

# chainstories



Printul Stelelor / O Príncipe das Estrelas / Il Principe delle Stelle /  
El Príncipe de las Estrellas / Le Prince des Etoiles

Este o seară frumoasă de primăvară. Pe cerul de un albastru întunecat mii de stele strălucesc ca niște licurici. Între ele luna pare un balansoar părăsit. Îmbrăcat în pijamaua cu iepurași și morcovi, Cristian stă în pat. Răsfoiește o carte cu ilustrații.

Deodată o stea pare că se desprinde de la locul ei și se îndreaptă spre pământ, luminând din ce în ce mai puternic. Băiatul se trezește în mijlocul camerei cu un copil straniu. Este de aceeași înălțime cu el, are ochii albaștri, mari și inteligenți și părul lung, auriu. Poartă o mantie argintie cu stele și pantofii parcă sunt două jumătăți din secera lunii. Surzându-i amical el i se adresează lui Cristian cu o voce caldă:



- Bună seara! Nu te speria fiindcă nu vreau să-ți fac niciun rău. Eu sunt Prințul Stelelor și vin de pe Steaua Prieteniei. Pot auzi mesajele bune de pe Pământ și misiunea mea este să-i ajut pe toți cei ce au nevoie de ajutor. Am citit gândul tău. Știi că te interesează tot ce este legat de Univers. Știu că vrei să afli dacă există viață pe altă planetă. Este adevărat?

- Așa este, răspunde Cristian. Tocmai citesc această carte despre planete și stele cu ilustrații frumoase. Dar ... aș vrea să știu mai multe.

- De aceea sunt aici, spuse Prințul Stelelor. Vezi peretele acesta?

În fața lui Cristian începe să se deruleze un film minunat. Peisaje de neimaginat, construcții stranii din materiale necunoscute, ființe blonde, asemănătoare oamenilor, circulând în vehicule diferite de cele pământene, plante și animale ciudate ... Dar peste tot părea că se instalase pacea, fericirea.



Pe când privea fascinat imaginile, o muzică cerească se auzi dinspre Prințul Stelelor și atunci

...

... ouviu-se um barulho assustador e, de repente, apareceu um feiticeiro no meio de nuvens de fumo e de trovões. Era um homem muito feio, alto e magro, com uns arrepiantes olhos vermelhos que pareciam os de uma cobra. Era um velho muito estranho, com um longo cabelo branco, que trazia vestido um manto azul escuro salpicado de estrelas brancas e calçava botas bicudas.

- Olá! Eu sou Maltazar... sou muito mau e dou azar! – disse o feiticeiro.

- Cristian, estamos em perigo! – avisa o Príncipe das Estrelas. Cristian ao ouvir estas palavras ficou paralisado de medo.

- O Príncipe das Estrelas vem comigo! – disse o malvado feiticeiro.

- Plim-plim, plim-plão, vamos daqui até Plutão! – disse Maltazar desaparecendo com o Príncipe das Estrelas.



Quando Cristian se viu sozinho no quarto pensou em chamar a polícia, mas lembrou-se que esta nada podia fazer contra a magia. De repente, lembrou-se do seu velho e sábio amigo, Dumbledore. Ele o ajudaria! Porém, enquanto pensava em como ajudar o Príncipe das Estrelas, Dumbledore surge à sua frente.

- Mas como soubeste que precisava de ajuda? – pergunta Cristian admirado.

- A amizade é um laço muito forte... senti que precisavas de mim e cá estou! – afirmou o sábio feiticeiro.

Enquanto decorria este diálogo entre Cristian e Dumbledore, Maltazar mandava uma carta exigindo a Estrela da Amizade em troca do Príncipe das Estrelas. Contudo, quando acabaram de ler a carta de Maltazar, aperceberam-se que esta tinha o nome e o endereço do remetente: “Casa de Maltazar número 57, Buraco Negro número 10”.



Decidiram então procurar, com a ajuda de uma bússola mágica, o melhor caminho para chegarem ao Príncipe das Estrelas e, num fechar de olhos, chegaram ao número 57 do Buraco Negro 10. Disfarçando-se de homens das pizzas, decidiram então tocar à campainha. E eis que alguém abre a porta...

... Improvvisamente la porta si aprì, Cristian e Dumbledore entrarono e si trovarono in un labirinto con tanti corridoi e porte e non sapevano dove andare.

"Dove siamo?" disse Cristian.



"Forse siamo in una trappola! Ma dobbiamo cercare il Principe delle Stelle, andiamo avanti" rispose Dumbledore.

Destra, sinistra, avanti, indietro... i due amici girarono per i corridoi per un pò di tempo, poi, sotto i loro piedi si aprì una botola.

