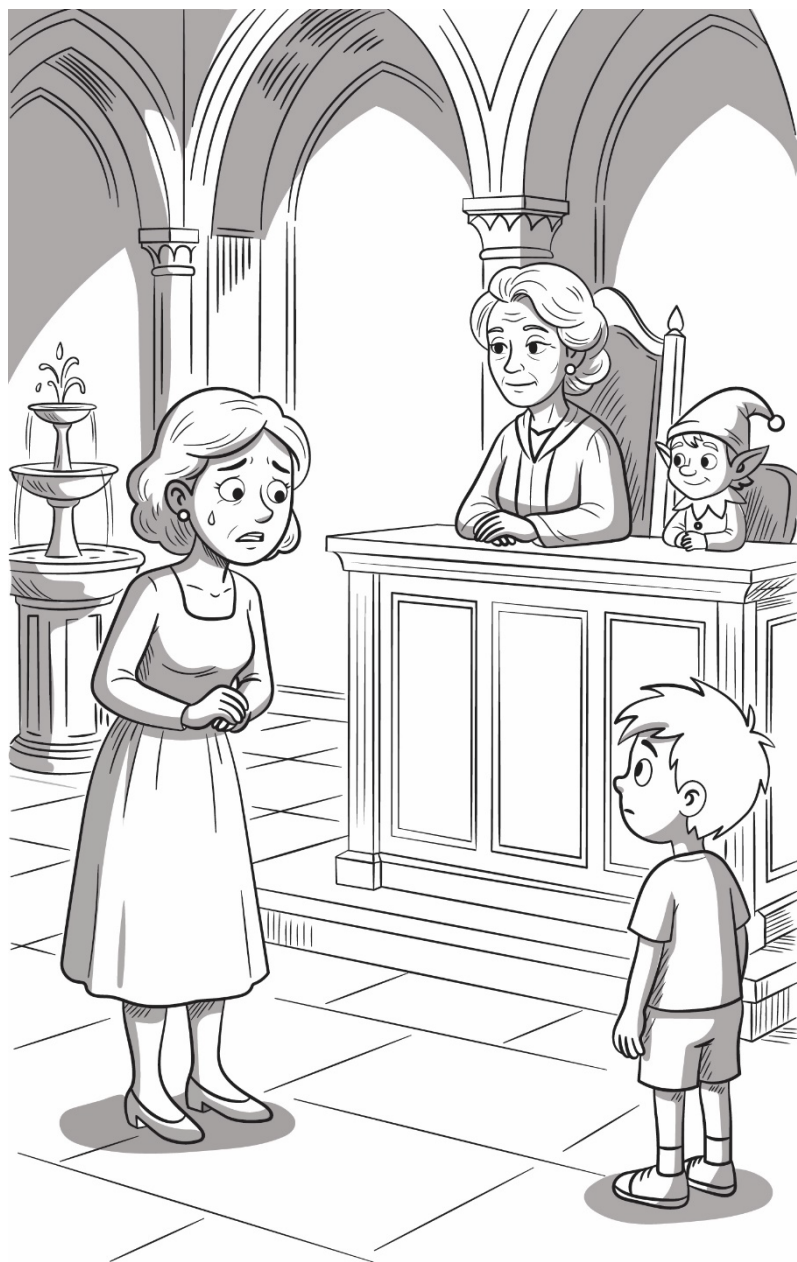
Our school day ended just like any normal day, and I headed back home. I told my mother that I was going to a friend's sleepover, which meant I wouldn't be returning tomorrow. She agreed, so I spent some time doing a bit of research and sipping tea. When evening arrived, instead of sleeping, I made my way into the forest. After waiting for a little while, Chisney arrived and said, "Touch this beautiful rose; it's the full moon." The moment I touched it, a swirling portal materialised right in front of me. The golden owl urged, "Go in." Though I was terrified, I stepped through. I felt completely dizzy until I finally landed in the Positive World. To my absolute astonishment, I saw my school principal handcuffed, and I followed after her. The golden owl advised me, "Always speak the truth, never lie." I kept following them until we reached the central court. My principal was on trial for a case involving two precious pigeons. An elf-gnome approached her and asked, "Do you vow never to lie?" She replied, "I vow not to lie during this case." With that, the judge posed the first question: "Did you make the two white pigeons disappear?" "No," she replied. The judge then inquired, "Who gave you the two pigeons?" The principal answered, "A wizard friend of mine." "Where is he now?" the judge demanded. "I don't know," she said. Just then, a boy stepped forward and announced, "I'm that boy!" The judge ordered him, "Sit beside Witch Vinolia." Hearing this, I finally learned her magical name. Then, the judge prepared to ask the final question.



Chapter 8:

Names

The judge then posed the final question to Vinolia, who was known as Victoria in the real world: "What were their names?" meaning the two pigeons. She replied, "Ronobi and Mayepole." It was a lie! I immediately had my doubts and told the judge to verify whether she was telling the truth. Then, the judge turned to me and asked, "What is your name?" I suddenly remembered Chisney's advice and answered, "Wizdon, in the magical world." Fortunately, I didn't tell a lie, or I would have found myself in serious trouble. The judge verified it, and it turned out she *was* telling the truth! I was thoroughly surprised. Afterwards, I needed to speak with Witch Vinolia, and then the judge allowed them to leave. Now, my name in the magical realm was officially Wizdon. Names here were incredibly strict. If a name wasn't fitting for the Positives, they would end up in severe trouble. They even have a slither pit teeming with venomous snakes meant for individuals who do bad things. Brandon is considered an unsuitable name, whereas Wizdon is fitting. Names can be quite baffling here. So, I questioned the principal, "How did you manage to speak the truth?" She explained, "In the real world, people can choose to lie or tell the truth, and I actually lied to every single one of you. I merely gave them a magical name and a classic name that only exists on Earth. Ronobi and Mayepole are their true names." As it turns out, the founder of the Positive World had a name that was 37 million words long! We derive our names solely from his, and Wizdon is just a small fragment of it.



Chapter 9:

Why did the pigeons escape?

Now, I couldn't help but wonder: why exactly did the pigeons escape? The golden owl suggested, "Perhaps it was because of depression." "No, that can't be it," I replied, shaking my head. The judge, who had been listening to our conversation, turned to Victoria. "You truly are loyal to our kingdom," she said. "But those two pigeons were precious. If they fly away, a war is going to break out because of a young boy." Then, another thought struck me. "Maybe it's because they were trapped inside a cage," I suggested. Chisney agreed that this was a strong possibility. I asked the judge for her name, and she replied, "Lovelberry." Afterwards, we moved over to the crystal ball. The glass revealed that the pigeons had indeed been deeply unhappy, and it showed two crows arriving to carry the white pigeons away. It was pure negativity manifesting right in the heart of the Positive World! This left me wondering: who could have created the negative world? Lovelberry answered, "The evil brother of the creator of positivity. **If you play a haunting melody on a silver flute, he will listen and appear.** He is incredibly wicked, unlike his brother, who is wonderfully kind and possesses a rather short name. His name was— 'Camo Shilo Nau Krim Genn Tiki Aar Tuk Bolsa Zack Badon Chuk Namvasi Yelo Toba Xaviero Zona Kuno Labro Saontopi Quact Dell Sempro Volwol Remimbi Champar Kuttho Blu Sama Nibora Chinno Hamsi Leto Kismonai.'"

Chapter 10:

Oh no! School!

Chisney suddenly reminded me, "Don't you have school?" That's when reality hit me. "Oh no! School!" I exclaimed. I frantically asked Chisney how to return to Earth, and he told me to recite a short song: "*Fiction bring me back to the mixture of truths and lies, give a portal!*" I sang the words, and a portal instantly materialised right in front of me. I stepped inside, felt a wave of dizziness, and landed safely back in the real world. I dashed all the way home, but sadly, it was already nighttime. After a few days, the new moon arrived. Life had always been weird, but things had officially taken a bizarre turn. Life is not fun... except for magic. I desperately wanted to tell Micah all about it, but I managed to keep it a secret. I went back to sleep. The next day, I woke up to find that my mother had completely forgotten I existed! I had to prompt her, saying, "Mom, please give me my shoes." She handed them over, and I put them on before heading off to school. Later, Ms Purple, our SST teacher, arrived to conduct our lesson. Then Mr Daniel came in. Strangely, there is only one specific way to wake up Mr Daniel, and that is by saying, "Your nephew died." If you say those exact words, he will wake up. So, I spoke up and said, "Your nephew died," and he instantly snapped awake! Everyone in the room was thoroughly surprised, even the bullies. After that distraction, we officially studied Maths. It was boring.

