

The Adventures of Guillermo and the Talisman in the Rainbow Land

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THE ABANDONED HOUSE



The late afternoon was still sunny, in the sky the birds sang while Guillermo returned from school riding his bicycle. With his joy as a boy he smiled and looked at the few clouds seen on the top.

The backpack, a little heavy, did not stop him from maneuvering along the side of the road. He was only eleven years old, with brown hair, he was smart and carried in his mind an incredible potential to imagine new things.

The street was busy at that time, many cars were passing by. Around the corner Guillermo noticed three men standing on the sidewalk, standing in front of the abandoned mansion.

The mansion was a well-known place in the city, with briefcases and papers in hand, those men were discussing something about demolition. Curiosity was part of Guillermo's personality so he could not help himself and then questioned a passing gentleman, on the subject that the three well-dressed men were talking about:

"Hey, sir, do you know who these men are and why they argue so much about the house? I got curious."

"What planet did you come from, kiddo? Everyone knows that this mansion has been abandoned for years and will be demolished!" He explained.

"It's just that I'm new in town, I just arrived, I do not know almost anyone here! I did not know anything about this house that seems haunted. I'm walking down this street for the first time." - justified his ignorance on the subject.

"Then they will build a factory in the place of the house, they even say that the old stranger who lived there was a witch!" Said the master.

"Wizard?"

"Yes, but do not believe those things!" - said the gentleman going away.

Guillermo stood there, staring at the mysterious mansion, and imagining in seconds if the owner of that old house was even a wizard. This idea stalked him until the next day, when he decided to bike around the neighborhood.

Azenate was tidying up the kitchen when his son came in euphorically for permission to leave:

"Mom, can I go biking around the neighborhood? It will be fast, I promise not to delay!"

"Guillermo! Have you done your homework? The other day, your father was upset that you were playing all morning and forgot to do your homework. Azenate frowned reprovingly."

"Yes, but this time I did everything! Everything is ready!"

You know I'll never leave my homework for later!" He assured her that he would fulfill his responsibilities from that moment on.

"Then if that's the way you want to go, be careful and do not come back late, I want you back before lunch! Your father does not like to see you on the street!" She allowed a little annoyed.

"Thank you mom! You're the best mother in the world!" He cheered and kissed her cheek.

He biked as fast as he could to the house, his heart throbbing with anxiety! When he arrived he stopped and observed everything for a moment.

Quickly he dropped the bike on the ground, crossed the yard and apprehensively went to the door that was too old and the handle too rusty, the little adventurer just pushed it and it opened.

Inside the house there was little light, the windows were closed, only a few lights were coming in through the gaps. Around it were many old furniture covered with dust, webs, and termites.

Guillermo observed everything carefully. With a glance he looked at the stairs and came up with ideas to break the floor above. Walking down the corridors he noticed many rooms, all with dusty beds and mattresses.

He went into one of the bedrooms and saw a shelf with many

books, saw drawers from the other side of which he approached and began to rummage through them. Unexpectedly he found an old portrait of the former owner of that abandoned mansion, and also a small box.

"It must be the photo of the former owner of the house! And this little box must have been his too. He really looked like a wizard!" He commented to himself.

He opened the little box with curious eyes, found a blue stone inside it, and also took a piece of paper from its bottom with a written message that read: "This is a magical talisman that fulfills the requests of the possessor, but be very careful with what you ask for, for your desires may not be exactly what you believe in." He reared it aloud.

He stared at the stone when his digital clock whistled at noon, "Noon! Time to come back!" He exclaimed in astonishment, and as if he had awakened from hypnosis, frightened he shook his head, put the talisman in his pocket, and ran away.

That night Little Gui's head was boiling in thoughts of everything that happened during the day, the mysterious talisman he found puzzled him.

Guillermo was in the room watching cartoons on TV, but his ideas traveled elsewhere.

