



Oliver and the mirror of the seaside mountain

In a faraway corner of the world, where a mountain met the sea, the water kissed the rocks and the wind carried tales of sailors and pirates, there lived a boy called Oliver. He had endless curiosity and one great dream: to discover an ancient treasure that, according to village legends, lay hidden somewhere between the mountain and the shore.

Oliver had grown up hearing stories about the Mirror of the Seaside Mountain. This magical object was said to show more than your reflection: it could reveal what you most wished to find. Legend told of an old pirate who had hidden it centuries before, afraid it might fall into the wrong hands.

One day, while playing near the mountain, Oliver found a little cave concealed behind a waterfall. Driven by curiosity and remembering his grandparents' stories, he decided to explore. He carried a small torch that lit the cave walls, revealing ancient paintings and mysterious symbols in its gentle beam.

After following a narrow passage, he reached a secret chamber. The sound of the sea was louder there, as though waves were crashing against rocks inside the cave itself. On a stone pedestal stood the



mirror, surrounded by a silvery glow.

His heart beating with excitement, Oliver stepped closer. When he looked into the mirror, he did not see his own face. Instead he saw an ancient map that seemed to show other treasures hidden in the mountain. He understood that the mirror did not simply reflect wishes: it revealed paths to new adventures.

Determined to follow its clues, Oliver made a series of journeys across the mountain. He discovered hidden coves and secret passages leading to little treasures: old coins, sea-glass jewels and other relics left behind by pirates.

With every discovery, he collected pieces of history and learnt how important it was to stay curious and determined. He also discovered the value of sharing his finds with his village. His journeys deepened his respect for nature and the history of his homeland, creating a lasting bond with the coastal landscape.

At last Oliver returned to the cave and put the mirror back in its place, wanting others to find adventures of their own. He had learnt that real treasures are not always made of gold or silver. They can be the experiences that enrich our lives and connect us more deeply with the world.

And so, among the waves and legends, Oliver kept exploring, grateful to the mirror that had opened his eyes to a world of wonders.

And that is the end of our tale.