Scivolarono verso il basso e caddero in una stanza. La stanza era buia e piena di ragnatele. C'erano anche ragni, pipistrelli, insetti e si sentivano rumori spaventosi.

Improvvisamente, apparve davanti a loro Maltazar lo stregone che disse: "Questa è la casa del malvagio Maltazar! Anche se siete travestiti vi ho riconosciuto, tu sei Cristian e tu Dumbledore il mago. Siete gli amici del Principe delle Stelle che io ho rapito e addormentato con un incantesimo".

Infatti, in un angolo addormentato, c'era un ragazzo con i capelli biondi, con un vestito color argento pieno di stelle, Dumbledore e Cristian lo riconobbero: era il Principe delle Stelle.

Cristian e Dumbledore guardando negli occhi Maltazar dissero: "Libera il nostro amico!".

"Avete portato la Stella dell'amicizia che vi ho chiesto?" disse Maltazar.

"Perchè la vuoi?" chiesero i due amici.

Lo stregone urlò: "Voglio rubare tutta l'amicizia che c'è nel mondo, così tutti gli uomini saranno soli e tristi come me!"

Cristian chiese a Dumbledore: "Tu che sei un mago e sai tutto, mi spieghi dove è la Stella dell'Amicizia?"

Dumbledore rispose: "La Stella dell'Amicizia è nel cuore di tutti gli uomini che hanno un amico".

"Io non voglio amici!" li interruppe Maltazar.



"Allora non potrai mai avere la Stella dell'Amicizia" rispose Dumbledore.

Mentre essi discutevano, Cristian trovò il libro magico dello stregone e lo aprì per cercare la formula per annullare l'incantesimo e svegliare il Principe delle Stelle...

...Por fin, Cristian consiguió encontrar la fórmula que permitiría desencantar al Príncipe de las Estrellas. Aunque la recitó con cuidado, la fórmula no funcionó. El chico se dio cuenta entonces que al final de la pagina unas extrañas letras avisaban: "a menos de 300 metros del propietario del libro, la fórmula no hace efecto".

Mientras Cristian pensaba y pensaba cómo podría sacar de allí al Príncipe de las Estrellas, Dumbledore y Maltazar luchaban utilizando sus más terroríficos poderes. En un momento de la pelea a Dumbledore se la cayó la brújula mágica que había guardado en uno de sus muchos bolsillos y Cristian la recogió. Pero de nuevo, Cristian comprobó cómo el poder de Maltazar hacía que la brújula no funcionase en su presencia.



Cuando todo parecía que estaba perdido, una sombra aparecía por la trampilla. Cristian se acercó con miedo y describió que se trataba de una anciana, que le dijo:

- Soy Brujilda, la madre de Maltazar. Sé lo que quiere hacer mi hijo y estoy dispuesta a

ayudaros para que en el mundo siga habiendo amistad. Coge al Príncipe de las Estrellas y sígueme. Brujilda cogió una cuerda, hizo un lazo y se la tiró a Cristian. Éste, fiándose de ella, la colocó alrededor de los dos.

Brujilda tiró con fuerza y consiguió sacarlos de la habitación.

Salieron de la casa, el conjuro para desencantar al Príncipe funcionó y éste se despertó.



- ¡Buena suerte! – les dijo Brujilda.

Cristian y el Príncipe de las Estrellas se despidieron, también:

- ¡Adiós, “au revoir”, “ciao”, “la reve dere”, “adeus”! – dijo el Príncipe.

- ¡Adiós, “au revoir”, “ciao”, “la reve dere”, “adeus”! – repitió Cristian.

Con la ayuda de la brújula mágica el Príncipe de las Estrellas volvió a su planeta. Aunque Cristian estaba triste porque se había ido su amigo, sentía cómo la Estrella de la Amistad latía en su corazón.

Mientras tanto, en el sótano de la casa de Maltazar...

Pendant ce temps, dans la cave de la maison de Maltazar, le combat continue. Brujilda essaie désespérément d’arrêter la bagarre. Tout à coup Maltazar envoie une boule de feu qui touche Dumbledore. Celui-ci enlève alors sa chemise en feu et Maltazar voit une cicatrice sur le ventre de Dumbledore. A son tour il enlève sa chemise et dit -Tu as la même cicatrice que moi. Pourquoi ?



Maltazar et Dumbledore se regardent et regardent Brujilda, qui leur dit :

-Vous êtes frères !

-Arrête de dire n'importe quoi, maman, dit Maltazar.