"Time to sleep, good boy!" Azenate appeared in the room and motioned for him to go into the bedroom.

"Oh, Mother, do I really have to go to bed now?"

"Yes! It's time to dream about the angels! And tomorrow you have to wake up early to do your homework and to go to school in the afternoon. Come on, get up soon, go brush your teeth and put on your pajamas. She led him to the bedroom. I want to see your light off in ten minutes! Good night, kiss!" Azenate kissed his forehead.

"Good night mom. And the new video game I asked for?" He questioned the time already inside his room.

"Is it time to think about new video games? This year you already won a bike. Go wear your pajamas and sleep! Your father and I do not own a gold mine to buy everything you want! Calm down, boy!" She finished the conversation.

"Alright, mom." He replied disillusioned.

Azenate left the room, closed the door, Guillermo was annoyed by the negative response he received and soon he remembered again the talisman he kept in his pocket, he had not yet dressed his pajamas, before he did that he took the blue stone,

lying in bed, stared at her.

"It means that if my parents had too much gold they would give me everything I want." She reasoned.

He fumbled in his pocket, took the talisman and decided to make an order, held it tightly and stood up and said the words:

"Valuable Talisman, take me now to a place where there is so much gold!"

After saying these words the boy was surrounded by a cloud of colored dust, and suddenly, to his surprise, he was no longer in the room.

THE RAINBOW LAND



When he opened his eyes, Guillermo realized that he was no longer at home. That place was a village with modest houses reminiscent of medieval times.

The sky was gray, the doors of the houses were closed. He put the talisman in his pocket and decided to ask for information in one of the houses. He knocked on the door and after a few seconds a woman opened:

“Hello, lady.”

“Who are you, boy?” She asked suspiciously.

“I am not from here. I thought I’d get to a place where I had a lot of gold, but all I see around me is a lonely place, gray and sad.”

“From what I perceive you are very far from home, aren’t you?”

“Yes, from afar, I found this blue stone that brought me to this world.”

“Well, here is the Land of the Rainbow.”

“The Land of the Rainbow?”

“Yes.”

“But I do not see any rainbows. Besides, I asked my talisman

to bring me to a place where there was a lot of gold and not a rainbow."

"And why do you want so much gold? Come in, we'll continue the conversation inside my house." She asked the question and then the invitation.

He entered, sat down and explained:

"You know, I wanted to buy a new video game, but my mother said it's too expensive, and I could not buy it because we do not own a gold mine. So I asked the magical talisman to take me to a place where there was a lot of gold."

"Now I understand why this stone brought you here."

"Then explain it to me, I want to understand."

"There have been many rainbows here, but now there are no more."

"Why?"

"It's a long story."

"This world does not look like a place where there was a lot of gold."

"There were lots of rainbows here, and at the end of each one there were pots and pots of gold. We lived on that gold, it was for our livelihood."

“And where did so much gold come from?”

“This gold was placed by the fairies who live on the other side of all the rainbows.”

“And why did they stop?”

“Because a long time ago a magician who lived in the castle on the other side of the lake had cast a spell here in this world, for vengeance he had cast a spell that made the rainbows disappear, so our gold is gone. The rainbows were the bridge between us and the fairies. Without them unfortunately they do not have access to this world.”

“And there is no way to undo the spell?”

“Yes, there is. To undo the spell you must pick up the book from the witch’s castle and say the magic words inside the circle.”

“And who lives in that castle today?” inquired Guillermo, very curious.

“The nephew of the wizard who had cast the spell. His nephew’s name is Rusten Balor. He does not care about our village or this world, and he’s a bad-tempered young man.”

“Why don’t you try to get there and ask him for the book?”

“Nobody has the guts. People are afraid even of trying to get to the castle. Everyone fears the lake of hungry crocodiles and the dragons that surround everything there.”

“And you live here alone?”

“No, I live with my daughter Alfar and my son Priam. They’re all over town trying to find some fairy that can help us. It may be that fairies who have crossed the portal before the rainbows were gone are lost here.”

