

What's beyond the horizon ?



*I dedicate this book to my sons,
Harcourt (RIP), Rudolph, and Christian.
With my grandchildren,
Tristan and Mila Newball,
I traveled back in time to an imaginary world.
And last, but certainly not least, is my beloved husband,
Dr. Ralph Newball. Your support and presence
have been crucial to my creative journey.*



What's beyond the horizon ?

Rosabell Castell Britton

COLECCIÓN
Visos






On a Caribbean Island surrounded by blue,
clear waters, lived an adventurous and brave ten-year-old boy named Nakili.

He loves to sit with his best friend Nuyku and two other friends on the sand,
viewing the sunset on the horizon
and enjoying how the sunlight reflects behind the white breakers on the coral reef.

They would spend the day on the beach until evening arrived.

His curiosity made him wonder what lay beyond the sea.





In Nawasa, Nakili's father, the chief of the Miskito tribe,
normally organized the canoes to go fishing, and Nakili liked to help.

However, he was never allowed to take the canoes out to sea. Nevertheless,
he realized that his curiosity kept growing daily,
every time he thought about it.

He opted to ask,
"Perhaps I can come with you, my father?"
"On another day, when you grow older," his father replied.

Currently Nicaragua







"I want to know what is behind the horizon."

The father answered him with a wink.

"It is dangerous to go beyond the horizon, my son. There are giant fishes or sea monsters that are beyond our capacity, and we would be eaten."

Nevertheless, Nakili had to tell his friends what he had learned, and to any doubt, he added, "This means that we must prepare now. We need to set clear out a plan to find what is beyond the horizon."

Nuyku, his friend, reminded him, "Oh, are you crazy?
No one ever appears to see those places," he stated.
All his friends looked at him and called him a coward.

"There is no way now," said Nakili. "We should wait until it is dark."

The boys sat at the beach plotting how they would deter the watchman
and planned when to leave.

For a moment they jumped into the water,
still playing as if they had forgotten their line of thought.