

Book Review by Shane Moyer

A+ Shane - This story
is wonderful! I
love it!

The book "A Sorcerer ?" was an extremely good story with stunning action and a wonderful story line. It is about a young boy named Talem and his friend Grid. It takes you on a magical journey to the land of Glimph, a far away place. It's a story of Talem's growing up with Grid, his friend, and being caught up with the power of a sorcerer. They journey to far away lands and counter many evils, when finally they are both conquered by the truth of their quest. This is part of the story.

P.S. Keep
at it!
You're a
writer!

A Sorcerer ?

It all started on the world of Glimph. A place far away and very old. This is the story of a young boy who would change the planet's destiny.

1

The earliest memory of Talem's young childhood was playing with his best friend, Grid. Talem was a fair skinned boy who came from the blood line of the Sedans. He had brown hair and white teeth that shone when he grinned. He was not happy with the grin that he thought cursed him. Grid was of the blood line of the Glemos. The Sedans and the Glemos were friends in some places but in others they were Arch enemies. The place where this 9 year old kid lived was on the border on one such place. They were forbidden to play with each other and if they were caught, they were beaten and thrown into their room. Usually there would be no one to watch them and they would usually be free to play with each other and no restricted area to play in.

They grew up climbing trees, stealing stuff from the local pub and the fish market place in the bay 2 miles away. They grew up as young children being taught by their mothers. Math, speaking, and geography were the classes they took. Their fathers taught them farming fighting and rock

climbing. They both thought this was a fairly useless thing to know but still they practiced and did not complain.

Something changed all that. Maybe it was the war or maybe it was the drought no one knows. Talem was forced against his will to move to a different part of the country. During the time he was 9 years of age and 13 years of age there had been a great war. It did not involve either of the two cultures but they decided to make war just north of the village. The tribes were from the North. The reason they were called tribes was that they were a roaming band of idiots. Most people thought they caused a drought to plunder the fields of the cultures, but some people disagreed

Still Talem's father was worried that it might spread. So when he moved to the country of Tabuka, Grid did not. He has been missing him for these 4 years. Now when his family was moving back he wondered if his friend would still be there.

2

By the time the wagon pulled up to the old abandoned house Talem was wondering if his friend would remember him and if he still would want to be his friend. As Talem was about to go into the pub he spotted a group of boys out behind it laughing and smiling. Among them he thought he saw a familiar face and kept looking. Most of the boys in the group looked bigger than him and he was wondering who they were. Suddenly he saw a face that he knew from before and called out to it. The face turned around and glanced his way then turned away. Talem was shocked. He never had never thought of being ignored when he first got here. He started to walk toward the crowd he saw them start walking toward him and snickering. He started to walk into the pub when he was caught by something. Suddenly he felt a sharp pain as a knee went to his back and a fist to his head. He tried to defend himself against the blows but that only made it worse. He looked up and there was his father in the entrance to the ally with a stick. The kids who were holding him immediately let go of him and ran as fast as they could down the other side of the ally. His father, after making sure they were gone, picked him up and led

him to the wagon that had all their things in it. He laid him down and asked Talem if he was okay. The answer was a low groan. His father went into the pub to fetch his mother. Talem in agony felt for severe injuries and bruises. He found the most severe was on the head even though he felt pain everywhere. His father finally came out with his mother who had, by his guess, had done some shopping while she was in there. When she looked at Talem she gasped,

"Who did it?" she asked.

The only answer was another low groan. She gasped in horror and ran to help him. Mom, he thought. Always worrying, but she has those special hands that stop every kind of pain. She gently put a pillow under his head, started to sing.

"Oh no" he thought, "I hate her singing." He loved to listen to her sing but would not admit it. In his heart though he loved her singing and would always cherish it. By the time the cart stopped he was so asleep that his mother was getting worried. His father, who was very humorous practically dumped him out of the wagon. His mother got all mad but he got up and said he was okay. His parents and he finally looked at the house and started to get sour. The years that they had left it had become a dump for bottles of ale and a nest for many animals. Talem didn't really care. All he wanted to hear was if his friend, after all these years if he remembered him. He immediately ran into the woods to his secret spot he found Grid. And that was not the only person he found. He found a girl about his age talking to Grid. Talem was shocked. He decided not to interrupt and watched from the bushes. The girl finally had to leave and that was when Talem with the sword his dad gave him lounged from the bushes. Grid was caught by surprise not knowing who it was he wielded the blows with his own sword, and started to lash back. Finally, Grid being younger and less experienced had the sword in an awkward position and with a flick of the wrist saw his own sword fly into the big Redwood tree behind. Grid finally got a good look at his opponent and saw a face he had seen before and cried out the name. To his surprise he was answered. His opponent's sword lowered and he smiled.