Chapter 11:

New Moon

After a few days, the new moon was drawing closer. I felt a wave of fear because the Negatives were notoriously wicked. I decided to name myself Badon, but to survive there, I had to lie: I would claim my name was Toba when it was actually Badon. Furthermore, showering is completely banned there. I will have to bathe in the real world before making the journey. Chisney warned me, "I will guide you, but in the form of a crowman—which means half crow, half man. You must remember to tell lies and never speak the truth. Showering is banned, so stay quiet and follow my lead. Anyway, as afternoon came to a close, the school day finally ended. I went home and had some bread and jam. Then I told my mother, "My other friend is calling me over for a sleepover." She nodded her approval, and I departed for the forest to reach the Positives. We needed to travel east to reach the Positives, but if we wanted to go to the Negatives, we had to head west. When the new moon arrived, all the crows that were touching the rotten tree suddenly vanished. I reached out and touched it too. Instantly, I felt dizzy and landed right in the negativity world. The firstthing* I noticed was a foul, stinky odour. It was incredibly smelly and disgusting. I absolutely hated it. **firstthing: This word means "first thing," but it is how the Negatives choose to say it.*

Chapter 12:

Negative World

The negative world looked absolutely dreadful. People were dissecting frogs, which was highly disturbing. In this place, citizens are strictly forbidden from smiling or laughing, unless it is a sinister, evil laugh. The primary central hall stood just a few feet away from me. Chisney had to alter her name for this realm; her true name here was Nibora, but to maintain the lie, she used the alias Bolsa. I still couldn't comprehend why they were cutting up frogs. Next, we stepped inside the frightening, haunted central hall. A forced renaming ceremony was currently underway for the two white pigeons. Ronobi was compelled to consume a frog's tongue, and her name was officially changed to Tuk. I utterly detested the people here. Meanwhile, Mayepole used her magic to escape to the real world, driven by her inner happiness and positivity. However, a massive coal vulture followed her, and I witnessed it happen. As it turns out, the spy for the Negatives was a coal vulture, whereas the spy for the Positives was a golden owl. Both creatures were powerful shapeshifters... When Mayepole transitioned into Maple in the real world, the vulture tracked her down, causing all the pure, good-hearted truth-tellers to flee from his dark presence. Once Maple retreated to the positive world, the vulture shapeshifted into a white pigeon himself. He began masquerading as Ronobi, who was now known as Tuk. I desperately wanted to rescue Ronobi, but I knew I had to maintain my disguise. Then, a new thought crossed my mind: saving Rosy.



Chapter 13:

Saving Ronobi (Rosy)

I dared to save Rosy, but I was still a little scared. I stepped forward and said, "May I not take the pigeon?" I lied because I wanted the pigeon. The judge seemed suspicious, but he still gave it to me. He may have believed the lie because this was the Negative World. Then I said, "I will take it away." I told the truth, but nobody cared. The judge let out an evil laugh. I tried to leave, but I was lucky. The judge stopped me and ordered a crow to follow me. Chisney stepped forward and came with me. When we reached a safe place, I asked Chisney, "What song do we have to sing?" Chisney replied, "You must sing this song: *'Bad things arise, say lies, And spread negativity into the real world.'*" I sang the song, and a portal appeared in front of us. We quickly jumped through it and returned to the real world. It was the beginning of the night, so we headed toward the school, but it was locked. First, we changed her name and gave her happy vibes. I had actually saved someone for the first time. It was only a bird, but I was still grateful. Then we realised that we would have to change the bird completely.



Chapter 14:

The Secret Raises Suspicion

We had to wait until the full moon because Mayepole was still there. But Rosy could have called for help. The negatives would become suspicious of us if they found out we had taken Rosy away. We had a plan to replace the white pigeon. We found one and captured it. We waited until the full moon, but I had to go home and then go to school. Then Micah asked me, “Why are you only absent on the full moon and new moon?” He became suspicious. I was scared and did not want to tell him. I said it was because of some ritual. But he was still suspicious of me. Then he came up with a plan. School ended, and after I went home and ate some bread, I fell asleep. When I woke up, I decided not to talk with Micah. I was sad, but Micah was very suspicious of me. What should I do? Chisney came to my window and said something that confused me. “I am confused about who is the real Rosy and who is the fake Rosy.” I was terrified. My mom looked at me in confusion. She said, “How can you talk with a bird? It is just saying tweet tweet.” I replied, “It is just for fun.” But I wanted to see what Micah’s plan was. I was ready.

Chapter 15:

Micah's Plan

A normal day passed, and it was the full moon. I was about to go when someone rang the doorbell. I wondered who it was, and it was Micah. He sat on the couch and said nothing. I really wanted to go, but since Micah was there, I could not leave. Chisney was waiting for me, so I said to my stepfather, "I am going to the park." Then Micah said, "Shall I come with you?" I understood his plan. I became very angry and said, "No!" Then I slammed the door. Micah felt a little hurt, but he still wanted to find out, so he ran to the forest. Chisney was waiting for me and said, "Help me understand who Rosy is." I said, "Rosy, speak up." And she replied, "I'm Rosy." So we took her out and touched the beautiful rose. The portal appeared, and we went inside. Then we called Mayepole. She came, and we told her, "This is Rosy." They were both happy and left. I wanted to go to the central hall and saw the Coal Vulture. He was trying to escape. Micah had lost the trail, but he was very close to discovering the secret.

Chapter 16:

Negatives' Trust Gained

But Micah had another chance to catch me on the new moon. We studied at school. Then Mrs Petunia saw this book and became angry because I was not paying attention. But she gave it back to me, and you know why. Because I said, "I won't give you my food." Anyway, Micah was spying on me, but I noticed it. So when we reached home, I immediately changed my clothes, went to the forest, and placed the fake Rosy there. Chisney arrived after some time, and when the new moon appeared, we touched it and entered the Negative World. We gave them the fake Rosy, and they transformed her into a crow. Good thing it was not the real Rosy. If the two pigeons had not escaped, none of this would have happened. I really hated the Negative World. I was going to start a war. Maybe. Or maybe not. But the situation was serious. The bird had become negative. I was almost about to cry, but Chisney stopped me. Now the judge trusted us because we had not let Ronobi escape, even though it was actually a fake. We had gained the negatives' trust, but I was also worried about Micah. I was really scared.

Chapter 17:

Micah Found Out

We returned to the real world by singing the song. Then Micah was in front of us. We were surprised and scared. Then he asked me, "How did you come from the tree? Is there a room inside? Let me check." It was still the new moon. We could not let him touch it until the first rays of sunlight appeared. When the first ray came, he touched it, and nothing happened. He tried to find a door, but he could not find one. Still, he discovered that magic was real. He did not completely believe it, but he calmed down a little because he already knew the secret. But we did not care. I went home and slept because I was very tired. The next day I went to school, and Micah was no longer suspicious of me. I think he had forgotten about it. Ms Purple came and taught us. We did some written work. When the teacher left, I went to Micah's class. Micah had two friends, one of whom was Collie. Collie was a nice guy, but when it came to sports, he was strict and serious. He liked volleyball and basketball the most. During breaks, I sometimes saw him playing volleyball and sometimes basketball. Since Micah had found out about the secret, he did not really care anymore. "It was fake," he said.

Chapter 18:

Sun, Earth, Moon

Micah always said it was fake, but I was happy that he no longer believed it completely. I had learned something from the Positivity Library about the Sun, Earth, and Moon. The Sun is known as Positive, while the real world is Earth, and the Moon represents the bad negatives. There is also something called Outer Reality, which does not follow the rules of physics. It exists far beyond both fantasy and the real world. They are known as the Stars, and it is said that the Sun, or Positive, is a part of the Stars. The gods live among the Stars. I do not know which god they believe in—maybe a fairy, a beast, or perhaps the creator of the Sun. There is magic, but nobody can see it with ordinary eyes. You cannot look directly at the Sun, while you can see the Moon, and we live on Earth. This signifies that we are trapped in reality and cannot see the glory of the Positives, while we can see the Negatives. What if the beautiful rose dies? Will we never see the Positive World again? It sounds a little like heaven. As for the negatives cutting frogs, I do not know why they do it, but it is what it is. Magic is strange.

Chapter 19:

Who Was My Father?

Cutting frogs was strange, but now let me tell you about my father. My father died in a plane crash when I was only one month old. I had only seen him once and do not remember him, but I knew he wore something around his neck, like a chain. It seemed familiar to me, but I could not recognise it properly. I asked my mom about him. Her expression suddenly became serious. "Don't talk about your dad, especially near your stepfather," she said. I stayed quiet, but I tried to remember the pictures. It was very difficult. My mother later whispered to me, "Your father's chain was special because of certain religious reasons, and his name was John." That meant that since I am Brandon Woods, he was John Woods. Then I went to the forest and entered the Positive World by myself for the first time. It was scary, but I dared to do it. Then I saw a person wearing the same type of chain. That was when I realised my dad might have been a wizard. I was surprised. But why would he die in a normal plane crash? Couldn't he have used his powers to survive? Maybe he died in another way. Life is full of secrets.

