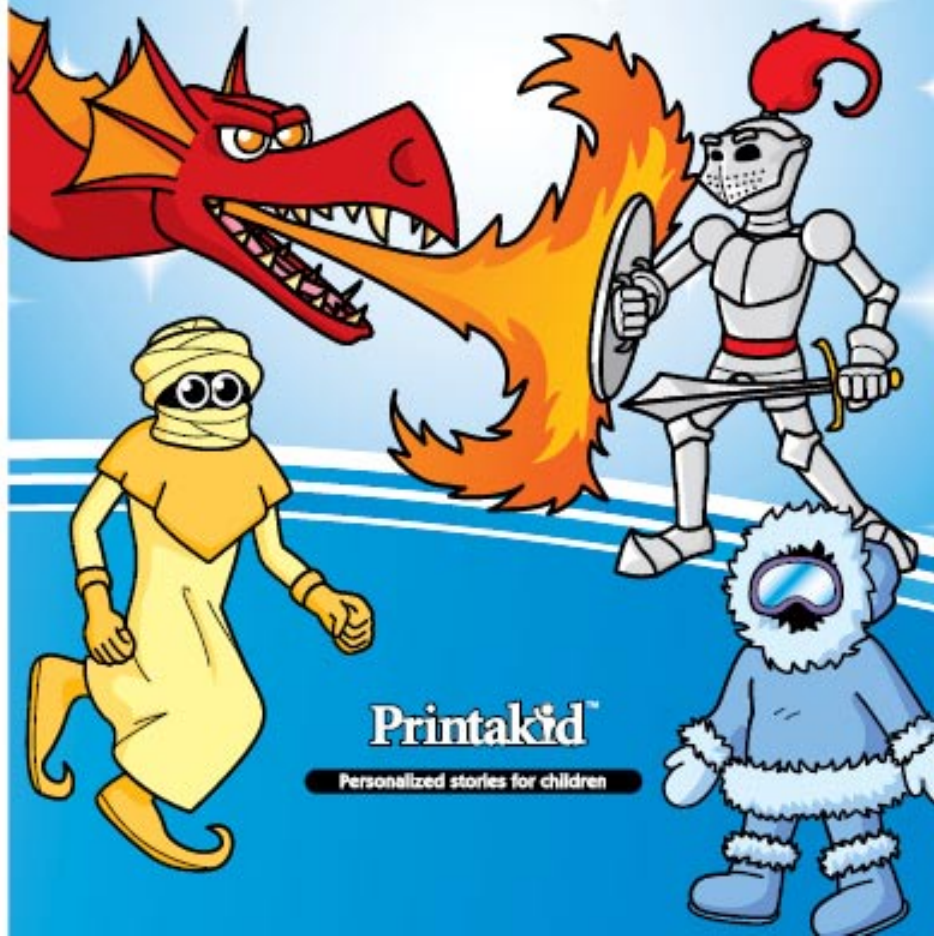


# In the Kingdom of Nevernight



**Printakid**

Personalized stories for children

Prince  
Jacob  
In the Kingdom  
of Nevernight

Text of the elementary school version  
Christian Roy

Illustrations  
Martin Bradette

Printakid

Personalized stories for children

© Printakid

Published in Quebec, Canada.

Printakid  
2050, Dandurand, Office 203, Montreal, Quebec  
Canada, H2G 1Y9

Tel.: 514-729-9696  
1-888-729-9696  
Fax: 514-729-3826  
info@printakid.com  
www.printakid.com

Cover design:  
Martin Bradette

Legal Deposit: 3rd Trimester 2008

National Library of Canada

ISBN 978-1-897125-50-2

All rights reserved. Printed in Canada

The reproduction or utilization of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical, or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying, and recording or in any information storage system, is forbidden without the written permission by Printakid™.

This book was made for  
Jacob, born December 24, 2004  
Printed February 17, 2010.

We wish you a Happy Birthday, Jacob!

From your family



Once upon a time, on the island of Nevernight, there lived a boy. To everyone in his kingdom, he brought nothing but joy.

Jacob was a black-haired brown-eyed young prince. A smarter looking lad has not been born since.

One day, Erica the Queen fell ill with the flu. The whole land began to tremble and no one knew what to do. On the island of Nevernight, usually very colourful and bright, everything turned gray. The sun and the light went away. Even the people turned as gray as clay.





So Jacob assembled the royal court to find a way to make the country well.

Christopher the magician looked for a magic spell. Finally he said, "I see great danger at hand for those who wish to save our land. From the realms of Yellow, Red and Blue, the prince must fetch three stones of matching hue."

They decided this was the only way to bring back the light and save Nevernight.

With his bag over his shoulder, Jacob left on his quest for the Land of Yellow.

The gate of this land was guarded by a mummy, who said with a bellow, "I am Ochre, Chief Protector of the Land of Yellow, Great Pharaoh of bananas and lemon jello. Solve this riddle, and you will find the Yellow stone past this door. Fail, and your skin will turn yellow forevermore."

