

Eva and Trasgu

In Platja d’Aro, a charming seaside town, lived a nine-year-old girl called Eva. She was curious and brave, with a smile that could brighten any cloudy day. Her special companion was her cat, Trasgu. At fourteen, he was an elderly, wise cat, with white whiskers and a long tail that always moved gracefully.

One spring morning, they went to the beach to look for hidden treasure. Equipped with a little bucket and spade, they began digging in the damp sand. Suddenly Eva found an unusual shell. It was larger than the others and shone with magical light. Trasgu approached, his green eyes full of curiosity, and began meowing as though he wanted to tell her something.

“What’s this, Trasgu?” Eva asked, lifting the shell carefully.

A beam of light burst from it and surrounded them. When it faded, they were somewhere entirely different. It was a beach, but not the one in Platja d’Aro. The palm trees were enormous, and the sea was so intensely blue that it seemed like a dream.

“Where are we, Trasgu?” asked Eva, noticing that her cat looked just as confused.

A tiny winged creature appeared before them. She was a fairy, no bigger than a dragonfly, surrounded by a glow that made everything around her seem magical.

“Welcome to the Kingdom of Sea Wonders!” she said in a soft, musical voice. “I’m Naia, guardian fairy of this magical beach. You’ve found the Shell of Wishes, and now you can have a great adventure.”

Eva and Trasgu looked at each other, excited and a little frightened. But Eva’s curiosity won, and she smiled at Naia.

“What sort of adventure?”

“You must find the Water Crystal, a powerful jewel lost for centuries. Without it, our kingdom is losing its magic.”

Determined to help, they followed Naia across the magical beach. They passed through coral caves, swam with brightly coloured fish and met incredible sea creatures. Every step revealed a new wonder, while Trasgu explored with his whiskers constantly twitching.

Naia led them to a coral cave hidden behind a crystal-clear waterfall. Little crystals hung from its ceiling, giving off a gentle light. At the back, a great coral door opened at a touch of her wand.

“This is the Coral Cave, a sacred place that holds the first clue to finding the Water Crystal.”

Inside was an ancient map carved into a stone. It showed the way to three underwater temples, each holding an essential clue. The first stood in the Giant Seaweed Forest, the second at the Sea Song Rocks and the third in the Trench of Underwater Secrets.

Following the map, they reached the Giant Seaweed Forest. It was dense and mysterious, with seaweed stretching towards the surface. The fronds moved as if alive, making pathways that constantly changed.

There they met a sea turtle called Tuga, who offered to guide them.

“I know this forest like the back of my flipper. Follow me!” she said in a deep, friendly voice.

After following her through the maze, they reached a small temple built from sea stones. Inside, an inscription read: “Only courage and friendship will help you overcome the obstacles.”

The next clue led them to the Sea Song Rocks. Rising above the water, they were famous for their beauty and the mysterious singing heard there at night. A choir of mermaids, guardians of the place, welcomed them.

“You must solve the song’s riddle to continue,” their leader explained in a musical voice.

Eva and Trasgu listened carefully. They realised the riddle spoke about the value of truth and loyalty. Once they had solved it, the mermaids gave them a magical pearl to guide them to the final temple.

At last they reached the Trench of Underwater Secrets, a deep cleft in the seabed full of mysteries. Naia warned them that they would need particular courage, because its darkness and silence could be frightening.

With the pearl lighting the way, they descended until they met Gorgo, a giant squid guarding the temple entrance.

“Only the pure of heart may pass,” he said in a deep, echoing voice.

Without hesitation, Eva explained their mission and her wish to save the kingdom. Impressed by her determination and courage, Gorgo let them enter.

Inside they found the Water Crystal, shining like a thousand stars. With Naia’s help, Eva lifted it and carried it back to the surface.

When they returned to the beach, the fairy thanked them warmly.

“You have saved our kingdom. You will always be welcome here.”

Another beam of light returned them to their beloved beach in Platja d’Aro, with the magical shell in Eva’s hands. They knew they would always have a special place for incredible adventures.

And so they continued their seaside life, certain that magic was within reach if they believed in it. Their adventures had only just begun, and as long as they stayed together, they could face any challenge.