



GIVE IT A LISTEN!





Story Season 4, Episode 5 The Gold Tiara/ The Blog Story

## WHAT'S THIS ACTIVITY ABOUT?

Decide on the meaning of some weird prophecies about the future, and create a picture or story about them.

## WHAT STUFF DO I NEED?

Drawing paper, and/or writing paper, and something to draw or write with!

In "The Gold Tiara" by a kid from Delaware named Sydney, two siblings save the land by putting pieces of a gold tiara back together. And how did they know it was their job to save the land? A prophecy, of course!



Have you heard of the prophecy foretold "A warlock splits the tiara of gold The split will plunge the world into night Put the tiara back together and bring back the light." But there was more from the prophecier's sight: The one thing that the warlock tried her best to fight: "Beloved by parents, a boy and a girl Born into darkness, destined to save the world!"

A prophecy is a prediction about something that's going to happen in the future. Prophecies often rhyme, and can have strange details in them that may seem confusing, but come true in unexpected ways!

On the next page, you'll find a few different prophecies about weird things that might happen in the future. Take a look, and use your imagination to decide what they might mean. There's not a correct answer to any of them -- we just made them up! All you need to do is decide what YOU think they mean.

Then, pick one of them, and draw a picture of what you think it's predicting. Or write a story about it! Or you could even make up your own prophecy, where you predict something weird that will happen in the future (yours doesn't have to rhyme, but it can)!



WE CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT YOU COME UP WITH!





Grownups, please share what your kids create! Visit storypiratescreatorclub.com/submit, or just share on social media with #StoryPirates. Email creatorclub@storypirates.org if you have any questions.

## PICK A PROPHECY!



Go to the mountain if you dare, and you will see a monster there. Bring with you the purple bear to curl the monster's straw-like hair!

When red circle rises in the east,
Prepare ye for an ample feast
Eat only green, do not eat red
The evil hides inside the bread.

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The day the queen's dress tears Will be the start of many years Of darkness, stress, and fears Broken only by blue gears.

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The wrong one is crowned!

Day will be night and night day.

A royal turnaround

Restores nature's true way.

The water shall sink in the pond

And purple shall rise in the dawn

The treasure, which was once concealed

Shall, with these changes, be revealed.