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# ELF AND SPLOT

## THE NEXT PART

*A beautiful stream let out a gurgling sigh of contentment and seemed oblivious to the foot stamping, arm waving and furrowed brow on Elf's face. Elf had been staring at the stream for quite a while now muttering and questioning how to overcome its breadth and lack of any indication as to how deep the water flowed. "How can we cross this water?" shouted an exasperated Elf. The whole forest heard the question and chose to consider other things in order for the wind to carry the message to ears that would listen.*

*Splot remained calm. Sometimes this really annoyed Elf, who thought that Splot should be a bit more expressive sometimes. Every now and then Elf would tell Splot directly, usually in a long outburst of what Elf thought Splot should be feeling and ought to be doing. This sort of conversation helped Elf express his frustration, but rarely did it mean Elf felt any better. Splot usually listened and explained that he was perfectly content inside and he was very able to be more expressive when the conditions were right. Splot suggested to Elf that they stop in the place they were at in order to rest and appreciate the beautiful stream before they crossed it. Elf thought this sounded like a sensible idea.*

*In a space that was empty moments earlier, a wizard appeared. The wizard was not like an everyday wizard; he had special characteristics and dressed in a unique and endearing way. The wizards' clothes reached down to the floor and shone with a quiet sense of purpose. Splot and Elf greeted Wizard and introduced themselves. Wizard said "I have come to share with you 2 secrets for your journey. The first is to imagine it. Make pictures in your mind that are big, bright and colourful. Let them have a delightful soundtrack of what you desire. The second secret is to want it with all your heart. Allow your inner joy to bubble up and be prepared to live as if you already have what it is that you desire." Wizard leaned forward, looked Elf and Splot in the eye and spoke with authority "You are each expert at one secret. To create the journey you both desire, you*

*must also learn.” Wizard disappeared before Elf could ask anything. Splot had no questions.*

*The beautiful stream decided it was time for a stretch and a shake. It stretched and shook for a good few moments until it was quite satisfied that everything was now in order. Splot and Elf stood up, said thank you to the beautiful stream, and walked across the stepping stones.*