The door opened.

“Look! Here they are. Children, this is... What’s your name again, boy?”

“Guillermo is my name.”

“I forgot to ask before. My name is Ada.”

“Hello Guillermo. My name is Alfar.” He introduced himself with a smile.

“And mine is Priam, the elder and bravest of the brethren.”

“It’s nice to meet you. Thank you for receiving me.”

They examined with curiosity the unusual clothes and appearance of the mysterious boy coming from the other world.

“So, my children, did you find any fairy?” She asked hopefully.

“No, Mother, no rainbows, we cannot even touch them.” Alfar explained.

Guillermo listened attentively to the conversation, and asked Ada:

“And your lady’s husband?”

“My husband traveled to other places to look for work because we lived from the sale of the gold, without the rainbows we ended up without income.”

Guillermo looked around confused and thought:

“But the houses here seem so ordinary to people who sell something as valuable as gold.”

“I do not know where you came from, but know that gold is not worth that much.” Ada commented.

“I see, but where I’m from, the gold is worth a lot, and that’s why if you want I’ll go to the castle, pick up the book, undo the spell, and in exchange I want only a pot full of gold.” Guillermo suggested with bright eyes and courage.

Everyone looked at each other. Priam began to laugh and said in a voice almost out of breath:

“Guillermo, I am fourteen years old, I am older than you and I would not dare to enter that castle. You’re a brat, are you going to have the guts?”

“Of course I have the courage. And I’m going right now if you want.”

Ada was astonished, did not imagine that a boy of that age was so brave and said:

“But you’re too small, it can be dangerous.”

“That’s fine, since you think it’s dangerous for me to go alone, you can go with me there. You claim that others do not have the courage, but you don’t have it either!” Guillermo challenged them.

All were silent, Ada looked nervous, Alfar said:

“I’m going with you, boy, I’m not the oldest, but I’m brave.”

Priam looked a little confused and answered in awe:

“Well, I confess that I’m scared of dragons and crocodiles, but even without the courage I will. I feel ashamed not to accompany them. We need our gold back.”

“If that’s the way I am, I’ll help my kids too and you, boy, undo the spell and bring the rainbows back to our sky! But first we have to plan how we will do everything, starting by crossing the bridge over which furious dragons pass fire, and under it the crocodiles want to devour us.” Ada was filled with fear at the moment.

“Yes. Everything has to be very well planned.” Guillermo agreed.

“Alfar, it is better you stay here. Someone in the family is needed here to take care of everything and wait for our arrival.” Ada suggested.

"So if anything goes wrong there, you're here to worry about us." Priam reinforced the idea.

"I'd really like to go, but if you need someone here just in case something goes wrong I'll take care of everything." Alfar nodded.

They needed to let the governor of the region know what they intended to do. As soon as he knew of the intention of his inhabitants he summoned the population to a general assembly in the great hall of the village.

Ada, Guillermo, Priam, and Alfar stood on the tribune of the crowded meeting-hall, and Ada began to speak:

"I beg your attention, with the permission of our Governor Midgark Sebek, I want to tell you something very important."

They were all silent, for they were curious to know what that woman and young boys had to say. Ada went on to say:

"We call you here because we have very important news to give. I introduce you to the boy Guillermo, he came from a land far away in search of gold. They all laughed. "He set out to go to the castle to undo the spell. Me and my son will help him fulfill this task and bring back our rainbows and our gold."

After she closed her words, everyone began to laugh. A boy who was sitting in the back of the audience commented in a loud voice:

“Didn’t you find anyone younger to face the mighty mage? How can you think that a little boy, a defenseless woman, and a fearful teenager can deal with those furious dragons and hungry crocodiles?”

Ada went on to say:

“This is not a lie, my son and I will accompany Guillermo to the castle, and it will be today.”