Chapter 20:

My Promotion in the Magic World

I was not an official civilian. I was just a normal boy in the Positive World. I really wanted to ask about John, but his name might be different in the Magic World. This was my promotion. I would officially be counted as a Positive civilian. But I had to wear the chain. Only spies, like Chisney, do not wear it because others would recognise them as spies. I was not even a Negative civilian. To become a bad person, I would need to cut a frog. I did not know why frogs were involved, but I decided I would think about it later. Then I would decide what to do. I asked Chisney why they cut frogs, but Chisney said, "We will talk about it later. I have to spy on the negatives. They are trying to enter our world." Since the Positives had captured the Coal Vulture, they could not stop goodness from spreading. The haunted school in the Negative World was decorated with skulls and ribs. After a few minutes, I went to the central court. Judge Lovelberry asked, "Do you vow to tell the truth?" "Yes," I replied. And with that, I was officially promoted. I became a good civilian.

Chapter 21:

Why Cut Frogs?

After my promotion in the Positive World, I waited for Chisney. He had become a secret and close friend of mine. He guided me throughout the magical world and had become like a father to me. Since the Golden Owl can shapeshift, he can also change genders. Sometimes I cannot describe him properly. I have to say “she” at times and “he” at others. His actual gender is male, but for people to understand, I also wrote “she.” Then Chisney came, and I repeated, “Why cut frogs?” After a small stretch, he began to explain. “Do you know about the Sun, Earth, and Moon?” “Yes, I know,” I replied. Then he asked, “Do you know which god lives among the stars?” “No,” I answered. “Our god is a frog,” he said. I was surprised. Why a frog? A frog can only eat insects and hop around in swamps. But the Golden Owl explained that this was no ordinary frog. He could defeat anyone in a second. He also said that the frog god exists in every frog. Therefore, killing or cutting frogs is considered a great sin, especially in the Positive World, though the Negatives also respect this rule. The frog god appeared as an orange-colored frog wearing a golden crown on top of his head.

Chapter 22:

Who Will Start the War?

It was time... During the next full moon, we would discover who would start the war. When the solar eclipse occurs, everything in the Negative World comes to a halt. Likewise, when the lunar eclipse occurs, everything in the Positive World stops. After hearing this, I went home. I was extremely tired, so I went straight to sleep. The next day, I had school. However, the following day was a holiday, which made me happy because I would finally be able to rest and take a break from that strange school. So I went to school, excited to find out who would start the war. Mr Daniel arrived. I did not want to wake him up, but his snoring was very loud. I wondered if the aliens could hear it. Then a large crow appeared and began smashing the windows. I did not know why, but it felt like a bad sign. A little later, the principal announced that today was the lunar eclipse. "Oh no!" I thought. That meant even Chisney would become like a statue. The rose would rot while the rotten tree would shine. I was frightened. I had just been promoted, and now I realised that I would also become a statue. A few seconds later, I froze. Everyone stared at me, and I was taken to the hospital. Micah was there too.

Chapter 23:

Who Will Start the War? – Part 2

As soon as the lunar eclipse ended, I woke up. Everyone noticed this and became confused. One person even asked, “Do you have an allergy?” I could not tell them the truth because it involved magic. Then I remembered something important. If Chisney had become a statue, the Negatives might capture him. So I disguised myself and went to the Negative World. When I arrived, I saw that the portal between the two worlds was open. The Negatives were giving away the Owl, while the Positives were giving away the Vulture. Luckily, they asked me to take the Vulture. I accepted it and carried it away. The judge said, “Keep it in the jail. Then we will take it out later. The Vulture is safe for now.” Instead of following his orders, I went to the Positive World and asked them to create a clone of the Vulture. Using their magic, they successfully cloned it. I returned with the fake Vulture and placed it in the jail. The clone possessed no powers except shapeshifting, and it was actually a spy working for the Positives, not the Negatives. After informing the Positives about the situation, the bad judge went there while I returned to the Positive World. A ceremony was taking place to reveal who would start the war. I sat down and watched as the answer appeared inside the crystal ball. It showed that a boy named Brandon would start the great war. I was stunned.

Chapter 24: Believe Me!

Nobody believed that Brandon would start the war because everyone thought that I was Wizdon. Only Chisney knew the truth. Everyone was expected to tell the truth, so I spoke honestly. "My name is Wizdon in the Magical World," I said. "But that is not my name in the real world." Not a single wizard or witch believed me. It was time for the crystal ball to reveal the truth. However, something unexpected happened. Someone had sabotaged the crystal ball. We needed to find out who had done it and why. Whoever was responsible must have used something extremely powerful to damage such a magical object. But despite that, everyone suspected me. "Believe me!" I pleaded. Unfortunately, their suspicion was too strong. I did not like this situation at all. When would Chisney come and defend me? He was the only one who could help me in the Positive World. Then Chisney arrived. As soon as he entered, he saw me standing with my hands raised while the Positives, especially the gnomes, surrounded me. The Golden Owl looked around and asked, "What is going on here?" The judge, Lovelberry, explained everything. After listening carefully, Chisney said, "He is not lying. His name is Brandon in the real world, but in the Magical World, his name is Wizdon." I felt relieved and happy. At last, someone believed me.

Chapter 25:

The Time Travel Machine

The crystal ball had been destroyed, but at least Chisney believed me. A few days later, a fair arrived in town. Everyone was excited, including Micah. There were many attractions, games, and rides. I decided to visit the fair after school. When I arrived, I saw a giant Ferris wheel spinning high above the ground. There were also food stalls, carnival games, and many people enjoying themselves. As I walked around, something unusual caught my attention. Near the edge of the fair stood a strange machine. It looked old and worn, yet it seemed far more advanced than anything else around it. I stepped closer and examined it carefully. "What is this?" I wondered. Then I noticed a sign attached to the machine. It claimed to be a time machine. At first, I thought it was simply part of the fair, but something about it felt different. It did not look like a toy or a decoration. I inspected it more closely. The machine was covered with strange symbols and mysterious markings that I had never seen before. My curiosity grew stronger. Could this really be a time machine? I wanted to find out. The more I looked at it, the more convinced I became that it might actually be real. I knew I had discovered something important. But if it truly was a time machine, who had built it? And why was it sitting in the middle of a fair? I had a feeling that this machine would change everything.



Chapter 26:

The Ferris Wheel Incident

The time machine remained on my mind, but I decided to enjoy the fair first. There were games, food stalls, and exciting rides everywhere. People were laughing and having fun. Micah was there as well. After spending some time walking around, I looked up at the giant Ferris wheel. It was one of the tallest attractions at the fair. Many people were riding it. Everything seemed normal at first. Then something went wrong. A strange sound echoed through the air. The Ferris wheel began to shake. At first, nobody paid much attention to it, but the shaking quickly became worse. People started screaming. The wheel tilted dangerously to one side. Panic spread throughout the fair. Parents rushed toward their children while workers tried desperately to help. I stood frozen in shock as the enormous Ferris wheel continued to sway. It looked as if it could collapse at any moment. The screams grew louder. Everyone was terrified. I did not know what to do. Then disaster struck. Part of the Ferris wheel broke apart. People cried out in fear as the ride began falling. For a moment, it seemed impossible to stop. The entire fair was thrown into chaos. I could only watch in horror, wondering if anyone could save the people trapped on the ride. Everything happened so quickly. And then something unexpected appeared in the sky.

Chapter 27: Saviour!!

The Ferris wheel was falling. People screamed and ran in every direction. The workers were powerless to stop the disaster. I watched in horror, convinced that many people would be hurt. Then something unexpected happened. A large flock of crows appeared in the sky. They flew toward the Ferris wheel at incredible speed. At first, nobody understood what was happening. The crows surrounded the collapsing ride and somehow prevented it from crashing to the ground. Everyone stared in amazement. The people trapped on the Ferris wheel were saved. The fairgrounds fell silent. A moment earlier, everyone had been terrified. Now they were shocked. The crows had saved countless lives. People began cheering and celebrating. They called the crows heroes. But something did not feel right to me. Why would a group of crows suddenly appear at exactly the right moment? How had they known the Ferris wheel was going to collapse? And how were ordinary crows strong enough to stop such a massive structure from falling? The more I thought about it, the more suspicious I became. Everyone else was celebrating. But I felt that there was something hidden behind the rescue. Something was wrong. And I intended to find out what it was.

Chapter 28:

Saving the Day

Everyone believed the danger was over after the crows saved the Ferris wheel. The people who had been trapped were finally safe, and the fair slowly returned to normal. But I could not stop thinking about the crows. Something about the situation felt strange. A short time later, an even bigger problem appeared. The people who had been rescued started acting differently. At first, the changes were small, but they quickly became more noticeable. It was as if some infection was spreading among them. Nobody knew where it had come from. The more I observed them, the more worried I became. Could the crows somehow be connected to it? I did not know for certain, but the possibility frightened me. The infection continued to spread. People became increasingly concerned, and confusion spread throughout the town. I knew I had to do something. Unfortunately, there was no immediate solution. The only hope was to wait for the full moon. Until then, all we could do was watch and hope that the situation did not get worse. The clock seemed to move painfully slowly. Every day felt longer than the last. I was determined to save everyone, but I had no idea how. As the full moon approached, my anxiety grew. Would we be able to stop the infection in time? Or was something far worse about to happen?

