

**Red: Answers are coloured in red.**

*The Quest for the Raindrop of Life*

The sun dazzled in the sky above the Burrow on yet another splendid summer day. Slumped against a tree, ten-year-old Kian flicked lazily through his favourite book. His brown curls flopped down over his crystal blue eyes and he blew them away with a half-hearted puff.

In the distance, faint sounds of village life could be heard. The local children played happily on their bicycles while their parents bustled about their daily chores of cleaning, cooking and mending. Out in the farmers' fields, workers were dutifully harvesting fresh crops and loading their carts ready for the market. The Burrow was a picture of perfection and Kian was contently enjoying another day in paradise, completely unaware of what was about to happen. Or !

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