"Mother Rainbow counts her brood of seven. Yellow, Blue, and Red appear before her in the heavens. And yet there are four others. Who are these sisters and brothers?"

The prince furrowed his brow, then said, "I know. They are the seven colours of the rainbow. There's Blue, Red, Yellow...Green, Orange, Indigo... and Purple also."

Poof! Suddenly the mummy crumbled to dust at the foot of his foe and the boy was sucked through the keyhole into the Land of Yellow.



Jacob was blown onto a hill of sand, and nomads ran to help him stand. Daniel, the head of the band, put a nugget of gold in the boy's hand. The prince asked where he might now find the Blue Land.

Daniel whispered, "Alas! You don't understand. A fierce scorpion blocks the door and keeps us from our water, starving the land." And sure enough, there was Spike the Scorpion, a real knave. They could see him continually misbehave. The gigantic beast would snap his pincers and whip his tail while guarding his cave. "Click! Clack! I am very brave! Your heads I will shave. Click! Clack! Keep away from my claws. They're as sharp as saws!"

"It's time you learned to behave!" cried the prince as he approached the cave. Enraged, the scorpion tried to cut him to bits.



Jacob used his wits. He quickly covered him with his scarf and his mitts. "What an attack!" moaned the creature as he scampered down the track. "Click! Clack! I'm off to pack and I won't be back!"

Hurray! The people of the dune danced for joy and jumped up and down. "It's our turn to help the boy with the crown!" cried Daniel. Together they opened the Blue door and... a tidal wave swooshed down. They were spun around and around until they nearly drowned!





Splash! The wave dropped the two friends on a hill of snow. All of a sudden, something blue with four paws flashed past them, then... Oh no! It disappeared without even saying hello. "My bag and the Yellow stone are gone, what a blow!" exclaimed Jacob.

"Say it isn't so," whispered a voice very low. It was Joshua, the fisherman, dressed in furs from head to toe. "Wilfray the wolf stole my Blue stone too. There's nothing we can do, though. He's faster than an arrow. All is lost... we'll never catch him," said Daniel. "If we had some fish, we could lure and outmatch him," sighed Joshua.

"Fish? I think I know how to get him that dish!" exclaimed Jacob. He waved to the wolf as he passed by with a swish. "Hey Wilfray! Would you like some fish on which to dine? Use your tail as a fishing line!"



The blue flash appeared immediately and zigzagged by. The wolf dropped his tail into the water and stared at them with his good eye.

"Yes! Got him!" the prince said with a cry. The water had frozen and Wilfray was now stuck, chilled to the bone. The prince exclaimed, "Wilfray, give us back the things that we own." The wolf answered, "Here take your bag and your stones. After all, it was only a loan." Wilfray threw them the pack, with a groan. The prince said, "Now we need the Red stone to save the day." Wilfray replied, "Release me, and I'll show you the door, okay?"

Carefully, the three friends pulled on his tail and the wolf dashed away. "Hey! What about showing us the way?" cried Joshua, in dismay. "Hit the stones together and you'll soon change the weather," shouted the wolf. Jacob took the stones and struck them together.

Bang! A door of fire appeared before him and they all began to swelter. Jacob said, "Maybe once we are in the Land of Red things will get better." He ran through the door looking for shelter.

The friends fell head first onto a mound of ashes. The ground was scarred and full of gashes. Everything was burning in the realm of Red. Firefired the fierce dragon filled everyone with dread.

The friends were so scared they almost fled. Then, Jacob saw the enormous monster spitting fire on a brave knight. It was Amanda, in her armour bright. The prince and his friends ran to help her fight. "Thank you!" exclaimed the courageous Amanda. "I took a ruby from the dragon, and now I need help to pass through.





Quick! Better run to Nevernight before we're burned too." Jacob led the group as the dragon blew.

"Be brave, we have the three stones. Everything will be all right!" said Jacob.

"Oof! The dragon will never manage to get through this small door. It's too tight," whispered Daniel.



As soon as they passed through the door, the magic stones began to glow bright. Christopher the magician was waiting for them, just in sight. In a flash, Erica the Queen along with the whole country of Nevernight were saved from the blight.

Never was a country more colourful than Nevernight, and never was anyone welcomed more warmly than the brave prince who brought back the light!

## Available Titles

### Personalized hardcover books\*, portrait format

A Fantastic Birthday for Jacob

Jacob In Giddyland

Laughing All the Way to School with Jacob

A Wacky Christmas Journey for Jacob

Jacob and The Robots of Sedna

Prince Jacob in the Kingdom of Nevernight

\*Also available with non-personalized covers

### Personalized soft cover books, square format

Jacob and the Chocolate Bunny

What Jacob Sees!

Special thanks to Felicity Munn for her wise revisions.

[www.printakid.com](http://www.printakid.com)





Printakid.com