Chapter 29:

Using the Time Machine

The infection continued to spread, and the situation was becoming more serious with each passing day. I knew that if I did nothing, more people would suffer. Then I remembered the strange machine at the fair. The time machine. It might be our only chance to stop everything before it started. When the full moon arrived, I went to the Magical World and spoke with Chisney. After explaining the situation, we decided to investigate the machine. When we reached it, we discovered that it was real. I could hardly believe it. A machine capable of travelling through time stood right in front of us. However, there was a problem. The machine could only be used twice. That meant we had very little room for mistakes. If we used it carelessly, we might never get another opportunity. I thought carefully about what to do. Part of me wanted to travel into the past immediately and prevent the disaster. But another part of me remembered the prophecy. The crystal ball had predicted that Brandon would start the war. What if changing the past caused that prophecy to come true? What if trying to save everyone actually made things worse? The thought frightened me. I stood there silently, considering every possibility. The infection had to be stopped. Yet the future itself could be at risk. Finally, I made my decision. I would use the time machine. No matter what happened, I had to try. The fate of many people depended on it.

Chapter 30:

My Birthday

After everything that had happened with the infection and the time machine, I was exhausted. Fortunately, my birthday was approaching. For a little while, I could forget about prophecies, magical worlds, and the threat of war. When the day finally arrived, I was excited. My family wished me a happy birthday, and I felt happier than I had in a long time. There was food, celebration, and plenty of fun. For once, everything seemed normal. But magic was never far away. Later, I noticed a familiar face among the guests. It was Chisney. Of course, he was disguised so nobody would recognise him. He blended in well with the crowd, and nobody suspected a thing. I smiled when I saw him. Even on my birthday, my magical friend had come to celebrate with me. The day passed peacefully. There were gifts, laughter, and happy memories. For a short time, I was able to forget about the dangers waiting ahead. But deep down, I knew the problems had not disappeared. The prophecy still existed. The infection was still a threat. And the mystery surrounding the coming war remained unsolved. Even so, I decided not to worry about those things today. Today was my birthday. And for one day, I wanted to enjoy being a normal kid.

Chapter 31:

Opening My Presents

We had an amazing time playing different games together. Eventually, everyone said goodbye and went home. I decided it was finally time to open my birthday presents. First, I opened Collie's gift. It was a brand-new basketball. I smiled because I had always wanted one. Next, I opened Chisney's present. Just as I had guessed, it was a broom—but this one sparkled with beautiful golden glitter. Finally, I opened Micah's gift. You won't believe what I found inside. It was a **time travel machine**. A small note was attached to it. It read: **"Try to save the world. You may try an infinite number of times. Stop the Great War between the Positives and the Negatives."** I was overjoyed that Micah had given such an extraordinary gift. However, something unusual happened that same evening. A **solar eclipse** began. It was a gloomy moment for the Negatives. Suddenly, my mother said, *"I'm going somewhere."* She quickly left the house and slammed the door behind her. As she walked away, I heard her groan softly as if she were in pain, but I didn't know why. It didn't seem right to become suspicious of someone without any proof. Meanwhile, every Negative had gathered together. The fake Coal Vulture suddenly opened a portal connecting the Positive World and the Negative World because he possessed the powers of both sides. Moments later, every Positive marched through the portal, ready for battle.



Chapter 32: Why This Life?

The Positives attacked without mercy, defeating every single person in their path. I stood there in shock. *"I didn't do anything... Are we going to win?"* I wondered. Just then, the Frog God appeared before us. I was amazed to see him. He looked at me and said, *"The Negatives cannot be defeated so easily. The Great War will only end when Wisdom—who is Brandon—claims victory."* I was confused. *"But this isn't the time,"* he continued. *"There is still plenty of time before the war truly begins. I will take part in the battle, but in a form that no one will recognise. I will only follow Brandon, because he is the chosen saviour."* His words echoed in my mind. *Do I really have the courage to do this? No... How will I even begin the war? When will it happen? Where will it take place? Why has this life been chosen for me?* The Frog God spoke once more. *"Do not lose hope. God has already told me that this is part of a much greater plan. He has chosen you as the saviour, and even the Star King will one day follow your leadership."* I could hardly believe what I was hearing. Deep inside, I didn't want to become a hero. I just wanted to live a normal life. But now, I possessed the time travel machine, and there was no turning back. Just then, Chisney hurried over to me. *"The broom is extremely important,"* he said urgently. *"Bring it here at once!"* Without wasting another second, I ran as fast as I could, grabbed the glittering broom, and returned to the Positive World. The Golden Owl landed beside it and said, *"Sit on the broom."* I climbed onto it. *"Now say the words, 'Fly away!'" "Fly away!"* I shouted. The broom instantly lifted into the air, soaring high above the world.

Chapter 33:

What Is Infinity?

I continued flying higher and higher on the glittering broom. As I soared through the sky, I finally understood how important this magical broom truly was. By the way, you already know that my birthday has passed, but do you know the exact date? It is **May 23rd**. That was when I realised this broom was no ordinary gift—it was a magical vehicle. I was grateful to have received it, but Micah had also given me something equally fascinating. The time travel machine. I knew it was finally time to use it. I carried the broom with me because it could not be seen by ordinary people or even by the Negatives while it was being flown. After reaching home, I went straight to my room and activated the time travel machine. I travelled back to the days of the **Ancient Indus Valley**, and to my surprise, it actually worked. As I explored different moments in time, a question suddenly entered my mind. **What is infinity?** There must be a limit somewhere... shouldn't there? Could numbers continue forever, even beyond a quintillion? Or does infinity truly have no end? The thought stayed with me as I continued using the machine. Eventually, I travelled back to the place where I had first seen the two white pigeons trapped inside a cage. The first time, I set them free, and they immediately flew away. The second time, I managed to catch them. Unfortunately, they left pigeon droppings all over my hands before escaping once again. By then, it was late at night. Tired from my journey through time, I returned home and went to bed.

Chapter 34:

Too Many Tries

The next day, I decided to try again. I travelled back in time once more. This time, I met **Vinolia**, who was Victoria during that period. She scolded me at first, but I calmly explained that Chisney was my friend, I knew about magic, and that I would become the young boy who would begin the Great War. She was amazed by what I had said. Then I told her that the two white pigeons would escape, and that I had to stop it because I had come from the future. She sighed and said, "You cannot change the past. Once something has already happened, it cannot be undone. For example, if a glass breaks, it will always remain broken. In the same way, even if you try over and over again, the past will never change." I replied, "What about Ronobi, Maye Pole, and you as Vinolia?" She laughed and said, "Oh! So you know all of our names—even my magical name. Amazing!" Then the Principal stepped forward and said, "Do whatever you think is right, but always remember the prophecy. A young boy will begin the Great War, and it will happen near the Lunar Eclipse. The Negatives will eventually discover who that boy is." That young boy was me. However, I was disguised as **Toba**, and the Frog God already had a plan. I knew they had sealed the portal, so the Negatives still had no idea who I truly was.

Chapter 35:

Fairy's World

Do you know who protects the Stars? There is a special way to reach them. First, you must travel to the Positive World, also known as the Sun, because it is directly connected to the Stars. To enter, you must touch both the most beautiful plant and the ugliest plant at the same time. There is no specific time to visit. Once you become an official citizen of the Positive World, you may travel there whenever you wish. The guardians of the Stars are the Fairies. Before allowing anyone to enter, they conduct a test to determine whether the visitor is worthy. Their kingdom is divided into two regions—the Goodlands and the Badlands. They also have a separate realm known as the Fairy World. Not every fairy is the same. Some are kind and compassionate, while others are cruel and merciless. I am not deeply involved with the Fairy World, but I decided to write about it for a special reason. This chapter is for my mother. One day, I hope she reads this book. She has never read any of my writing before, but perhaps she will read this one. Sometimes I wonder when this incredible journey will finally come to an end. My mother will probably believe that everything I have written is only fiction. But it isn't. Ever since the Ferris Wheel Incident, I have begun to suspect that something about her is not quite right.

Chapter 36:

Meeting the God

I had always wanted to meet the Frog God. "Follow me," Chisney said. Without hesitation, I followed him. Together, we touched the magical plants, and within moments, we arrived among the Stars. A group of fairies was already waiting for us. As soon as we approached, they spoke in unison. "Do you wish to take the test?" "Yes," I replied confidently. The test began immediately. The first fairy stepped forward and asked, "Why have you come here?" "I want to meet the God," I answered honestly. The moment those words left my mouth, every fairy became furious. "What did you say?" one of them shouted. "No ordinary person is allowed to meet Him!" another cried. "Do you intend to harm our God?" a third fairy demanded. "Take him to the Badlands at once!" The fairies surrounded me, preparing to carry out their decision. Before they could move, a powerful voice echoed across the Stars. "Stop." Everything fell silent. The God of the Badlands had appeared. The fairies immediately stepped aside and bowed respectfully. I stared at Him in amazement before slowly approaching His magnificent throne. He looked at me and smiled. "So... you are the Saviour." "Yes," I replied. "In the Negative World, I am also the Chosen One, but I am disguised as Toba." The God nodded knowingly. "So, this is your plan." "Yes." He remained silent for a moment before speaking again. "I am the only one capable of controlling the Crystal Ball." Then he looked directly into my eyes. "Protect your identity at all costs. If your true identity is revealed too

soon, everything will change." His words stayed with me. At that moment, I finally understood why my disguise as Toba was so important. It was the only thing keeping the prophecy hidden from the Negatives.