-Je vous jure que c'est vrai - répète Brujilda- . Vous êtes mes fils. Quand vous étiez petits, vous avez eu un accident lorsque notre maison a brûlé et vous étiez dedans, votre père a essayé de vous sauver mais il est mort. Dumbledore s'est égaré et je ne l'ai plus revu. Les deux frères ont les larmes aux yeux.



-Je me rends compte que j'ai un frère. Je suis ému- dit Maltazar. Maintenant que je ne suis plus seul, je vais essayer de changer.

-Moi je ne me suis jamais senti seul, dit Dumbledore, parce que j'ai toujours eu des amis.

Brujilda sourit :

-Je suis fière de vous, j'ai encore une chose à vous annoncer. Maltazar et Dumbledore, vous avez une soeur. Je vous présente Léana.



Une jeune fille entre. Elle est blonde, elle a les cheveux frisés et les yeux bleus. Elle est très belle.

A ce moment-là le Prince des Etoiles et Christian apparaissent par magie. Le Prince tient dans ses mains l'Etoile de l'Amitié.

- Bravo, Maltazar ! pour te féliciter, je te remets l'Etoile de l'Amitié. Et nous allons fêter cela tous ensemble.

Christian regarde Léana et devient rouge comme une tomate...

## **The Prince of The Stars**

It is a beautiful spring evening. On a dark blue sky thousands of stars sparkle just like glow worms. The moon looks like a swing abandoned among them. Cristian, dressed in his rabbits and carrots pyjamas, is looking through a picture book.

Suddenly, a star seems to leave its place and heads towards the Earth and its light grows brighter and brighter. The boy sees a strange child in his room. He has the same height as Cristian, big blue bright eyes and long golden hair. He has silver clothes with stars on them and his shoes seem to be two halves made from a half moon. He smiles friendly at Cristian and tells him in a warm voice:

“Good evening! Don’t be frightened because I don’t want to hurt you. I am the Prince of the Stars and I come from the Star of Friendship. I can hear the good messages from Earth and my task is to help everyone in need. I have read your thoughts. I know that you are interested in knowing everything about the Universe. You want to know if there is any life on other planets, am I right?”

“Yes, you are”, Cristian answers. “I was just reading this book on planets and stars and I was looking at the drawings, but ... I would like to know more.”

“Well, that’s why I am here”, answers the Prince of the Stars.” Look at that wall”. Before Cristian’s eyes a wonderful motion picture begins. Unimaginable lands, weird buildings made up of unknown materials, human-like fair-haired beings, driving around in vehicles different from the ones from Earth, unusual plants and animals ...

Everywhere there is peace and joy. While looking amazed at the pictures, a heavenly music is coming from the Prince of the Stars and then ...

... there was a frightful noise and suddenly, a wizard appeared from clouds of smoke and thunders. It was a very ugly, tall and thin man with scary red eyes which look like the eyes of a snake. It was a very strange old man with a long white hair, who was wearing a dark blue cloak, sprinkled with white stars and sharpened boots.

- Hello! I’m Maltazar... I’m evil and I bring you bad luck! – said the wizard.

- Cristian, we are in danger! – warned the Prince of the Stars. When Cristian heard these words, he froze of fear.

- The Prince of the Stars comes with me! – said the evil wizard.

- Plim-plim, plim-plão, let’s go from here to Plutan! – said Maltazar vanishing with the Prince of the Stars.

When Cristian saw himself alone in the bedroom, he thought of calling the police but he



remembered that it couldn't do anything against magic. Suddenly, he thought of his old and wise friend, Dumbledore. He would help him! However, while he was thinking of a way to help the Prince of the Stars, Dumbledore appears before him.

- How did you know I needed help? – Cristian asked astonished.

- Friendship is a very strong bond... I felt you need my help, so here I am! – said the wise wizard.

While this dialogue took place between Cristian and Dumbledore, Maltazar sent a letter demanding for the Star of Friendship in return of the Prince of the Stars. Nevertheless, when they finish reading the letter they found out the name and the address of the sender: "House of Maltazar number 57, Black Hollow number 10".

They decided to search, with the help of a magic compass, the best way to reach to the Prince of the Stars and, in a blink of an eye, they arrived to number 57 of Black Hollow 10. Disguising themselves as pizza delivery men, they decided to ring the bell. And someone opens the door...

All of a sudden the door opened, Cristian and Dumbledore came in and they found themselves in a labyrinth with so many corridors and doors and they didn't know where to go.

"Where are we?" Cristian said.

"Perhaps we have fallen into a trap! But we must look for the Prince of the Stars, let's go ahead." Dumbledore answered.

On the right, on the left, forwards, backwards... the two friends wandered in the corridors for a while, then a trapdoor opened under their feet.