She withdrew from the rostrum and along with her children and Guillermo left the room. Everyone was amazed:

“They’re crazy, that woman’s crazy. They do not realize the danger they are in.”

They returned home and together with Ada they planned how they would enter the castle.

Courage was the grand plan of those friends determined to bring back the rainbows and gold to that place so sad and gloomy until then. The first step was to climb the mountain that seemed to be so high and difficult to access, but once they started climbing the journey became easier. The day was dark as it had been since the spell was cast.

Guillermo was convinced that he would be able to take the book and undo the charm, because he wanted very much to have in his hands the so dreamed pot of gold.

"We climbed the mountain!" He celebrated by sighting the great bridge beyond.

"For now there are no reasons to celebrate, Guillermo. There are the dragons that fly over the bridge linking the castle to the valley." Priam said disheartened.

"Not to mention the hungry crocodiles waiting for us to fall into the lake to devour us." Ada pointed out, recalling the dangers that the crossing of that bridge represented.

They approached the bridge across Lake Crocodiles. For a moment they were afraid of the huge dragons flying overhead. In front of the bridge Guillermo said fearlessly:

"Here we are. Now just cross the bridge and enter the castle!"

"What? This is crazy! Can't you see the huge dragons flying over the bridge and the castle? I'll give up. We'd better get back home." Priam held Guillermo by the arm, wanted to return to the village.

"Do you want to give up? We are so close. Now that I have arrived here I will go to the end." Guillermo said confidently and confidently.

"What if the dragons spit fire on us?" Ada asked in fear.

"If that happens, at least we'll try before we die. Let's go!"

Once more Guillermo showed the courage he lacked in his friends.

Ada and Priam were falling behind. When they saw Guillermo crossing the bridge they shouted:

"Careful, Careful. Do not cross, it's dangerous."

But Guillermo did not hear anything, for he was halfway through. Two dragons sped past the bridge and it made her swing.

"You can come! These dragons do not spit fire that burns and they do not do anything wrong, they are only here to frighten us and make us give up to reach the castle!" Guillermo called out, diminishing the frightening appearance of danger.

Ada and Priam began to cross the bridge crouched because of the wings of dragons that produced winds and made everything sway. The crocodiles jumped to try to catch some of them as prey. The adventurers balanced themselves so as not to fall, scream and slip.

Suddenly there was a gale that shook them a lot. This windstorm carried a different dust. It was a colored dust, the remains of rainbows that disturbed the vision of the young warriors. The bridge swayed again. Priam slipped and ended up hanging by the handle of the bridge, Ada shouted,

"Priam, hold my hand, the crocodiles want to devour you!"

"I know! I'm trying to hold on, but I think I'm going to fall for

crocodile dinner! He cried desperately."

"Hold my hand tight!" I'll pull you, son!"

Ada used all her strength to pull Priam. In the midst of the colorful storm she was able to rescue him, preventing him from falling into the lake and being devoured. Guillermo was already at the front looking for a way to enter the castle without being seen by the guards who dozed more than they watched.

Hidden behind a bush Guillermo peered at the guards as he waited for his friends to finish crossing the bridge. When Ada and Priam saw where he was, they went to meet him.

"And then you figured out a way to get into the castle without the guards seeing us?" Ada asked hopefully.

"No, but I'm sure we will not have much trouble, look, the guards are asleep." Guillermo replied, pointing at the guards who were dozing in the trees.

"Because they do not think anyone would be able to get here out of fear of dragons and crocodiles, they do not mind staying awake or alert to enemies, so they sleep." Priam commented yet with insecurity and trembling over the situation he faced just now.

"I heard there's a side passage, a kind of tunnel leading to the corridors of the castle. Let's slow it down, without making a noise."

Ada proposed a way out.

"Sounds like a good alternative. Let's find this passage." Guillermo agreed.

They watched the entire side of the castle calmly.

