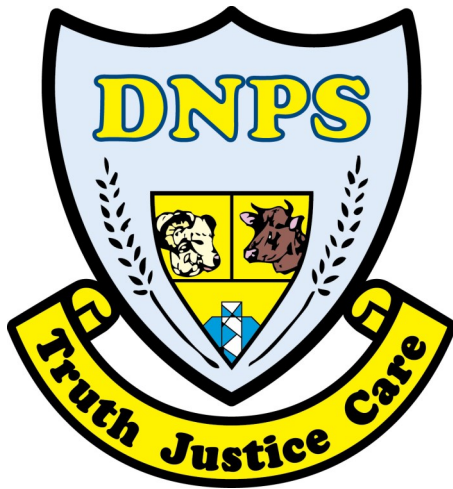


ALTAZA



Dan James



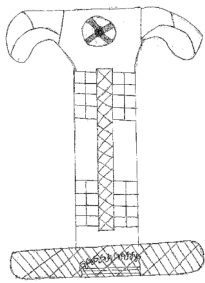
Author: Dan James

Illustrations: Dan James/ Clip Art

Published by: North Books

Principal: Mr Hogan

Teacher: Miss Smith



was only 15 when it all happened. My father was taking me out for a sail on our ship. It was 1860 and I was part of the proud heritage of 'Ship 'n Sail Corporation'.



After my father, I, Sir Edward Mader Jr, would become the well known and very respected owner of Ship ‘n Sail, but little did I know what my future would hold.

“Hoist the sails, Edward,” commanded my father.

“The wind is too powerful,” I struggled to reply.

The rain sounded like bullets hitting the deck. Waves plummeted on the ship with all the mighty anger of the world behind them.

I walked to the bow of the boat and then it happened. I fell overboard. I did not know how to swim. I struggled as the waves pushed me down, taking in gulps of salty, black water. Everything went black.

I awoke on a grassy patch wondering where I was, how I got here, and what I was going to do.

Then a large figure approached me. With my head still spinning, it was hard to make out what was in front of me. *A bull?* But this was no ordinary bull. This bull had a chest like a human and legs of steel.

In a deep voice it said, “Come with me if you want to live.”

Without thinking twice, I followed him hoping he would explain what had happened or at least where we were.

I followed him and whilst I was looking around, I saw many trees– it was the most magical site of my life. We continued walking for about ten minutes but it seemed like hours with my exhaustion and dizziness. We approached a castle and walked over to the gate.

A voice spoke, “Who goes there?”

“It is I, the keeper of the king.”

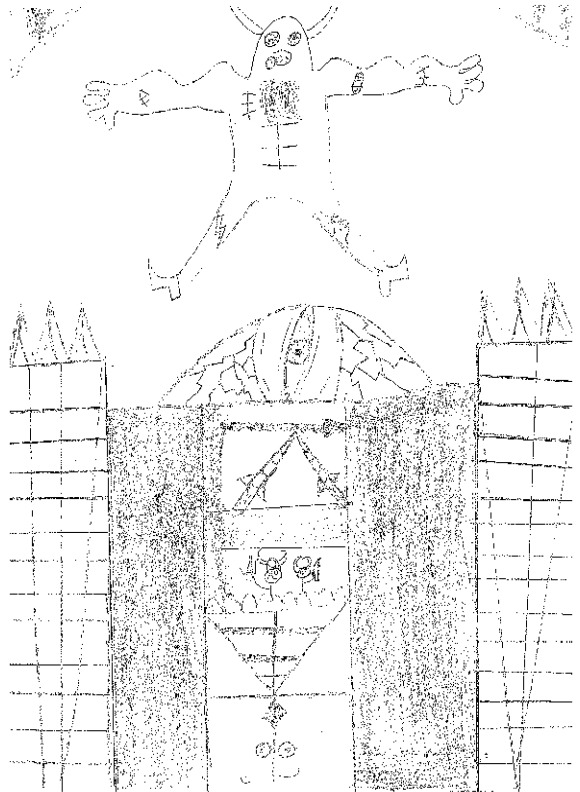
The gate opened. I saw so many things. From dragons to elves to centaurs to giants. I saw it all.

We moved towards a door in a slow motion. At the door there was a man with a crown and a robe. The crown had enough jewels to buy a village.

“You are not from here, are you?”
said the man in the robe.

“Where am I?” I returned.

“Welcome to Altaza.”



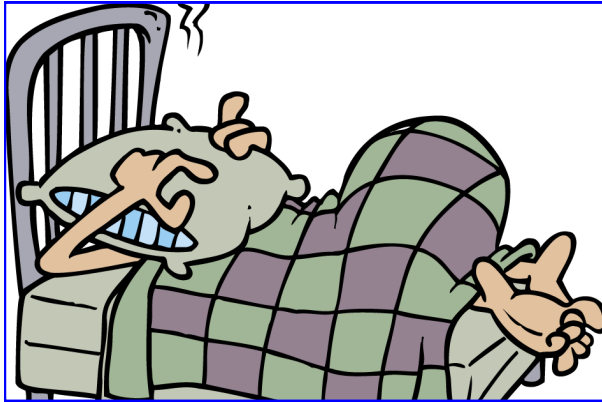


With shock, I looked at my pocket watch. It was travelling backwards. The bull walked me to my chamber.

“Get some sleep- you’ll need it for the battle.”

“What battle?”

“Against the Roomanoids, of course.”



I awoke to the sound of footsteps and metal on metal colliding.

“Wake up boy, the battle has already begun.”

I found a sword leaning against the wall and amour on the dressing table. I ran out with all my might and our army charged vigorously at the Roomanoids. I saw a giant and ran to it, but suddenly I felt something cold. When I looked down an engraved silver sword was protruding in me.



“What a strange world.”

Edward Mader Jr

1845-1860



About the Author

My name is Dan James, I was born on 21/8/2004, in a place called Gippsland. When I was 2, I moved to a place about 20 minutes from Deniliquin. We then moved to Euroka-1 hour away. I play football for Blighty Football Club. This year I became a prefect, I was selected to attend drama camp and I played soccer in Cootamundra.

ALTAZA

This is what they said.

Martian Luther King- ‘I had a dream that one day this book will be published.’

Moses said- ‘This book is blessed.’

This book is about a boy who is out for a sail when the storm of his life hits. He falls overboard and disappears. Be prepared for a magical adventure. Welcome to Altaza.