

Angie Pfeiffer



Who will save Tricolour Country

For Charlotte and Jakob, for Leo, Lia and  
Max and for all grandchildren that are still  
being given to me.

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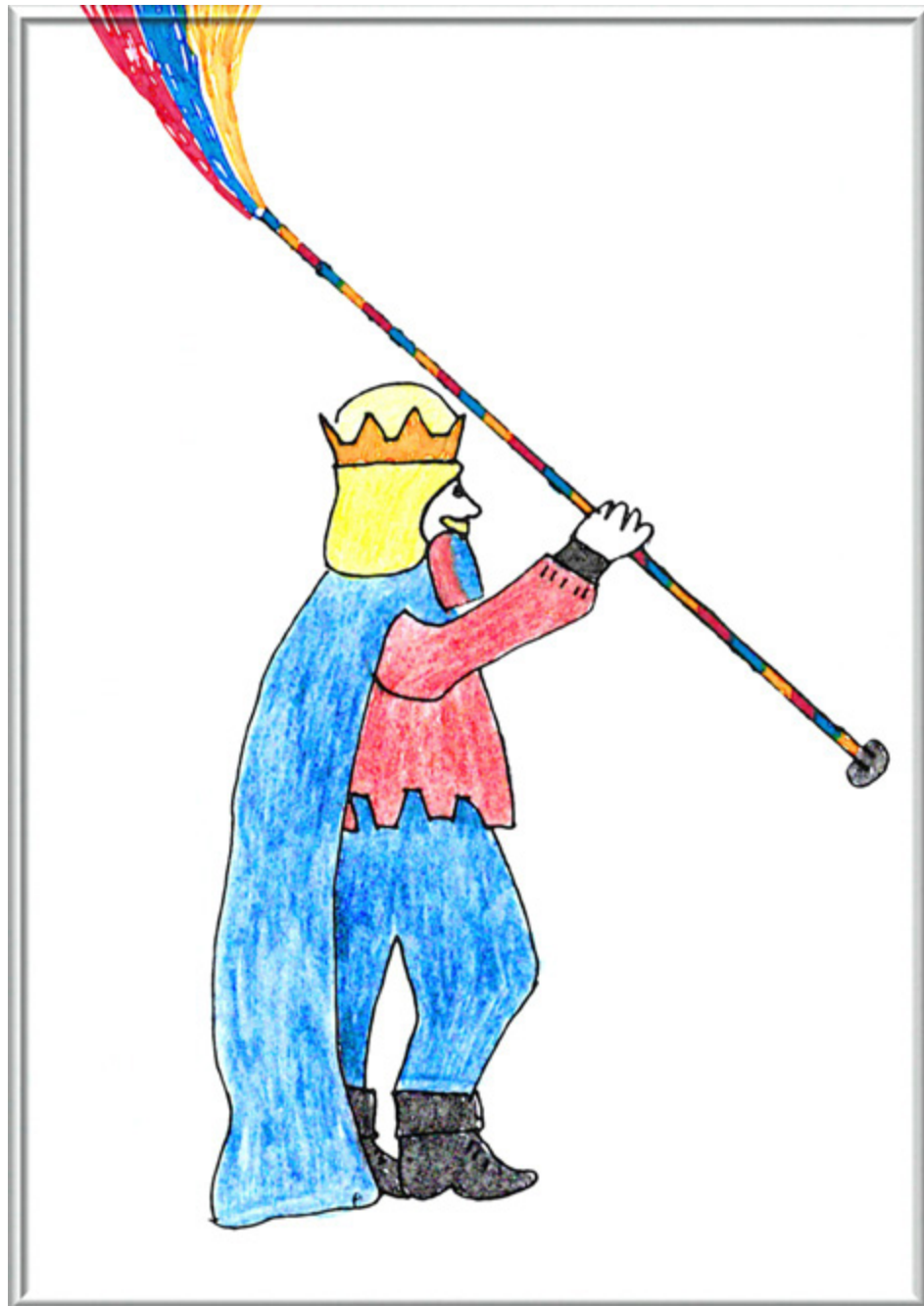
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## **Chapter one, in which the world is made colourful**

A long time ago there were only three other colours in the world besides black and white, namely red, blue and yellow.

This was due to a very special place called Tricolour Country. The King of the land was called Fabulus. To be precise, he was called Fabulus the Thirteenth, because he was the thirteenth Fabulus to be King of the Tricolour Country. He was especially proud of his long beard, which had red, yellow and blue stripes. King Fabulus was also a powerful magician who used the magic of his wand to spread the three colours all over the rest of the world, thus making them colourful.



Every morning, just before sunrise, King Fabulus would go up to the highest pinnacle of his castle.

He waves the red, blue and yellow wand high above his head.

Then the wand shone especially brightly. A red, blue and yellow striped, thick ray came out of its tip, almost like lightning in a really heavy thunderstorm. This beam shot up into the air, almost to the sky. From there it spread out in all directions. Then, when the sun rose in the ordinary world, the colours were all over the place.

While people didn't notice, Fabulus still stood on the highest pinnacle of his castle and smiled contentedly. And he could, because without him and the magic of his wand, there would have been only black and white in the world.

