

THE FARM AND THE MAGIC MIRROR



This is Bob. Bob is a ten-year-old boy who lives in Canada. He loves to play soccer, talk to his friends, and watch cartoons like any other boy his age, but he doesn't know that today he is going on an adventure that no other boy his age could ever imagine experiencing.

Bob was in his math class, unfortunately, he was terrible at math. Bob didn't understand a single word of what came out of the teacher's mouth, for him, it all sounded like nonsense!

PAGINAS

$$2 + 2$$

- 1+1=
- 2+2=
- 3+3=
- 4+4=
- 5+5=
- 6+6=
- 7+7=

OH NO!
MATH!

BOB
10-YEAR
OLD



LATER THAT DAY... Bob was in the restroom, washing his hands after he ate. But suddenly, a hand came out of the mirror in front of him, and grabbed him by his shirt, quickly pulling him towards the mirror.

Bob thought he was going to hit the mirror with his forehead and get hurt, but instead, he went through it and was teleported to a beautiful farm with a big red wooden house, with big white doors, bright green grass, the bluest sky he'd ever seen and lots, LOTS of animals.

In front of him, a man and a woman stood side-by-side, then the man suddenly spoke:

- Listen, kid, I know this might seem crazy, but I swear there is a good reason why I brought you here without your permission.

- Then you better be quick, because I have a geography class in ten minutes. Bob angrily answered.

- Don't you worry kiddo, time here moves 100 times slower than in your dimension. The man answered with such naturalness in his voice that Bob felt suspicious about him.

- What does that even mean? The woman suddenly opened her mouth and talked for the first time since Bob had got there so she could answer his question.



- That means you are not on Earth, neither are you in the dimension where Earth exists, you're in a different world and time here moves slower. So even if you have to spend a night here you'll still be able to get back to school in time for your class.

Bob nodded at her, even though he was still a little bit confused.

- Debora! I was going to explain it to him slower! The last time we explained that to a human too fast he fainted with information overload! The boy was even more confused after the man's complaint.

- Wait, what do you mean "To a human"?

- Aren't you guys humans too? Debora and the man gave each other hesitating side-eye looks as if they were about to reveal a *plot twist*.



- Well... no. We're not humans. Said Debora with a concerning fake smile that apparently was supposed to call him down.

- And that's the exact reason why we need your help.

The little boy's eyes were wide open as he tried to process what just came out of the man's mouth. He probably noticed that, because he once again opened his mouth to speak, but this time, he went back to the basics.

- Oops! I'm so sorry! We forgot to introduce ourselves! I'm Jack and as you probably already overheard in our conversation, her name is Debora. Jack said as he pointed at Debora with his thumb.

- So, what's your name? Bob hesitated for a second, "Should I tell them my name?" "What if they're bad guys?" but then he said:

- Uhh, I'm Bob, Jack.

Probably thinking that this simple introduction would be enough to make the boy feel more comfortable, he went back talking about things Bob didn't really understand.

- So, Bob, the animals here at our farm are starving!



DEBORA

JACK

(STILL HAS A SHINY AND WELL SHAVED BALD HEAD)

NOT HUMANE?!?!

(NEARLY FRYING ALL HIS BRAIN-CELLS)

WTF

- Somehow, their food turned invisible and we can't find it! The hay that the cows and horses love, the apples and carrots that the pigs and the horses also adore, even the corn that we use to feed the chickens! Screaming in despair.

Bob answered.

- And how do you expect me to find invisible stuff!? I'm just a boy!

Bob didn't want the animals to starve, he loved animals! He just didn't know what to do or how to help.

- Listen, Bob, I know you are going to find what I'm about to say hard to believe, but humans have a hidden power, they just don't know.

Bob, surprised at what Jack had answered, said :

- Powers? Hidden powers? Just like superheroes? Am I going to be a part of the X-MEN? Am I going to have adamantium claws just like Wolverine?

To what Jack answered:

- Haha, no. You see, when some kind of anomaly happens here, we can do nothing about it, but humans can. You can make the things magically reappear.

- WHAT?! Are you sure??? Asked Bob in disbelief.

- I'm not sure, I'm 100% sure. Answered Jack, with a smile on his face.

Bob closed his eyes, took a deep breath, positioned his arms in front of him, with his hands open, and put the biggest amount of effort and muscle contraction he had ever put into something. It hurt, it was worse than trying to do a push-up! But then, he felt something, he slowly opened his eyes and... All the food was there, he had saved the farm animals!



SAVE THE ANIMALS!

SURR POWER!

**Food
STARTING
TO
APPEAR!**

(KINDA, WE
HAVE NO
IDEA
WHAT THAT
IS)

THE END!

CLASS BIOGRAPHY

We are seventh-grade students at Christus Dionísio Torres School in Fortaleza, Ceará, aged between eleven and thirteen. We enjoy spending time with friends, watching movies, dancing, playing video games, and reading. Our book invites readers into an imaginary world filled with adventure and suspense. We created it with love and hope you enjoy it. Have a great time reading!

BOOK SUMMARY

Bob, a normal 10-year-old boy, after going to the bathroom in math class, realized that while he was washing his hands to go back to the classroom, a hand pulled him to another world, where he met Jack and Debora, who were local farmers and needed his help to find food for their animals, which were invisible. Will he be able to help them?

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