



Story starter!

Placing the final lantern against the twisted, ancient oak, he turned and appreciated his work.

The night that was relished and cherished by all folk who lived in and around the mystical wood of Myr was here again. Surely this year would be a success. Surely the elves, fairies, dwarves and nightlillies would all turn up on time and enjoy a night of fun and festivities.

He could do no more now except sound the Horn of Anelina to signal the beginning of the party. Reaching down he suddenly froze!

The space where the horn should be was empty. Then he spotted the note...

Can you continue the story?

Question Time!

- What does the note say?
- Who has taken the horn and what reason might they have?
- Why do you think they have the party?
- Who will be going to the party?
- What is your favourite type of celebration and why?
- Why do you think people often celebrate special events with bright lights and burning flames?

