

## Part 4 Summary

Lorde Renwin flung Larry into a cage and convinced Amy to hand over her name before turning her into a raven. She looked at Yanni petrified. Lorde Renwin demanded what he was owed and Yanni felt it inside of him, it rose up and forced his teeth apart. He tried to stay strong but he couldn't, "Ari!" It escaped.

"I did it! I tricked you!" said Lorde Renwin but Yanni wasn't ready to give up.

"One more challenge. Double or quits" He offered his own name if he lost in return for freedom for them all if he won.

Lorde Renwin accepted the challenge. If Yanni wanted to save them all, Yanni had to go to his stronghold and he could return with three names.

Yanni descended further and further into the the Lower Kingdoms all the way to Lorde Renwin's stronghold. The door before him he recognised as his own, the door to his old house. He walked through it and his parents were there. It was film night but they acted strangely. The place felt strange. Something was wrong. Something was missing. Mum asked for the necklace from YiaYia and Dad didn't use his name. Yanni knew it wasn't right. Then everything disappeared. It wasn't real. It was Lorde Renwin playing tricks on him again.

He went into the next room which was a long corridor, lined with shelves that held small, white stones. Yanni looked closer. They were teeth. Yanni wondered how he could possibly work out which were the right ones?

Yanni moved down the corridor, he inspected every tooth as he went, wished there would be some way to tell which teeth belonged to Ari, Amy and Larry, dreaded that there was no end to the corridor or his search. When he looked up, he saw a person standing in the darkness. He screamed and jumped back before he noticed it was his double, his reflection. A mirror with a crack all the way down it stood before him. He peered closer and noticed his eyes had changed colour at some point.

Yanni suddenly felt he understood everything. He picked up the last tooth, placed his fingers at either side of the crack in the mirror and opened it.

He was back in Lorde Renwin's tower. "I'm back" He announced.

"You said I could bring back three names from your stronghold and whichever ones I brought back, I could keep right?"

Lorde Renwin nodded impatiently, his anger rising.

"Swear it on Blackthorn"

"Fine!" Lorde Renwin hissed at him absolutely furious that he was being made to wait.

"It's yours," said Yanni, "I tricked you."

At this, Yanni felt the power build inside of him. He demanded Lorde Renwin released all of his prisoners. Lorde Renwin tried to protest but it was no use, his powers slowly faded away and he slumped to the floor trembling.

The building started to collapse as his power evaporated. "Your real name is hatred," said Yanni, "Get out and never come back!"

The world was silent when Yanni opened his eyes. They were laying where the tower used to stand; Yanni, Amy and Ari as creatures crawled out from the cracks between the bricks. The tallest faerie offered his thanks to them. Yanni had saved them all.

Suddenly, Amy remembered the gateway. They ran as fast as they could, only just made it to the other side of the fireplace before midnight struck and it sealed itself closed. Before long, all three children fell into a deep asleep.

The next day was a new start for Yanni. He raced downstairs and hugged his little sister tight. He couldn't wait to start his new life, in his new house, in a new village and with his new friend, Amy.