

- Tales and Legends



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## **Tagaloch (english)**

## **English version**



# Written by Carli Giliano Paris

#### Summer 1933

The morning of a small bell chimes bring the first swallows in flight.

Gaigar, an old recovering, along the mountains of the plateau, without borders

slaughtered and the silences, looking for material loss from the Great War.

A walk through the mountains broken by the war, in those same hours, there is also James, a guy who works in afforestation.

Lively and curious, the boy never misses an opportunity to meet the old man, to talk and listen to his stories.

One day Jacob picked up in the mountains, for the old, some objects missing from the war, and once hand them over, he was astonished to observe his expressions ecstatic look in those little metal gifts. But they had of those objects so interesting?

Returning home, Jacopo made assumptions with a conclusion that left him in disbelief, if every day, as she had heard in the country, the old man keeps a piece of iron itself, certainly now has a mountain of metal! But where is this mountain? And why not? As would become useful those metals of war?

A mystery that the boy wanted to find out.

Early one morning, Jacopo waited in the recovering country.

Once awicinatolo, the places a thin sheet of brass making him rustling in his hands.

Gaigar, perhaps feeling in that sound something evocative, I was enchanted! "It's your ..." said Jacopo.

Music took hold fast the gift, shook it again, at the ear. He mumbled something. Then he placed to secure the sheet in a case of the cart and gave a curt command to the horse.

The old man greeted her and the boy went on his way.

Jacopo was even more surprised this time to have glimpsed in the old, a furtive look of intense joy.

Some time later, the boy, flicking through an old magazine, illustrated found a game that has put the flea in the ear.

The round consisted of a scale of musical notes formed with a series of bottles filled with water to different levels. James was sure that the old man was not aware of this method. That same night she met Gaigar as he walked down a street and village put him immediately aware of. Gaigar listened with interest and immediately wanted to give it a try. They found the bottles and, having reached a fountain, they filled them.

Immediately, the old man had confirmation of what he had told the boy. Jacopo, taking advantage of contentment Music, asked him what would serve him well all these sound objects. Gaigar silent. Then, sharply, he asked the boy why he was so curious of her business. James said he was curious simply because it was a boy so tappandogli mouth.

The old dismissed Jacopo fixing a meeting in a few days at the beginning of a road called Raintental. There he would see her again and that day the old man would tell him something important.

The guy got on your toes all the time because soon would know the secret of Gaigar. It was that day.

Jacopo was punctual. Gaigar arrived and immediately invited him to follow him into the woods where they reached a clearing. Once seated on some rocks the old man asked the boy if he loved the woods and the mountains.

Jacopo said yes, and added that his dream was to soon become a lumberjack good as was his grandfather. He added that the forests contain secrets and mysterious peoples, and that once, many years ago his grandfather was stuck on the road Peerentall by a genie and had to wait until the first light of day in order to continue the journey.

The old man listened pleased and asked him if he believed the tale of his grandfather "All children believe their grandparents ..." answered '

The old man smiled and started to talk to James.

Told him that for many years, in the depths of a cave, was building a machine "evocative" that could imitate the sounds of dawn. This is because, since the outbreak of the Great War, the elves, fairies and all magical inhabitants of the forest fled into the depths of the earth because terrified by the deaths and destruction, since they did not come anymore.

Now, to get them back to the surface in their woods, they must send them a sign to let him know that the war had ended and the sky, the clouds, the water and the mountains although offended by that war still exist. It was also his belief that bringing the first sounds of dawn, the first songs of birds, the rustle of the pines, the gentle fall of snow, the slight drizzle and the thunderous sound of the storm, would make them come back.

The finally asked for his help.

Jacopo was amazed by the revelation of Gaigar. He should with joy for the adventure that was soon to take the old and swore that he would keep his secret.

Gaigar knew that he had found the right guy and this made him confident especially for the days that he would soon become difficult.

The old man invited James to follow him in his house.

There, the two have talked about the work to be done.

Gaigar told him that he prepared for him a costume and, when asked the boy what he would have been able to serve, Music answered away for a few minutes before returning wearing a costume with the colors of the rainbow. "To be beautiful in front of them." They laughed.

It was evening.

Jacopo reached its new bed. Thinking about his colorful costume and fantasizing of being a prince fell asleep.

And 'day again. James woke up happy.

Even Gaigar feel particularly happy that morning.

It is thus devoted to the suit of James,

Once finished, the old man said to the boy, that the next day would go down to the cave of the important tests.

Jakopo did not sleep that night.

The next day, before dawn worn Ceremonials, came out of the house, into the woods until they reached the chasm called Tagaloch, covered in a light mist.

Gaigar told the boy that it was permanent and that was good because it hid their secret. They reached the dizzying staircase made of wood and iron. With fear, Jacopo followed Gaigar within the abyss. Given their presence some alpine chough broke away from the rocks of the cave and jumped in the air in flight.

When they reached the last few steps, even before they hit the bottom of the abyss, that which came before the eyes of James I leave amazed, the largest machine that has never seen before, made of wood like a bird snare, where could see inside a keyboard made of levers, wheels and pedals, belts and pulleys.

James asked the old man how he could accomplish everything getting an answer that was the time to help him, then Gaigar began explaining to the operation of the machine. Installò then the immense scaffolding several large and ancient keys.

After being tied with string Gaigar headed to the floor of the commands.

James stood beside him impatient to hear the first sounds.