Chapter 37:

My Routine in School

I returned home, took a short nap, and then woke up feeling refreshed. Soon afterwards, I left for school by bus. During the journey, I sat beside Mesah. I asked him, "How do you know so much about magic?" He smiled and replied, "I was secretly watching you and reading this book." I answered, "Your time is being wasted." Mesah shook his head and said, "But you can still save the world." I sighed and replied, "What's done is done." He became quiet and softly said, "I understand." Soon, we arrived at school. It was Tuesday, and our first class was with Mr Daniel. He accidentally dozed off during the lesson, so we quietly made paper boats and paper aeroplanes and played with them. We knew he would not wake up unless someone said the special sentence that always woke him. After a few minutes, he finally woke up. Next came Ms Purple's class. She taught us about the fifty states of the United States, and the lesson was both interesting and enjoyable. After that, it was time for Physical Education. Our teacher often talked about his favourite student, Collie, who was in Class Four. Since Collie wasn't with us, we spent the lesson doing exercises before playing a game of dodgeball. The match was exciting. We ran, dodged, threw the balls, and tried our best to avoid being hit. Everyone had a great time. Finally, it was recess. Mrs Petunia was absent for the first time, so I bought a bowl of noodles for my lunch. That was my usual routine at school.

Chapter 38:

How I Almost Died

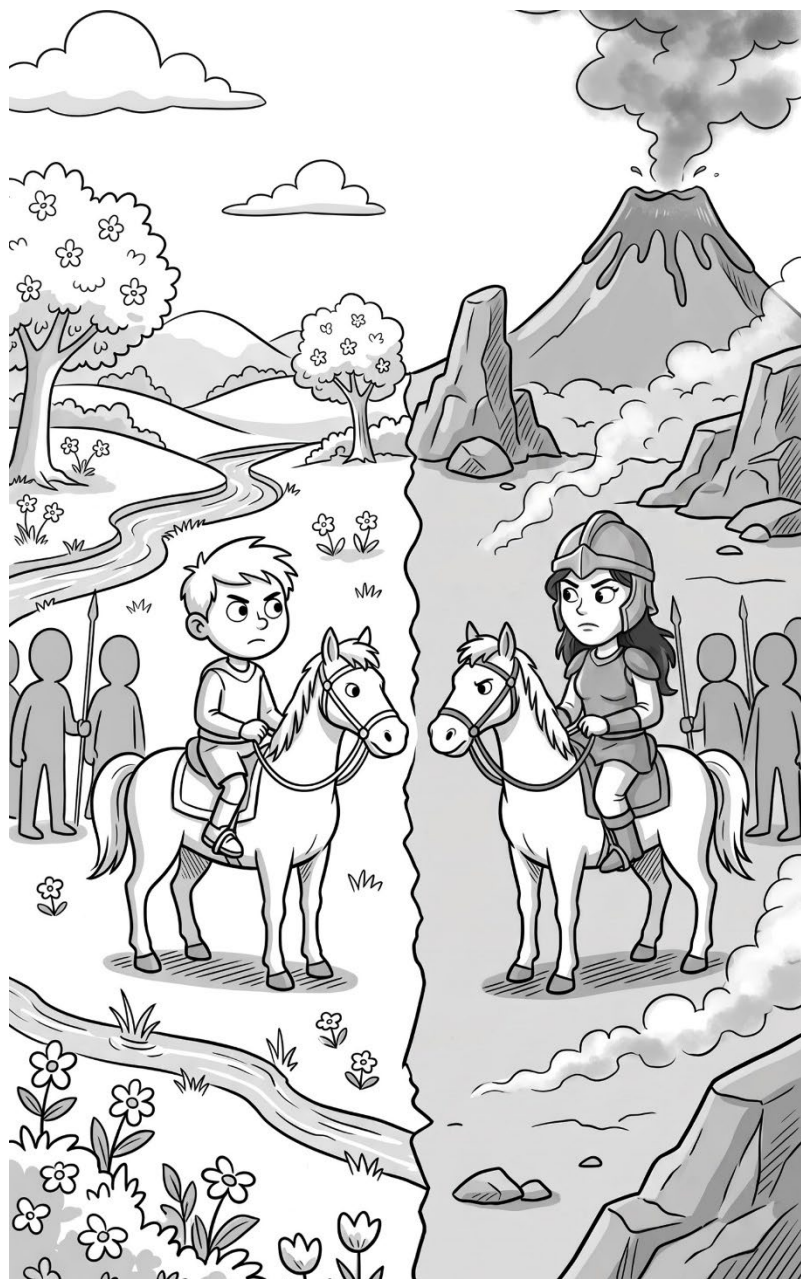
One day, something strange happened. I was walking through the park, feeling bored, so I sat down on a swing. It was the beginning of the monsoon season, and a drizzle had started to fall. Thick fog surrounded the park, making it difficult to see. Suddenly, I noticed a person standing directly in front of me. I politely asked him to move aside, but instead of listening, he slowly began walking toward me. A feeling of fear rushed through my body. As he came closer, I realised something was terribly wrong. Without wasting another second, I turned around and ran as fast as I could. My heart was pounding as I desperately tried to escape. Just when I thought I had no chance of getting away, Chisney swooped down from the sky. I quickly climbed onto his back, and he flew me away from the stranger. "I think he was trying to kidnap me," I said, still shaking with fear. "I was in serious danger." The man refused to give up. He pulled out a knife and hurled it at me. The knife narrowly missed me, but it struck Chisney instead. Fortunately, Chisney's body had already turned golden, so the blade caused him no harm. "I almost died," I whispered. "But why would someone want to kill me? Was it because of my parents... or was there another reason?" Before I could think any further, the Golden Owl carried me safely into the Positive World. For a moment, I believed I was finally safe. However, I was wrong. Someone had secretly followed us through the portal and entered the Positive World as well. "There he is!" someone shouted. The intruder had discovered our world. If we allowed him to escape, he would reveal the

existence of the Positive World to everyone. Sadly, we had no other choice. We defeated the stalker before he could leave. Although it was a painful decision, he had come with evil intentions and threatened the safety of both worlds. Even after everything was over, I couldn't stop thinking about what had happened. I had survived... But I had come closer to death than ever before.

Chapter 39:

The Great War Location

I decided to remain in the Positive World a little longer until the time and location of the Great War were revealed. Soon, the Frog King gathered everyone together and made an important announcement. “The Great War,” he declared, “will take place at the border between the Happy Garden and the Sad Volcano.” The moment I heard those words, I realised what they meant. The Positive World would defend the Happy Garden, while the Negative World would fight from the edge of the Sad Volcano. Every day, the war was drawing closer. I knew that I would have to lead the Positives into battle, and I also knew that I had to find a way to end the war as quickly as possible. Even though I was determined, a part of me wanted to return home and rest. Soon, everyone in both worlds learned where the battlefield would be. People began calling it **HG and SV**, short for **Happy Garden** and **Sad Volcano**. I wondered how the battle would unfold. If I, the leader of the Positives, were not present at the battlefield, my people would not know what to do. They depended on me. Now there was only one mystery left. **When would the war begin?** And once it finally ended... Would the Positives be able to return to a peaceful, ordinary life? Or was this only the beginning of an even greater adventure?



Chapter 40:

The Map of the Magic World

Now, I will tell you about the map of the Magic World. You already know about the **Happy Garden**, the home of the Positive World, and the **Sad Volcano**, the land of the Negative World. However, those are only two of the many places that exist in this magical universe. Near the Sad Volcano lies a gloomy place called the **Angry Graveyard**, where the atmosphere is silent and unsettling. Close to the Happy Garden is a cheerful place known as **Excited Park**, where the Positives often gather to relax and celebrate. The Negative World also has a place called the **Haunted Central Hall**, where important meetings are held. In contrast, the Positive World has the **Comfortable Central Court**, a peaceful location where its citizens meet and discuss important matters. At the very centre of both worlds is a special landmark shared by everyone. Every region of the Negative World contains a **Poison Fountain**, while every region of the Positive World is blessed with a **Nectar Fountain**, whose magical water gives comfort and hope. Each world also has its own place of punishment. In the Positive World, wrongdoers are sent to the **Slither Pit**, while in the Negative World they are punished in the dangerous **Lava Lake**. The rest of the land is divided into different areas where people live according to their roles, responsibilities, and social status. That is the complete map of the Magic World as I know it. I hope I have explained it clearly so that you can picture every place in your mind. After I finished explaining everything, **Lovelberry**

smiled and handed me a glass of fresh orange juice. It was cold and refreshing, and after everything that had happened, it was exactly what I needed. For the first time that day, I relaxed and enjoyed the peaceful moment.

