



ANGELA McALLISTER

LEON

AND THE PLACE BETWEEN

GRAHAME BAKER-SMITH



Let the magic begin...



"I DON'T BELIEVE IN
MAGIC,"

said Tom, as he settled on the grass in the show tent.
Around him the crowd waited impatiently for
SOMETHING TO HAPPEN.
"IT'S NOT REAL," hissed Pete. "IT'S ONLY TRICKS."
Little Mo looked disappointed. 🐭

"SSSH NOW," whispered their brother
LEON.

"IT WILL BE MAGIC. YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE.
LOOK, IT'S GOING TO BEGIN."





THE LANTERNS WENT OUT.

In the darkness the crowd fidgeted with excitement. There was a cough, a whisper

— and then —

A LOUD HUSH.

At last a soft, blue glow lit the stage and the curtains twitched. 🎬







BANG!

THREE JUGGLERS

tumbled onto the stage to the pounding beat of a drum. Skittles flew, fast and furious, BACK AND FORTH, UP AND OVER. Tambourines rattled, loud and louder; skittles spun, high and higher; the jugglers twisted, fast and faster. THEN BANG THE SKITTLES WENT UP...

...but they didn't come down!

EVERYBODY CHEERED AND CLAPPED.
The jugglers bowed and bounced away.

ONCE MORE THERE WAS ONLY DARKNESS.