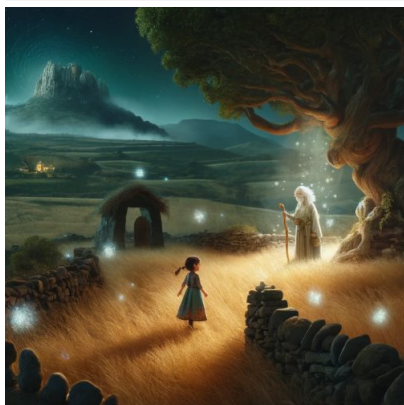




Ari and the secret of Burriac

In a small village near Barcelona, surrounded by rolling fields and overlooking the imposing Mount Burriac, lived a six-year-old girl called Ari. Her curiosity never slept, and her imagination turned every day into a new discovery. She was the star of her village.

One afternoon, while exploring the fields near the mountain, Ari found a wooden flute buried in the shade of a centuries-old oak. Ancient symbols decorated it, seeming to dance in the late sunlight. Ari picked it up and blew a gentle note. Suddenly the wind rose, whispering old secrets through the leaves.

As the breeze played with her hair, a figure formed in front of her: an elderly woman with hair as white as the moon and eyes as deep as the night.

“Hello, Ari,” she said in a voice like leaves rustling in the wind. “I am the Guardian of Mount Burriac. You have awakened the spirits with our protector’s flute, lost centuries ago.”

Following the Guardian, Ari took a path hidden among the bushes and reached a secret cave at the foot of the mountain. Magical lights danced across its stone walls, painting stories of ancient times when



magic roamed freely.

“Mount Burriac is a place of ancient power,” the Guardian explained. “Its strength lives in the roots of the earth and in the hearts of those who truly love it. Now that you have the flute, you can connect with that power and protect it.”

Ari learnt melodies that could bring rain or still the wind. Each note was a word in the mountain’s secret language. She promised to use her gift to preserve the balance of nature and share its beauty with others.

Every day after school, Ari returned to the cave to learn more about the forces that shaped the world. She grew up knowing her friendship with Mount Burriac would last for ever. Her story became woven into the village legends, inspiring everyone to care for nature and listen to the tales the wind carried down from the forgotten heights.