



## The Letter

Tyler woke suddenly. The dream was fresh in her mind. She could still hear that voice: "Return the key."

Why did she feel so afraid? It was only a silly dream.



Tyler reached under her pillow and pulled out a star-shaped object. It was solid silver.

Holding it made her think of Gran. She had given it to Tyler for her seventh birthday. It always made her feel better. Tyler smiled. Then she remembered. How could she have forgotten? Today was her thirteenth birthday.

Downstairs there were presents. Then Mum handed Tyler a letter.

“It’s from your gran,” said Dad. “She wrote it before she died, but asked us to keep it until today.”

Tyler opened the letter.

*My darling Tyler, it is time for you to know who you really are. The Earth is in danger. Evil powers will soon have taken it over completely. Now you are 13, it is your task to stop them. The silver star I gave to you is very special. It is a star key. Go to the old stones at Castle Tor tonight. Put the key on the altar stone. Altea will help. Tell no one. Hurry my darling. There is little time.*

Gran

Tyler read the letter again. She thought of the dream. Did someone want the star key? Who was Altea? What would happen at the stone circle?

It was time to find out.