Slowly the old man began to put in motion the machinery and soon saw a table with swing hung up the keys: this would serve to imitate the breeze of the wind.

James smiled at the old man get to ride, to pull, to beat, to press and then back to pedal without hearing no sound except his breathing labored.

Suddenly, there, somewhere in the music machine, perhaps in the middle, a slight chirping of a sparrow. Jacopo stopped laughing, and you care about the little beast over there.

In order not to disturb Gaigar, the boy forwarding inside the car only to find out from where she had gotten, but his concern was unnecessary because, suddenly, he realized. "Is the machine that chirps. Which sounds. I'alba You!"

The old man did not know the wonder boy and continued to operate the machine.

When Gaigar ended, James approached him without words was so incredulous.

Jacopo had to ask the old man if he was really the dawn of what he had just done.

Gaigar said yes, happy to see the boy's face in amazement.

That evening Jacopo lay awake for long, to prepare notes and drawings on the machine.

In the morning expounded his ideas in Gaigar. He said he had to put the verses in the dawn of some animals such as barking deer and many more.

One day, during rehearsals, James climbed the great machine to check the strings that seemed loose.

Rose above a few poles tied together, he noticed on the rock wall in front of him, something strange.

With the help of an axis, made a walkway and reached the ledge of the wall.

With amazement he found in that small ledge, a small wooden stool carved and painted!

James called out loud at the old man, then rushed down the cliff and joined him.

He handed the little chair in the old man took it with trembling hands.

The gnomes were watching them for some time.

After looking and regarded the little chair was placed where it was found.

In the evening, at home, they did not talk about anything else. They were filled with joy.

Intensified testing and work, spurred on by that event.

As long as Gaigar woke up one night Jacopo.

He told the boy to wear the Ceremonial because they would go down to the cave.

Jacopo did not pray was so happy to quell'alzata sudden. I was even more to see Gaigar a good mood.

Along the path that led them to the cave, conversed animatedly.

Once at Tagaloch, they sat down. It was pitch dark.

Gaigar Jacopo pointed to a star, the brightest. He told him that he would be dropped immediately into the cave while Jacopo would wait the disappearance of the star with the first light of day, what happened, he would have sent a signal from the edge of the abyss. Then he would have achieved.

Gaigar ran down the stairs and disappeared. Jacopo him apart with difficulty, once in the back of the cave, by the glimmer of the lantern he had brought along. He sat with his eyes glued to the sky staring at the star.

James looked into the night.

His thoughts were disturbed from time to time by the fresh morning around the corner.

He could feel the air, sensations that came now from the copse now from the darkness of night.

Something was moving around and Jacopo perceived it.

He thought that he should have sent the signal to the old!

And suddenly he realized!

Gaigar would start the movement of the machine as soon as the stars had disappeared from the sky in the early morning. Jacopo, with greater commitment stared at the star rubbing his tired eyes and fearful of committing some unforgivable mistake.

So he saw the star disappear and reappear. Several times he thought of calling the old but had only eyes that betrayed him.

Finally did not see her anymore. It was the dawn.

James stood up and like lightning reached the edge of the cave. From there, he let out a whistle that warned the old man. Then she ran to reach the staircase. As he descended, in absolute silence, a shiver ran down my spine. Had not yet reached the last step that you stopped.

In absolute silence felt the song of the nightingale, was added, a second hand immediately covered by the croaking of the Gracchi, and heard the rustle of the pines and the barking of the small roe deer, the cuckoo, the neighing of a horse.

Jacopo's face lit up.

Really felt the awakening of that world.

James never tired of looking at the old man, with no sign of fatigue, maneuvered the large keyboard. Detached from the eyes Music, James looked at the wall, but the gnomes, no presence. Music continued to play and nothing could stop him. As he approached the old man, he noticed on his face his eyes were sad. They had failed again.

The elves would not come to listen to them.

Gaigar you gave a lot to do because those sounds were played his voice, his staff call in which he exhorted them to return to the plateau.

James, with a lump in his throat, he reached the niche of the stool, up, up there.

Looking under the old vex intent, seeing the majesty of the machine and knowing all the hardships experienced by him, Jacopo went a reproach, shouted to the cave, gnomes and fairies.

<< It is not right that none of you listen to the sounds of dawn, Music Does she have it all set! all! >> James looked at the old man and smiled. The cave was now full of elves and fairies. Thousand and even more magical creatures moved in a blinding light.

Gaigar used to power the machine, happy as a child.

Jacopo reached the old eyes that sparkled with happiness everywhere.

The old man knew that the car was perfect for a long time but it was not enough; (these timid inhabitants of nature had to be reassured). Placed confidence in the voice of James.

The old man turned to James with a hint of sadness. For a moment she wondered how it would have been his days to come. The boy urged him to be the guardian of the cave and its secret.

The old man smiled. The response of Jacopo pleased him. He would have done so.

Later Gaigar gave the boy a small sheet containing feelings of gratitude and affection. The note was written with pictographs.

The boy deciphered touched and hugged him.

END

Tale awarded the Literary Prize in Lucerna Tonle Bintarn (Tonle Award in tribute to the character of Mario Rigoni Stern) - Fifth classified

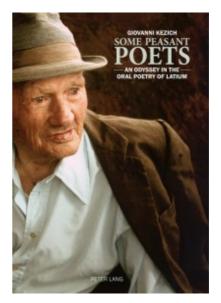
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