



Pau at the library

The storybooks tell of a small village where everyone knew one another, and where a six-year-old boy called Pau lived. Pau loved stories, and his favourite place in the world was the library, where his father worked as a librarian.

But his father was no ordinary librarian. He had a very special secret. Behind his thick-framed glasses and beneath his old woolly jumper, he possessed magical powers that could bring the stories in books to life. Only Pau knew the secret, and together they shared magical moments.

One day after school, Pau raced to the library with a new idea. He had been reading about a land of dinosaurs and wanted to meet one for himself. His father smiled, took an old, dusty book from the highest shelf and opened it carefully. With a movement of his hand, a page began to shine. Suddenly a little dinosaur appeared before them. It was a triceratops, a little confused but friendly, and it began wandering around the library.

Pau spent the afternoon playing with the dinosaur and learning what it ate and how it lived. Before closing time, his father opened the book again. With another magical gesture, the triceratops returned to



its page. Pau helped put back the sofa cushions the dinosaur had scattered and promised to keep the secret.

As the days passed, the library became a theatre of dreams for Pau. Together, he and his father travelled to underwater cities, met brave pirates and even flew with dragons. Every adventure brought a new lesson. Pau learnt about courage, friendship and curiosity.

Best of all, he discovered that sharing those moments with his father was the greatest magic of all. Stories could be more than words on paper. They could become shared experiences that brought the two of them even closer.