"Here's the ticket. We need to open that round iron door. It's heavy. Help me!" Guillermo asked for the help of his friends who had been able to open the metal passage with great effort.

The guards were dozing off. The entrance to the tunnel was a little narrow, the last to enter was Priam, but he eventually slipped and screamed, he got everything into the tunnel. The soldiers who guarded the interior of the castle heard and discovered the invaders:

"Did you hear those screams?" one of them asked.

"Yes, we heard, it came from that side of the hall", the others answered.

They ran toward the intruders.

The corridors were dark and gloomy, but the torches of fire lit them. A mouse passed and Ada screamed, once again caught the attention of the guards who were already looking for them.

Ada and Guillermo managed to escape, but Priam was captured and taken to the presence of the young magician Rustem Balor. They approached the front door, the other guards

opened it, Balor was already aware that they were bringing one of the intruders and said:

“Come in.”

They stood before the witch’s throne.

“So this is one of the invaders.”

“Yes sir.” One of the guards replied.

“You can begin to explain yourself, boy! Why did you break into my castle?” Rustom Balor asked furiously.

“I’m sorry, sir, that we came to take the golden magic book to undo the spell that left this gray, sad, rainbow-free world. Could you lend it to us?” Priam explained with a certain innocence.

“Really? Know you that I have no obligation to give you the book, I did not do the spell. By the way, I’m surprised you guys were able to cross the bridge and face the hungry dragons and crocodiles. It seems they no longer cause fear like before.”

“Mistake you, Balor! The dragons and crocodiles made us very afraid, but we still had the courage to face them.” Priam assured him.

“The fact is they came in here uninvited.” Balor raged once more.

“Do you know what the bastard told me?” The guard

commented.

"What?" Balor wanted to know.

"They got in because the guards out there were napping and did not even see it when they invaded the castle." confirmed Honi, his bodyguard.

"That's true. Those guards sleep more than they work. They thought that no one would have the courage to face the dragons." Priam denounced them.

"Good to know, these sloppy guards will soon turn into crocodile food!" Look, kid, I'm a very tolerant sorcerer, but I will not let anyone invade my castle like this! Guards, take him to the dungeon right now!" Balor ordered without mercy.

"Please do not do this to me! It's not my fault! The idea was not mine!" Priam begged as he was dragged by the guards into the dungeon.

Ada and Guillermo sought the golden book inside the castle's dusty rooms. They arrived in front of a door with the initials RB.

"Guillermo, look at that door, it has the initials RB."

"Rustum Balor, it must be his room."

They entered. They searched the room, it was really the young mage's"

"Look, Guillermo! Look what I found in this drawer."

"What is it?"

The box was silver and medium in size. Guillermo caught her with a startled look.

"What's in here?"

"Oh, Guillermo, open up and see."

He opened the silver box, they were very surprised at what they found.

"It's the magic book! How wonderful! We got it!" Ada celebrated by hugging Guillermo.

"At last we can undo the spell and bring back the rainbows and golden pots!"

"You really want that pot of gold, don't you, Guillermo?"

"And you do not want to?"

"Yes, we do, but I've never seen anyone want it that much. It even looks like you'll be rich with a simple pot of gold."

"I explained why I need the gold. It's for me to have something I want. In my world gold is worth a lot."

At that moment they saw through the crack of the door the guards pass taking Priam to the dungeon.

“Poor Priam, my dear son! He’s being taken mercilessly into the dungeon! We have to speak quietly so the guards will not find out.” Ada commented, feeling sad for her son.

“I hope no more mouse goes down the hall.”

“Ada, do not threaten us with shouts.”

“But if the mouse passes I’ll try to contain my panic - she promised with a dull smile - my son must be terrified. Let’s get him out of there as soon as the guards doze off.”

They scanned the book and found the magic words that would undo the spell, they had to be read in the circle that was drawn in the center of the castle hall.