They slid down and they fell in a room. The room was dark and filled with cobwebs. There were also spiders, bats, bugs and dreadful noises could be heard.

All of a sudden Maltazar, the wizard, appeared in front of them and said: "This is the house of the wicked Maltazar! Even if you have disguised yourselves, I can recognize you; you are Cristian and you are Dumbledore, the magician. You are the friends of the Prince of the Stars, the one I have kidnapped and put to sleep by magic.

As a matter of fact up in a corner there was a sleeping fair-haired boy; he wore a silver coloured suit with plenty of stars on it; Dumbledore and Cristian recognized him: he was the Prince of the Stars.

Looking straight in his eyes, Cristian and Dumbledore said to Maltazar: "Set our friend free!".

"Have you brought the Star of Friendship I have asked you for?" Maltazar said.

"Why do you want it?" the two friends asked.

Shouting the wizard said: “I want to steal all the friendship that there is in the world, so men will be alone and sad as I am!”

Cristian asked to Dumbledore: “Where is the Star of Friendship? You are a magician and you know everything, don’t you?”

“The Star of Friendship is in the heart of all the men who have a friend” Dumbledore answered.

“I want no friends!” Maltazar cut them short.

“In this case you will never have the Star of Friendship” Dumbledore said.

While they were arguing Cristian found out the wizard’s magic book; he opened it and looked up the magic formula to break the spell and wake the Prince of the Stars.

Cristian finally managed to come up with the formula that would let him break the spell binding The Prince of The Stars. But even though he read out the formula with great care, it didn’t work. That was when he caught sight of some strange words at the bottom of the page which read: “for this spell-breaking spell to work, you must be at least 300 metres away from the owner of the book.”

While Cristian was trying to think of a way to get The Prince of the Stars and himself out of there, Dumbledore and Maltazar were embroiled in a terrible struggle. The display of there incredible powers was terrifying. As they moved around, the magic compass fell from one of the many pockets that Dumbledore used to keep things. Cristian picked it up. But he found that Maltazar’s power prevented him from using it in his presence.

Just when all seemed lost, a shadowy figure appeared at the trapdoor. Cristian, frightened, moved closer and saw that it was a very old woman. The woman said: “I am Brujilda, the mother of Maltazar. I know what my son aims to do but I am willing to help you so that there is friendship in the world. Carry The Prince of The Stars over here and do as I say.”

Brujilda pulled out a rope, tied and knot around herself and threw it down to Cristian. Cristian decided to trust her and he tied the rope around the two of them. Brujilda pulled the rope with all her might and she finally managed to pull them up out of the room

They rushed outside and the spell-breaking spell now worked on The Prince. He woke up.

“Good luck!” – said Brujilda.

Cristian and The Prince said goodbye to each other:

“Adiós, “au revoir”, “ciao”, “la reve dere”, “adeus”!” – said The Prince.

“Adiós, “au revoir”, “ciao”, “la reve dere”, “adeus”! – replied Cristian.

With the help of the magic compass, The Prince of The Stars returned to his planet. And even though Cristian was sad because his friend had gone, he could feel the Star of Friendship beating in his heart.

Back in the cellar in Maltazar's house...

Meanwhile, back in the cellar in Maltazar's cellar, the struggle continued. Brujilda tried desperately to stop the fight. Suddenly Maltazar shot a ball of fire at Dumbledore... and it hit him. His shirt caught fire and started to burn. He quickly took it off. Maltazar saw a scar across Dumbledore's tummy. Taking off his own shirt he asked:

- 'You have the same scar as me. How is this?'

Maltazar and Dumbledore looked at each other again and again and Brujilda said to them:

- 'You are brothers.'

- 'Stop talking nonsense, Mammy!' said Maltazar.

- 'I swear I am telling you the truth,' repeated Brujilda 'You are my sons. When you were small, you both had an accident when our house went on fire and burned down. Both of you were inside the house and your father died trying to save you. Dumbledore went missing and we never saw him again.'

Both brothers were on the verge of tears.

- 'I now realise I have a brother. I am very moved' said Maltazar. 'Now I don't feel alone anymore. I will try to change.'

- 'I have never felt alone,' said Dumbledore 'because I have always had friends.'

Brujilda smiled.

- 'I'm proud of you, I have something else to tell you both. Maltazar and Dumbledore, you have a sister. This is Leana!'

-

A young girl walks in. She has curly, blonde hair and blue eyes. She's very pretty.

Just then, the Prince of the Stars and Cristian appeared by magic. The Prince has The Friendship Star in his hands.

- 'Well Done Maltazar! My congratulations. I would like you to have The Friendship Star. Let's all celebrate together!'

Cristian looks at Leana and he goes as red as a tomato...