

Part 3 Summary

Yanni and Amy crept through the graveyard in silence, terrified they'd wake the Sleeping Guard. They reached the pile of rubble leading into the Abbey and that was where Yanni was on his own - well, with a sleeping Larry in his arms. Once inside, he spotted the Fount of Youth and silently made his way towards it. There were vials on the floor and a bronzed hand which looked like a spout. He filled the vial but the sound of the water sang through the abbey like an alarm bell and suddenly, the statues came to life and the sound of stone scraping across stone filled the air.

Yanni ran, he tried with all his might, tried desperately, not to wake the sleeping Larry but he knew he needed to find safety outside the graveyard. It was no use, Larry stirred, he looked up and he saw the terror in Yanni's eyes. He screamed.

Across the graveyard, Amy had found her way to the gate and instantly the statues stopped following her - it was as if their powers only stretched that far. Yanni tore himself from the path and zigzagged through the gravestones but there was no exit in sight. Yanni had no other choice but to hide and try to calm Larry. It was no good, the statues closed in and Yanni knew it was the end.

Just at the right time, a scream cut through the graveyard. Yanni knew the voice. It was his own. He didn't have time to give it any more thought though as the scream gave him the very small window he needed to escape back through the gate and to safety.

Back at Lorde Renwin's tower, Yanni handed over the vial and Lorde Renwin made it seem like he wanted it, only to then smash the vial at Yanni's feet.

Yanni demanded the next task and Gustiver took off through the window at speed. "You'll have to catch up with him, won't you?" Said Lorde Renwin smugly.

The gang of three all raced after Gustiver, with a little help from the signpost, until they couldn't run any further. There was an ocean in the way.

A little way out in the ocean, Yanni saw a galleon. A galleon that looked like it hadn't been used in 100 years. They swam towards it and they climbed onboard.

On deck, a 100 ghosts appeared from nowhere. At first Yanni was frightened but Amy started communicating with the ghosts and she realised they were sad

and not trying to hurt them. She also discovered they were angry at Lorde Renwin, he had them trapped on the boat and he wouldn't set them free which made them want to help. The ghosts pulled up the anchor and loosened the sails and they were finally back on track chasing Gustiver into the horizon.

"Your final task," Gustiver began when they tracked him down, " Journey to the uttermost parts of the sea, find the drowned Erlking, and take the broken crown from him."

Yanni thought he was joking at first but with the help of a magical necklace from the ghosts and with Larry by his side, Yanni plummeted to the bottom of the sea.

He was met with bones. The seabed was like a carpet of bones. The remains of all the faeries who lost their lives in the final battle. He saw the crown, they moved towards it, half was protruding and half laid buried in the stone. He tried to pull it but it didn't budge. He repositioned and tried again.

There was a sudden scream. Yanni looked down and two eyes stared back at him from the stone. The ring was embedded in the Erlking's head and Yanni had woken him up.

Yanni and Larry managed to work together to free the crown from the Erlking's head and defeated him - Larry saved Yanni's life by getting him back to the surface safely and back on the boat.

Once again, the gang of three raced back to the tower, ready to hand over the Erlking's crown and claim their victory.

As they arrived, Lorde Renwin simply smiled. "Lets add up all the penalties shall we?" He told them that they had broken the rules; Amy helped him, the signpost helped him, the ghosts helped him and he even revealed it was Gustiver helped him escape from the Sleeping Guard.

On hearing this, Gustiver tried to escape but the faerie clicked his fingers and the room filled with a sickening snap. Gustiver fell to the floor in an instant. Yanni ran to him.