They took the book and went to the dungeon to free the prisoner. They spied on the guards who were slow to doze. They remained hidden in a discreet corner, until at last there was the opportunity to approach the cell, just after the guards had withdrawn.

The cell was locked with a large padlock. Priam was clenched in heavy cuffs.

“Priam!” Ada called for her son.

“Mother! Are you there?”

“Yeah, we’re here. We came to set you free! We got the magic book. At last we can bring the rainbow back to this world!”

Guillermo replied.

"Guillermo! I'm stuck here in this cold, lonely, dirty place and you only think of the rainbow and the pot of gold! Forget it for a minute and get me out of this sad, gray dungeon!"

"Take it easy, my son, we still need to find the keys that open the cell and the handcuffs. Now that you're already stuck there's no point in despair, the worst moment has passed and you've faced it."

"Priam, do not accuse me of thinking only of the pot of gold. I risked my life to be here, I was not afraid of dragons or crocodiles. I deserve my reward!" Guillermo defended himself.

"Let's stop this conversation and set me free. The keys are hanging straight ahead. I noticed when I passed that the guards leave them on that wall where they usually lie down to doze off."

They searched around the walls.

"Found it! Look at the fallen keys here on the floor." Ada found them.

"Get me out of here, I can not take these handcuffs anymore!"

"Son, we're doing everything as fast as we can. Your despair only disturbs us."

"Be still, Priam! Let's open the cell." Guillermo was impatient.

Some huge rats passed, but this time Ada did not scream.

"Ada, huge rats passed before our feet and you did not shout! How nice!" Guillermo celebrated.

"I restrained my emotion and focused my attention on what is most important! I did not even see these animals that make me panic." She smiled at him.

"You did well, Mother! Now untie those handcuffs from my fists. I can not stand being stuck in this awful place anymore!" Priam implored nervously.

"Ready. Now that you are free, we have to immediately go to the great hall. I myself will read the magic words of the golden book." Guillermo said happily, he could barely see the time to read the magic words and bring back the rainbows with the golden pots at the end of each.

They hurried towards the castle hall, carefully not to be seen by any of the guards. The door to the great hall was open, Priam and Ada entered, and were soon before the wizard to distract him, while Guillermo stood in the center of the circle. Upon realizing the intruders Rustem Balor shouted saying:

"But what's going on here? Were not you trapped in the dungeon, boy? How dare you invade my room like that? And you guards, why did you allow that? How did you free the prisoner?"

"I'm sorry to inform you, but it's time for you, Mr. Rustem Balor, to dispense with your guards and send them away. They just fall asleep and get distracted by other things." Priam betrayed them.

"Calm down, we're just about to leave, we're just going to say goodbye. And look, the decor of your room is horrible." Ada smirked at the wizard.

Guillermo was already in the center of the circle. Balor said aloud:

"Now enough of this boring conversation! Guards, throw them all into the lake to be devoured by hungry crocodiles, it's the end of you intruders!"

"No, Rustem Balor, now it is the end of the spell." Guillermo pronounced the magic words:

"Ianob-Katzu-Acates!"

Suddenly the ground shook, colored lights flooded the castle through the doors and windows. Balor and the guards fainted. Ada, Guillermo, and Priam rushed out of the castle, and as they passed the bridge Guillermo threw the golden book into the lake and the crocodiles devoured it.

THE POT OF GOLD



When they looked up at the sky they were surprised, for it was neither gray nor gloomy. The trees and dried leaves became colorful and invigorated. The sky became crystal clear with birds flying. The dragons became beautiful and whiter, meek, not spitting fire, they only protected the villages.

The large lake that once housed only ferocious crocodiles came to take back beautiful colored fish. And the main thing of all: there were many rainbows that crossed the sky.

Everyone was enchanted by such beauty. When they returned to the city, Guillermo, Priam and Ada were received by several people living in the village and neighboring regions that were already waiting for them. Everyone celebrated the conquest of the warriors. Many were already with pots of gold in their hands.