Chapter 41:

Malysworen Rockhard

I was about to meet someone who would change everything. Her name was **Malysworen Rockhard**. She was about my age, yet there was something different about her. Like me, she seemed ordinary at first, but she had come from another world. I stared at her in surprise. "Does that mean... there are other Earths besides mine?" I wondered. Before I could think any further, **Chisney** spoke. "You are not the only person who will fight a war in another universe," he explained. "Malysworen has her own world, and she has a war to face as well." I nodded slowly, trying to understand everything. If there was another universe, then there had to be another sun too. Chisney explained that the sun of her universe represented the Positive World, just as ours did. A few moments later, the girl walked over to me. "Hi," she said with a friendly smile. "My name is **Malysworen Rockhard**, but you can call me **Maly** if you like." I smiled politely. "Alright," I replied. "Welcome, saviour from another world." Even though I greeted her kindly, I couldn't hide a small feeling of jealousy. She was another hero, just like me, and I wasn't used to sharing that responsibility. Maly noticed my expression almost immediately. "Hey," she said firmly, "don't be rude. Otherwise, you'll end up in the Negative World." Her words caught me off guard, and before I could answer, something unbelievable happened. A strange machine suddenly appeared out of nowhere. It was a **time machine**. The door slowly opened, and someone stepped out. I froze. It was... **me**. Not the present me. The **future me**. He looked straight at me and said,

"Brandon, don't be rude to her. Trust me—it will only bring you trouble." Then he gave me a serious look, as if he already knew everything that was going to happen. For a moment, nobody spoke. I couldn't believe I had just met... my future self.

Chapter 42:

Mom! Who Are You?

A few days passed after I met Malysworen. I couldn't stop thinking about everything that had happened. Meeting another saviour from a different universe had filled my mind with countless questions. At the same time, the prophecy continued to trouble me. One evening, I decided to visit the Positive World again. Chisney was already waiting for me. "We need to investigate something," he said. "What is it?" I asked. He looked at me seriously before replying, "I've been watching the Negatives. Recently, I saw someone who looked very familiar." A strange feeling settled inside me. "Who was it?" I asked. Chisney hesitated for a moment. "I think it was... your mother." I froze. "My... mother?" I couldn't believe what I had just heard. There was no way my mother could be in the Negative World. She was an ordinary person... Wasn't she? "I don't believe it," I said. "I wasn't completely certain either," Chisney replied. "That's why I wanted to tell you first." His words echoed in my mind. Suddenly, I remembered the solar eclipse... The day my mother had suddenly left the house without any explanation. Could that have been connected? "No..." I whispered. "There has to be another explanation." But deep inside, I knew I had to discover the truth for myself. No matter how painful it might be. So Chisney and I made a decision. We would secretly investigate the Negative World together. If the mysterious woman truly was my mother... Then my entire life was about to change forever.

Chapter 43:

The Secret Revealed

After hearing Chisney's shocking discovery, I couldn't stop thinking about it. Could my mother really be one of the Negatives? I refused to believe it. "There must be some mistake," I kept telling myself. However, the only way to learn the truth was to see it with my own eyes. So Chisney and I secretly travelled to the Negative World. We hid behind the dark rocks, making sure that no one noticed us. The Negative World was unusually quiet. Then, a group of Negatives entered the Central Hall. Among them was a woman wearing a long black cloak. At first, I couldn't see her face. As she stepped forward, she slowly removed her hood. I was speechless. It was... My mother. My heart pounded so loudly that I could barely breathe. "No..." I whispered. "This can't be happening." She wasn't a prisoner. She wasn't being forced to stay there. She was standing beside the Negatives as if she belonged with them. I looked at Chisney. He lowered his head. "I'm sorry, Brandon," he said quietly. "I was hoping I was wrong." Tears filled my eyes as I continued staring at her. Everything I had believed about my family suddenly began to fall apart. At that moment, I realised that my mother had been hiding a terrible secret from me all along. I knew I couldn't keep hiding forever. Sooner or later... I would have to confront her.

Chapter 44:

The Confrontation

After discovering the truth, I could no longer hide. I had to confront my mother. Chisney stood beside me as we made our way into the Negative World. My heart pounded with every step. I wanted answers, and I wasn't leaving without them. At last, we found her. She turned around and looked directly at me. For a few moments, neither of us spoke. Finally, I broke the silence. "Mom... what are you doing here?" She stared at me without saying a word. "Please," I continued, "tell me the truth. Are you... one of the Negatives?" She slowly lowered her head before looking back into my eyes. "Yes," she answered calmly. Her reply shattered my heart. "But... why?" I asked. "Why would you hide something like this from me?" She remained silent. I stepped closer. "Were you lying to me all these years?" Still, she refused to answer. Chisney carefully moved in front of me, sensing that something was terribly wrong. "Brandon," he whispered, "be careful." Before I could react, my mother suddenly raised her hand. A powerful blast of dark magic shot straight toward me. Everything happened in an instant. I froze. I couldn't move. Just before the attack reached me, Chisney leapt forward without hesitation. The blast struck him instead. "No!" I screamed. The force of the attack sent Chisney crashing to the ground. I rushed to his side as tears filled my eyes. He looked at me weakly and managed a faint smile. "I'm... glad... you're safe..." Those were the last words he spoke. The Golden Owl closed his eyes. He never opened them again. For a moment, the entire world fell silent. I couldn't believe what had just happened. Chisney had sacrificed his life... To save mine.

Chapter 45:

Chisney's Sacrifice

I knelt beside Chisney, unable to believe what had just happened. Tears streamed down my face as I held the Golden Owl in my arms. "No... please don't leave me," I whispered. But there was no response. The one person who had always believed in me... The one who had guided me through the Magical World... The one who had protected me like a father... was gone. I slowly looked up. My mother stood before me without showing a trace of regret. My heart filled with sorrow, confusion, and anger. "Why?" I cried. "Why would you do this?" She remained silent. For a brief moment, our eyes met. Then, without saying another word, she turned around and disappeared into the darkness of the Negative World. I wanted to chase after her. I wanted answers. But I couldn't leave Chisney behind. The Positives soon arrived after sensing the powerful attack. When they saw Chisney lying motionless on the ground, they fell silent. No one could believe what had happened. The Frog God lowered his head in respect. Even the bravest warriors stood quietly, mourning the loss of one of the greatest protectors the Positive World had ever known. They held a funeral in Chisney's honour. Every citizen of the Positive World gathered to pay their final respects. As I stood before everyone, I made a promise. "I will finish what Chisney started." "I will protect the Positive World." "And no matter what it takes..." "I will stop the Great War." Although Chisney was gone... His courage, kindness, and wisdom would remain with me forever. From that day onward, I knew my journey would never be the same. My stepfather was also trapped because of my mother, and he was rescued by Loveberry.

Chapter 46: Chisney's Story

"Do you know Chisney's story?" Lovelberry asked. "You probably don't, so let me tell you." Chisney was special from the moment he was born. He was born during a rare event when a solar eclipse and a lunar eclipse occurred at the same time. This extraordinary event was called a **Savma**. A Savma is an incredibly long period of time. The Positive World had been created 176 Savmas ago, while the Negative World came into existence 175 Savmas ago. The Creator's full name was Lamo Wizdon Chisney, but everyone called him Chisney. Initially, Chisney was just an ordinary young wizard. One day, he accidentally stepped on a witch's foot, causing her to curse him to become an owl forever. However, since Chisney's heart was completely pure, the curse changed. Instead of becoming an ordinary owl, he transformed into a magnificent golden owl that shone like sunlight. Loveberry later blessed him with the ability to shapeshift between his owl form and his human form. After years of training, Chisney became the guide of the Positive World and secretly worked as its greatest spy. "He helped me so much," I admitted quietly. "But Malysworen Rockhard only ever saw him twice. I needed to become her guide... even though I was jealous of her."

Chapter 47:

Going to the Future

"So," I thought, "I have technically become her guide again." I sighed. Now that I was Chisney's successor, it was finally time to act seriously. Then a thought suddenly crossed my mind. "*Where is Malysworen?*" Moments later, she appeared. She didn't look happy. "You were jealous of me," she said coldly. "And I know you killed Chisney." "What?" I shouted. "He was my best friend! Why would I ever kill him?" "You betrayed him," she replied. "And now... I'll kill you." I slowly backed away before turning and running straight toward the Time Machine. Without thinking, I activated it and travelled into the past. I remembered the first time I had met her. I had been jealous, and then my future self had appeared to warn me. "So that's what happened," I whispered. "It really was my future self." After making sure everything stayed the same, I returned to the present. Then I decided to visit the future. I wanted to see what the world would become... but mostly, I wanted to learn about the Great War —the War of Ending Wars. Sadly, I still didn't know when it would begin.

Chapter 48:

Meeting the Creators

Almost everyone now trusted me. Everyone... except Maly. Then Loveberry permitted me to meet the Creators. I stood before the Frog King's throne. He pointed beside me. "Press the button next to you, then sit on the throne." I followed his instructions. The throne slowly descended underground. "Go forward, turn right, then climb the stairs," he instructed. I did exactly as he said. At the top of the stairs stood the Creator. He was enormous. His body looked as if it had been carved entirely from diamonds, and a magnificent sapphire crown rested upon his head. He sat upon a shining emerald throne. Everything about him looked perfectly pure. Then I noticed another person sitting nearby. He wore a platinum crown. "Who is that?" I asked. "The Negative Child," the Creator answered. I stared in surprise. "He's my brother," the Creator explained, "but we believe in different ideals." "So... you have parents?" "We were both created by the Ultimate God. We are the only two beings ever allowed to meet Him." I couldn't believe it. I had just met both Creators. And honestly... I hoped I would never have to meet the Negative Creator again.

