
Elliot was mad about magic. Completely and utterly mad. It was all he talked about, all he thought about and even all he dreamed about. And it wasn't surprising, because magic was in Elliot's blood.
Elliot's great great grandfather had once been known as The Greatest Magician in the World. The Amazing Dextrini had spent his life travelling the globe and baffling huge audiences wherever he went.
Dextrini's tricks were unbelievable! Many magicians sawed their assistants in half but only Dextrini could make the bottom half tap dance across the stage while the top half juggled!
Legend had it that he'd once made the Eiffel Tower completely disappear. It astonished everyone, especially the family that had travelled halfway across the globe to get a photo with it.
Eiffel eyeful turns out to be awful.
And unlike other magicians who would simply pull a bunny out of a top hat, The Amazing Dextrini was far more ambitious . . .
THE AMAZING DEXTRINI
His latest trick...
FUNNY
BUNNY
Choose an animal from the wheel. Place your finger on the word START. Spell out the name of your animal, moving your finger clockwise to the next animal on the wheel for every letter. You've now landed on a new animal name. Continue to spell the name of the new animal around the circle. You will land on another new animal. Spell out this animal in the same way to land on a final choice. Concentrate very hard and picture this animal in your head. Pull the animal out of the hat, to reveal . . .
START
SHARK
DOG
HORSE
FROG
LION
OWL
CAMEL
ZEBRA
DUCK
COW
RABBIT

More than anything, Elliot wanted to be a world-famous magician, just like his great great grandfather. He had been to the library and borrowed the only magic book he could find. It was a dusty old thing, bound in leather and called *How to Make Any Object Vanish and Reappear*. Annoyingly though, the person who had borrowed it before Elliot clearly hadn't read it all the way through before trying the trick, because the front half of the book had disappeared! This, Elliot discovered, made it rather useless. After all, how could you make an object reappear if you couldn't make it disappear in the first place?

"What I really need," Elliot sighed, "is help from a real magician." His eyes glanced upwards to a framed photo on the bookcase in his living room – a picture of his great great grandfather standing next to the very same bookcase. Elliot had looked at that photo many times before but this time something new caught his eye.



The Amazing Dextrini appeared to be pointing to a book on one of the shelves. Elliot peered closely and could just make out the words on its spine: *137 Tips For Weeding Flower Beds*. Why on earth was Dextrini pointing out such a dull-sounding book? He must have had a reason but what could it be?

Elliot searched the shelves hoping that the book might still be there. He was just about to give up when he saw it. Yes, there it was! *137 Tips For Weeding Flower Beds*. But as he reached up and slid the book from its place he heard a loud **CLICK** and suddenly the bookcase swung open, just like a door! Behind it, Elliot could see into a hidden room that he'd never known was there.