Governor Midgard Sebeck asked everyone to enter the meeting room, that was the most important assembly that ever existed in the area. They all sat down. Midgard praised the heroes and called them ahead on the rostrum, where each was awarded a pot of gold. Everyone applauded the bravest friends in the village.

"At last you have your much-desired pot of gold, Guillermo."

Alfar smiled.

"Yes, here is my pot of gold that I fought so hard for."

Guillermo said smiling, admiring the pot.

Guillermo's eyes glittered non-stop as he contemplated the pot in his hands. It was all he wanted after he had faced that hard journey. Finally, he would have the new video game he wanted so badly.

Guillermo thanked the prize, left the room accompanied by his friends while Midgard addressed the people about the importance of the return of the rainbows and the end of the spells with the destruction of the golden book.

Guillermo opened the lid of the pot to see the amount of gold inside. But at the opening he had the biggest surprise of his life, astonished and disillusioned said to his friends:

"Ada, Priam, Alfar, what is this? Where's the gold?"

Ada answered without understanding:

"Boy, this is the gold."

"Let me see. Your pot is full, Guillermo. What are you complaining about?" Alfar questioned him without understanding his friend's disappointment.

"No, Alfar! This is not gold. It's just a bunch of honey in a pot!" Guillermo replied in disappointment.

"Of course it's a jar full of honey. It is a rare candy, made by fairies, it is golden, so we call it gold. Because its color is as bright

as precious metal." Ada explained as she looked into the pot.

"Guillermo, do not tell me you thought it was real gold." Priam felt his mistake.

"Of course I thought it was real gold, the precious metal! The one that is worth a lot! Do you think I would have risked my life and faced dragons and crocodiles for a simple jar of candy made of honey? That's not what I wanted. This is not for me, I cannot buy what I want with this honey." Guillermo said disappointed.

"I'm so sorry you fought for something that was not what you expected." But think you helped bring the joy back to this world. Because of your courage our sky is filled with rainbows. Your fight was not vain." Ada tried to comfort him.

"Yes, Guillermo, listen to my mother. They are all happy, thanks to your courage that motivated us to face the hungry dragons and crocodiles. I'll never be afraid again, and that dungeon, do not even remember me!" Priam tried to comfort him, to make him see that it was worth it.

Guillermo thought for a moment and said conformed:

"All right, my friends, I thank you for words of comfort. The rainbows are beautiful, I'm glad to have helped them. More than gold I will forever have your friendship."

"Yes we are friends." Alfar smiled at him.

“Now it’s time to go home. I’ll ask the talisman to take me back to my world.”

Guillermo said goodbye, dropped the pot of gold on the floor, took the talisman from his pocket and uttered the magic words to return. In a flash there was him again in his room.

Two days ago Guillermo had arrived from his first magical adventure, Azenate knocked on the bedroom door and called him to dinner. He opened it and on seeing it she commented:

“Son, what kind of face is that? It even looks like you came from a war. Go immediately to take a shower and then come to dinner.”

Dejected, Guillermo sat at the table.

“Son, you’re so discouraged, all this delicious food did not make you hungry, eat it all, then have a special dessert.” Said his mother, serving more salad on his plate.

“Do not be like that, Guillermo. If it’s because of the new video game you want, in a few months I’ll buy you one.” His dad tried to cheer him up.

Guillermo smiled ungraciously, waited for dessert. Minutes later Azenate arrived with the tray, placed it on the table and said:

“Here’s the dessert, it’s a delicious candy I made myself.”

“What candy, Mother?”

"It's a sweet made with honey, it's yellow because I put edible dye to give a special touch, it comes to look like gold. It is to pass on wafers, bread and cake. Try it, my son."

Guillermo was dizzy. He almost did not think the dessert was that one. He withdrew from there, went into the room, and said:

"No, Mother, I do not want dessert, thank you, enough of gold for today."

