



The Flying Books

by Eden Cossen

There once was a boy called Max. Max lived by himself in an apartment in Russia, until the cyclone came. He was writing books on his veranda when the cyclone came. He could feel the wind getting stronger and stronger. He had to hold on to his books to keep them from being blown by the wind. Then his apartment flew away and the books went with it☹.

After the cyclone he was still alive and a lot of people were dead☹, but quite a few people were alive. Max went looking for his beloved books. He found a path leading out of town. Max followed it then he saw ... A girl. In the air holding a string tied to... flying books. Max gasped. He had no idea what he would see next. A flying T.V? Then a book flew down to him. It was a book of Humpty-Dumpty. Humpty-Dumpty turned his pages to show that Max had to follow him.

Humpty-Dumpty led Max to an old house full of books. The books were alive! Max didn't know what to do. Then Humpty-Dumpty beckoned Max over to a huge book for a bed. Max looked outside. It was getting dark. He lay down on the book and fell asleep.

Guess what he dreamed of? Books. Flying books. He dreamed that he was looking down on the girl holding the string to the flying books. When he woke up there was a table in front of him with cereal, a bowl, some milk and a spoon. Humpty- Dumpty looked at him kindly and pointed for him to eat. So Max ate.

Then he followed Humpty-Dumpty into another room where there was a book lying on a table in the middle of the room. There was a lot of medical stuff on the table, but Max understood it all. He began by getting the medical stuff and... Humpty-Dumpty was trying to tell him something. Ohhhhhh..... You have to read it. Max thought. So he read it. He loved it. He was so obsessed with it. He read it until it was dark. Then Humpty-Dumpty signalled to him to go to sleep. So he went to sleep.

He dreamed of selling books that were alive. Everyone loved the books. The books were like pets. When Max woke up, he wanted to make a store of books. So he did. People came and went. He got lots of money. But he didn't need money. He had everything he could possibly want. As he grew older, Max had an idea. He could write books. So he wrote books and they came alive. He played until he was old. One day, he went outside and never came back. Humpty-Dumpty was so sad.☹ But Humpty-Dumpty didn't notice the girl coming into the building.....

THE END