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A dream in eternity

Fairy Tales From Mila



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A Dream in Eternity

«Издательские решения»

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A Dream in Eternity / Fairy Tales From Mila — «Издательские решения»,

Mara, the cradle of life, is fading under the weight of its own mistakes. Its beauty fades, turning into a desert. But from the depths of time, a secret awakens, hidden in a crystal capsule. Within it lies the great Attis, the ruler whose wisdom and power are destined to restore the planet to its former beauty and prosperity.

A Dream in Eternity

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*When the Sphinx laughs, the world will tremble.
The wisdom of the Egyptian priests.*

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Hello, my dear readers!

Today I'm going to tell you the story of Leviy and Barbos's trip to Gelendzhik and about the tale of the Bereginia.

We all remember that Leviy and his friend, the dog Barbos, communicate through thought. It's very convenient, I must say — no need to move your lips, and there aren't many eavesdroppers. Well, now make yourself comfortable and listen to the tale about the kids' adventure on the planet Mara.

Aunt Levia lived in a wonderful city on the shores of the Black Sea, and one day she invited the children to visit.

"It's a good offer, and we accept it," came the nephew's response.

Packing a suitcase, a night on the road — and now they were already at Aunt Lida's gate.

The relative had rosy cheeks and a kind, friendly smile, and she always felt like feeding someone. The table was laden with food: quince jam, meat pies, cakes, cookies, and dumplings. Auntie put all of this on the table, watched as they ate it all, and wiped her hands on her apron with a satisfied look.

"Eat, my dears, eat, Auntie will make more, Auntie will bake more," and she walked with a smooth gait to the stove.

"Barbos, I really love my aunt, of course, but I can't eat anymore," the friend transmitted in his mind.

"I like it here. The food, the sea, the air — I'm thrilled!" the dog replied, smiling with full and satisfied eyes.

Levi wasn't happy about that. He got up and walked quickly to the stove.

"Aunt Lida, we're going to Wuthering Gate!" Levi shouted confidently and firmly. Watchdog almost choked on his impudence.

— The sun is clear, what a gate, you didn't eat anything at all, — the hostess said with confusion, fingering the kitchen towel in her hands.

But the boy, without wasting any time, grabbed his friend by the collar and quickly headed for the exit.

"Aunt Lida, we'll be back soon, we'll take a little walk, and then we'll finish eating."

"Well, okay," the woman came to her senses, "go on, get some exercise, and I'll bake a blackberry pie."

Levi no longer looked back; he walked at a brisk pace and urged Barbos on.

"Uh... what are you doing?" the disgruntled furry friend protested. "What's the matter with you?"

When there was no answer, the Watchdog became indignant:

"What a hospitable aunt! All aunts aunt. And what kind of pies,

cheesecakes, and the aroma of lamb with mint, did you feel it? A ruthless, callous man.

“Come on, don’t be indignant. Are we here for buns and mutton

?Happiness is not in the stomach, Watchdog!

The dog was taken aback by such a foolish statement, but he remained silent and continued to walk alongside meekly. “What’s the point of arguing with this two-legged savage,” the four-legged creature reasoned.

Meanwhile, they had moved far away from home and were already near the ancient ruins.

The dog sniffed the air: “I liked the smell better in the kitchen.”

Soon, his attention was drawn to a ball that was hanging in the air and shimmering with a red hue. Barbos really wanted to bark, but everything inside him was frozen with fear, and his tongue went numb.

“Freeze, it’s a ball lightning; it can see those who are moving,”

Leviy transmitted in his mind.

“I can’t even blink, let alone move.”

The red ball felt very confident; it flew up to the boy, looked him in the eyes, and then flew over to the dog.

“He’s looking for a victim to swallow,” the four-legged creature concluded.

“You’re talking about food again, and it’s not the right time!”

“In this world, everyone thinks about food, and it’s always the right time.”

Meanwhile, the fiery guest flew around Barbos and quickly headed for Levi.

“I’m not her type,” the dog concluded, and with a loud bark, he ran after the stranger.

“Barbos, stop, she’ll kill you!”

But the friend didn’t hear anything; he was protecting the person.

“Fly to me, round terror, let’s play together!” the dog shouted.

And the lightning heard him. It would fly close to his nose, then to his ear, then turn sharply to the left and then to the right. From the outside, it looked both amusing and, at the same time, strange. Barbos ran after the airy jumper, and Levi followed Barbos, and this race led them to the ruined gate. The celestial wanderer quickly flew through it, and a fiery-red door appeared in the opening. It was burning, breathing, and calling out. Levi lost all thought from surprise, and the four-legged one stopped, but didn’t have time to sniff. The fire grew, swirled, and a huge arm of flame engulfed the furry one, and then the boy. And they disappeared from our world.

Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

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