Chapter 49:

What Is the Date?

I still needed to discover the date of the Great War. Hopefully it wasn't more than one Savma away. Otherwise, I might die of old age before it even happened. I returned to Earth and walked into my house. It was covered in spider webs. I hated spiders. I grabbed a broom and cleaned every web I could find. Unfortunately, the trash bin was broken, so I had to sweep everything into a corner. Tomorrow was a school day. After finishing the cleaning, I went to bed. My back hurt terribly. The next morning I went to school. There I met Micah. He looked at me and said, "Your stupid owl friend killed your mom, and you still forgave him?" "My mom was a Negative," I answered calmly. "She tried to kill my stepfather. Besides... Chisney died too." Micah looked shocked. Suddenly, Loveberry appeared beside us. "The date will be 12 Kanos," she announced before disappearing. Neither the other students nor I understood what she meant. After school, I returned home. Vinolia came to visit. She explained that one Kano equalled two months. I quickly did the math. Only two years remained until the war.

Chapter 50:

My Ink!

While I was writing, my bottle of ink suddenly fell onto the floor. The only ink I had left was what remained inside my pen. If that ran out, I wouldn't even be allowed to buy another bottle. From now on, I would have to use my pen only for important writing. That also meant I couldn't continue writing everything about the Great War. I would have to wait. As I sat alone in the creepy house, I suddenly heard a strange noise. I quickly took out a special candle that Vinolia's friend had given me. It was designed to drive away evil spirits. The moment I lit it, I saw Chisney in his human form. He was collapsing to the ground in pain. The magical candle was hurting him. I immediately blew out the candle to save him. But before I could reach him... He disappeared. Then I heard another voice. At first I thought it was the Golden Owl. Instead... It was my mother. Because I had been so careless with the candle, she took it from me and walked closer. Then she set the house on fire. I was trapped inside. The flames surrounded me. I thought I was going to die. I cried harder than I ever had before. Then... I suddenly woke up in my bed. "Whew..." It had all been a nightmare. Thank God.

Chapter 51:

Everything Was a Dream?

I woke up and saw my mother, my stepfather, and my brother. My brother had gifted me this notebook, and everyone was celebrating. “What?” I thought. “Was everything a dream?” My whole life had been a dream from the very beginning. Then I remembered what I had written on the first page: **“Chapter 1: Life is Weird.”** I had started the story from the beginning, and then I quickly asked Mom if she was a negative or not. “What do you mean? Don’t say bad things. Let me fry the eggs,” she replied. I thought she was going to bake them, but she actually fried them. I think I got teleported to the sun. In another universe, there was a familiar girl who was Malyworen Rockhard. She said, “You are in my dimension now, and this is the revenge for killing Chisney.” “I didn’t even kill him! She is from a strict and rich family, but I don’t care about her. I need to return to my dimension, or my house and my daily life will be gone.” You might be wondering how I was writing all of this. I wrote it after I escaped. I was scared. I did not want this.

Chapter 52:

Trying to Escape

I had to escape Maly's magical illusion. I had to start everything again, but then something came to my mind. **What if I stopped the war by living a normal life?** My friend Micah was still here in this world, so I went to school. Micah called me, and we talked. Then, after a few days, Vinolia's pigeons were gone. I had already told Victoria Gardens that I would start the Great War. The Frog God had told me that she was surprised and smiled. Good thing I didn't take out the cockroach, which went into Mr Daniel's ear. Then a crow came. It was Chisney, of course. When I saw him, I cried. "Chisney! You're alive!" He looked confused. "How do you know?" he asked. "I'll tell you later. In the Positive World, I know how you will die, so now I'm going to prevent that." He gave me a confused sigh and disappeared. What good is it to know the future when I still had to escape? I didn't want to waste much time.

Chapter 53:

Escaping Is So Easy!

The end of the year had come. It was the thirty-first of December. Then I suddenly remembered Chisney's words. I told myself: **"If the sun is one Earth, then that means my original world is connected to this awesome Positive World!"** My hands were hurting from writing so much. I felt like I was ending this story anyway. I couldn't talk to Chisney, but at least I went home. Maly came and said, "The Negative's war leader will punish you." Then she left. I chuckled because it was only me. I smiled. Escaping was as easy as breathing air. But I still had to be careful because I didn't know what move she would make next. Why was she a person called **Malyworen Rockhard**? As if her real name was Maly, and she swore to become as hard as a rock. Wait... That might actually be the truth. I didn't know. Now, we will start a war. At least the Positives have to work together. I slept—not peacefully at all—and the beginning of the new year came.

Chapter 54: One Year!

It is near—the great war, the war to end all wars. Only three hundred and sixty-five days remained. I arrived here after escaping. Man, I really wanted a hot chocolate coffee! It would have tasted so good in this cold, harsh weather. It was January 2nd. I threw on my jacket and went out for a walk. I needed money, which meant I had to find a job; it was absolutely compulsory. Tomorrow would mark the end of standard 5, and I would be starting class 6. I was incredibly excited. Then, my uncle—Mr. Daniel—came to visit. I gave him a blanket, and he fell asleep. I ate some cookies from the fridge. I had to eat them cold because I didn't know how to warm them up, but to fill my stomach, I choked down those cold, slightly frozen cookies. I also went to sleep, my mind drifting off as I thought about Chisney. The next day, I woke up, and my uncle handed me twenty dollars before he left. I turned on the television, and in the news, you will not believe what I saw. I was absolutely speechless.

Chapter 55: Golden Owl!

I saw a golden owl! I was absolutely thrilled to see that he was alive. I rushed to the location, but I had to run incredibly far. We lived in southern California, and this incident was happening all the way in northern California. I ran and ran until I couldn't feel my legs. When I finally arrived, I shouted at the top of my lungs, "Chisney! Come!" When the owl flew down, it turned out it wasn't Chisney at all—it was Chisney's sister. Feeling a wave of disappointment, I asked her to fly me back home. It was absolutely freezing up there in the sky. Within minutes of arriving back at the house, I came down with a fever and began coughing constantly. My aunt arranged for a doctor to see me, and I was told I had to rest for an entire week to recover fully. Bored out of my mind, I decided to retrieve something I had been hiding for a very long time: my father's chain and wand. I had found them in the basement, buried deep among my old childhood memories, but I had managed to keep them safe. They might be incredibly important, though I don't know for sure just yet. For now, I really need to rest.

Chapter 56:

The Iron Dolphin

"The Iron Dolphin, the most powerful spy after the death of the golden owl." This exact sentence was spoken by the inventor of the invisibility cloak, who was a great wizard. When I didn't quite understand what he meant, he explained: "There are three worlds, namely: Star, Earth, and Moon. The positive world is referred to as the Sun, but it is actually the same as outer reality—meaning the Sun is part of the stars. And the spy of the stars is none other than 'The Iron Dolphin'." He shines like the stars and is as strong as obsidian. His eyes look like rubies, and his tail is as beautiful as the finest flowers. His scent is like a garden in heaven, and he makes a pleasant sound even when he is angry. Most of the time, he never blinks; when he does, he blinks at the speed of a snail. He flies through the skies and swims through the oceans. Wherever he goes, his surroundings turn into titanium designed with sapphire. His belly is incredibly shiny, acting just like a mirror. The Iron Dolphin's name is Kodara, which means "peaceful guard." He is the only entity who did not receive his name from the creators of the worlds.

Chapter 57:

Meeting the Iron Dolphin

I thought about meeting the Iron Dolphin, but the wizard stopped me. He warned, "His appearance puts you into an illusion. You will see floating shapes all around you, like diamonds in space. The sun will shine as bright as gold, and the moon—made of silver and iron—will crash down toward you. Your hands will feel so heavy, it will feel as if you can hear a rabbit's heartbeat. In the final stage, water will cover you, and you will return to your senses." Well, I absolutely did not want that! But just for fun, I felt like I needed to experience this illusion. I told him, "I will just close my eyes and go." But the wizard replied, "Neither skin nor metal can block his illusions. He is far too powerful. You can only cover your eyes with Chisney's feathers." I nodded and went on my way. Finally, the fairies allowed me to enter. I saw him resting in a fountain filled with pure, sparkling, and refreshing water. In a fraction of a second, I fell straight into the illusion. It was beautiful yet terrifying; it felt as though I was holding a real animal. Then, the water washed over me. Technically, I met him.

