



Chapter 3

The Brass Lamp

The elf clan is glad that the Sun Kids are back in Elf Land.

At the huts, Liz and Matt hug Mell.

Twigs hands the lamp to Mell.

The elf clan gasps when the lamp glints.

“What does this lamp do?” asks an elf kid. “Where did you get it?”

“The Brass Lamp was in the Red Obelisk. The griffins and I hid it in the obelisk when I was a kid,” Grandma Deb tells them.

“Can I check it out?” An elf in the back jumps in.

Mell nods, “But do not let it slip.”

All in the elf clan wish to check out the lamp. They pass it from hand to hand.

“This Brass Lamp is an object of strength,” Grandma Deb tells the elf clan. “The pen gets its spelling effects from this lamp. And so does the rest of the stunning objects in Elf Land.”

“We must not let King Gris get his hands on it. If he does, he can limit the effects of the Spelling Pen,” Twigs adds.

Matt clamps the Spelling Pen to his chest. “We must get the lamp to a spot where King Gris cannot get to.”

“I must have the lamp back,” Mell claps.

An elf in red hands it to Mell, but it slips!

“Oh, no!” Liz yells.

Matt jumps to grab the lamp, but it drops with a big thud.

Grandma Deb picks up the lamp in a rush and checks it.

It is still intact.

But the glass on the lamp has a big crack.

The lamp is dull and it does not glint.