Chapter 58:

The War is Starting

Over many months, I developed various projects and weapons designed to destroy the negatives. Lovelberry taught me magic, which I used to forge an incredibly powerful ring—whoever wears it becomes completely immortal. I had planned everything meticulously. By the end of September, just two days before the great war, I had successfully finished all of my preparations. I felt a mix of intense excitement and fear, but I remained confident in my plans. After drinking some warm milk, I drifted off to sleep. It was December 31st—the final day before the war of all wars. Before the great conflict began, I visited the battlefield one last time, cracked a small smile, and left. I spent some time exercising to stay in peak physical shape, but I knew magic would be just as crucial. To give myself an edge, I studied several forbidden spells, the ultimate one being the **Midnight Dragon Technique**. I truly hope I never have to resort to using it. If I do, my enemy will perish, but I will also lose my life in vain.

Chapter 59:

The Preparation

The day had finally arrived—January 1st. Early in the morning, I set out to join the positives. Every warrior was provided with a white horse, and the leader was given a crown. I tucked one of Chisney's feathers into my crown for good luck, offered a prayer to the Frog King, and stood ready. The Frog King watched over us from the skies. The leaders stepped forward. As the leader of the positives, I stood waiting—and you will not believe who the opposing leader was. It should have been me, but instead, it was Maly! I was stunned, and then a wave of anger took over. "I swear I will destroy you for betraying us!" I shouted. She spat back angrily, "I swear I will kill you painfully to avenge Chisney!" All the negatives had discovered Chisney was a positive and had executed her with spikes. The judge of the negatives announced, "Toba will arrive in a few minutes." At that, I stepped forward and declared, "I am Toba! I was a spy for the positives, and I came to destroy you all because of your wicked emotions and deeds." Witch Vinolia stepped in and commanded, "Let the war begin now. Only the leaders may start this battle." I raised my voice and declared, "The war starts now!"

Chapter 60:

First Day

The gates swung open, and everyone rushed headlong into battle. I quickly slipped the powerful ring onto my finger. Instantly, horses charged, fire erupted, blood spilt all around, and magical sounds echoed through the air. I raised my wand, fired a standard magic blast, and took down an enemy. Suddenly, someone blindsided me. I tripped, my horse collapsed on top of me, and an opponent fired an incredibly powerful shot—one that could have killed me even with my ring's protection. Thankfully, the horse shielded me from the blast. Furious, I unleashed the **Wolf Shot**. The Wolf Shot traps the victim so they cannot escape, tearing them apart. I drew my shield and fought back fiercely, striking down every negative in my path. Then, someone from the negative faction cast their ultimate illusion—the **Depressed Clouds**— while we countered with the power of the **Iron Dolphin**. Under their illusion, we suddenly found ourselves in a dark graveyard, assaulted by ghosts in a world filled only with sadness and anger. But then, lava flooded the scene, snapping us back to our senses, and we renewed our charge. During the chaos, I also managed to defeat one of the negatives' wizards.

Chapter 61:

Second Day (Vinolia's Death)

Our fight finally ended, and we set to work healing the injured. Afterwards, we rested and practised our skills. Exhaustion caught up with all of us, and soon we drifted off to sleep. I had a cut from the battle, but it wasn't too painful. Still, I knew worse dangers were waiting for us in this war. The soldiers drew their bows and arrows, while I carried my wand. The rest of our group relied on magical spells and swords forged from powerful materials. As the war began, the fate coal vulture struck down several of the enemies near it. A few minutes later, the nightmare pool hit Vinolia. She cried out in pain and, moments later, took her last breath and died. Rage swept through all of us, and together we struck down at least nine of the enemy in retaliation. I then passed a bandage to Vinolia's friend, who had been badly cut; he was tended to and healed. I sliced through one soldier's neck — the air was thick with dust, and screams rang out around us. Lovelberry took down one of the enemy fighters. I raised my wand and unleashed the tiger shot. When the dust settled, fifteen were dead, and two more were gravely wounded. I was furious.

Chapter 62:

Third Day

Night fell, and everyone returned to camp; the war would resume the next day. I began the battle by drawing out my magical shield, using it to make an enemy faint. While he was distracted, a random soldier stabbed him with an arrow and killed him — though I later learned it was actually the judge who'd struck the fatal blow. Chaos broke out and everyone scattered. I raised my wand and fired in all four directions — north, south, east, and west — striking down every enemy caught in those paths and leaving them badly wounded. Lovelberry, exhausted from all the bloodshed she'd witnessed, had crafted a weapon that could stop bleeding entirely, and used it to save lives. Soon after, our food supplies ran out, forcing us to eat horse meat. Still, I made sure everyone had something extra — I handed out a packet of muffins to share around. I also hunted down and killed the inventor behind the enemy's skeleton weapon. Afterwards, I rested, but the fighting raged on around me. Someone shoved me hard during the chaos, and I was hurt. This war had become truly terrible. Then I retreated to safety.

Chapter 63:

I Killed the Leader

The war paused, and everyone slept. I gave out apples from my own stores to the weakened wizards, witches, and soldiers. Chisney's feather glowed brightly, as if it were lending me its strength. I drifted off to sleep, and when I woke, the fourth day had arrived. Then came terrible news – Victoria had died. The pain was unbearable, and I needed revenge. The war resumed, and in the middle of the fighting, the enemy leader's horse got stuck in the mud as she tried desperately to pull it free. I seized the moment and struck her down with my lion shot. Blood spilt from her mouth, and she took her final breath. Fury swept through everyone, and the fighting intensified. I killed one attacker, but we were badly outnumbered. I ran and ran until I found the Iron Dolphin and begged for help. It cast an illusion around our enemies, trapping them, and in the chaos I killed everyone caught inside it. Someone fired a dangerous magic shot at me, but thanks to all my training, I was strong enough to withstand it. I could hardly believe it myself – I had killed the leader.

Chapter 64: How Many Days?

The war ended for the moment, and the wounded needed healing. Still, my mind kept returning to Malysworen Rockhard's death — it was confusing, and I couldn't make sense of it. How many more days would it take to end this horrible war? Our food had run out entirely, leaving us to survive on horse flesh, water, and scraps of leftovers. The next day, we all returned to the battlefield. Lovelberry was furious. Even the frog king had grown tired of this senseless war. I, Wizdon, knew it was time to bring it to an end — this long, sprawling story was finally reaching its conclusion. We launched the attack, pulling out the depressed cloud, while Chisney's feather blocked the enemy's view of us. Using that advantage, I killed one enemy in secret, and no one even noticed. I shook Lovelberry to snap her out of the illusion she'd been trapped in, and together we kept fighting. After the illusion finally broke, everyone clashed in full battle. I even made an enemy horse slip, causing the soldier riding it to fall — and with that, the war came to an end.

Chapter 65:

Sixth Day

Everyone slept, myself included – I was exhausted, and so was everyone else. The sixth day of the war arrived, marking the start of mid-January. We all took our positions as the enemy launched their attack. The fighting was fierce, and even some of our most important people began to fall. Many from our own army lost their lives that day. Lovelberry was hurt badly and needed to rest. Then a soldier from the enemy side aimed to kill me, but an innocent soldier from our side stepped in and sacrificed his own life to protect me. Before he died, he said, "The way I die shall not be in vain." His death filled me with rage, and I struck down his killer with a devastating double lion roar, making sure his end would be painful and that his next life would be a peaceful one. Other witches joined the fight as well. Badly wounded, I took the broom Chisney had given me and flew off to safety. The sixth day ended, and we were all left angry.

Chapter 66:

Midnight Dragon Technique

The day arrived, and I was already furious as the enemy launched their attack. Someone struck me, and it was the final straw – my anger boiled over, and I unleashed the most forbidden technique I knew. I leapt into the air, and the Midnight Dragon surged into my very soul. My eyes blazed like the sun, my skin turned to the void of space, and my heart transformed into the Earth itself. The day ended instantly, turning to midnight the moment I performed the technique, my body glowing like crystal. I killed the first enemy instantly. Everyone else panicked and tried to flee, but there was no escape – I had trapped them all inside a void, with Chisney's feather falling away to reveal my full power. Exactly at midnight, I unleashed the technique's ultimate force, killing everyone within a fraction of a second. Blood turned to space and rose upward before I returned to my original form. Lovelberry ran to hug me and told me I would grow into a truly great wizard through practice. I was overjoyed. I did not die because I found out that the creator of the ferocious technique wanted to prevent anyone from utilising it!



Chapter 67:

The Cold Drink Is Waiting

Everyone made their way home, and the positive world reclaimed territory from the negatives. I returned and finally drank the cold drink that had been waiting for years to celebrate our victory — it tasted incredible. Chisney's sister gave me a generous sum of money, and at last I could live a normal life. I told Micah everything that had happened, and he jumped around with excitement while I cried tears of joy. That night, I slept peacefully and had wonderful dreams. With school now closed, I spent my time studying and settled into an ordinary life. The last time I saw the positive world, I told them, "My job is done, and now I want to live a normal life. Farewell for now." Everyone nodded in understanding, and I said my goodbyes. A few days later, school reopened, and I was promoted to class six. I was happy, and Micah and I both enjoyed the moment together. That night, I went home, stretched out my legs, and rested with Chisney's feather beside me. I slept soundly and peacefully — my long journey had finally come to an end.