



Hannah



Avril



Diya



Cupid

THE MAGICAL ACTION-ADVENTURE FANTASY SERIES

Welcome to Avril's Emporium, the greatest store on Earth and a cabinet of curiosities that just happens to be a portal between the human world and spirit realm.

In this latest epic adventure, Hannah learns that being the April Fool's Apprentice isn't all fun and games. When a crafty showman, Archimedes, discovers Avril's Emporium, he hatches a plot to use its enchanted powers against both the human and spirit worlds. Together with Avril, the Spirit of April Fool's Day, Hannah comes face-to-face with her greatest challenge yet.

Joined by an unlikely ally, Hannah and Avril must confront this dangerous villain in order to save their worlds. But can they stop his nefarious scheme before it's too late?

Discover Hannah's first two adventures in Avril's Emporium:



The April Fool's Apprentice: The Adventure Begins



The April Fool's Apprentice: The Summer Revelry

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THE APRIL FOOL'S APPRENTICE

THE SCAVENGER'S SCHEME

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THE SCAVENGER'S SCHEME

The APRIL FOOL'S APPRENTICE





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MEET OUR HEROES



Hannah

Hannah is the youngest human to have visited the Spirit Realm, and she is the April Fool's first Apprentice.

Despite her youth, Hannah is brave, creative and intelligent. Her strong belief in magic will guide her on her magical adventures.



Avril

Avril is the Spirit of April Fool's Day. He guards a festival that is filled with fun and laughter.

He runs Avril's Emporium, a mystical shop that sells artifacts from our world, and many more from the ones beyond.

Although Avril may be mischievous at times, he truly cares for both humans and the Spirits, and is loyal towards his friends.

For Review Only



Diya

Diya is the Spirit of Deepavali's Apprentice, and is destined to protect a festival that celebrates the triumph of good over evil.

As a guardian of Deepavali, Diya is filled with life and enthusiasm, and constantly strives to do what is right.



Cupid

Cupid is the Spirit of Valentine's Day. He guards a festival that commemorates love and romance.

Aside from being a great friend, Cupid is also a skilled archer, and a terrific aviator. His powerful wings allow him to fly all over the world, and his enchanted arrows have helped humans find true love.

Chapter 1

THE REAPER'S WARNING



"Here you go, sir," Hannah said with a grin.

"A new hourglass to hold the Sands of Time."

She pulled a polished hourglass from under the Emporium's counter and handed it to Father Time, the elderly Spirit of New Year's Day.

"Thank you, Hannah. I've been looking for a new hourglass for some time." Father Time gave her a gentle smile. "You're doing a fine job as the April Fool's Apprentice."

Ever since Avril, the Spirit of April Fool's Day, had chosen Hannah as his first human Apprentice, she had helped out in Avril's Emporium, a magical shop that was visited by mythological Spirits who protected the festivals of the human world.

"Thank you, sir," Hannah said with a sheepish smile. She wrapped her fingers around the golden medallion that hung around her neck. "Sometimes, I feel like I'm going to wake up one morning to discover that meeting Avril was just a dream."

"This is far from a dream, Hannah," Father Time replied. "Now that you're the April Fool's Apprentice, you're going to learn that your world is filled with magic, and that it's closer than you think."

As Father Time spoke, he pulled an ancient, rusted hourglass from within his cloak, uncapped it and transferred its sand into the new, polished one.

"These must be the Sands of Time," Hannah gasped. As the sand drifted into the new hourglass, it shimmered with sparks of light. "They're beautiful."

"They might be beautiful, but they're also very powerful," Father Time informed her. "As Avril might have mentioned, they have the power to erase, or restore, somebody's memories."

Avril stepped in just then. As the last grain of sand fell into place, Father Time capped his new hourglass and turned to him, lowering his voice to a whisper.

"When this child first discovered our realm, the Grim Reaper asked me to give you a vial of the Sands of Time," Father Time recalled. "Although he didn't explain himself, I suspect that he wanted you to erase Hannah's

memories of our realm. Isn't that right?"

Avril nodded. When Hannah had first discovered Avril's Emporium, the Grim Reaper wanted him to use the Sands of Time to wipe her memories. In order to protect her, Avril had made her his Apprentice.

"Well, between you and me, I'm glad that you went against his orders." Father Time smiled. "She deserves to keep her memories. She has proven herself to be an excellent Apprentice."

"I beg to differ," a voice hissed.

Hannah and Avril jumped at the noise, and spiralled around to witness the Grim Reaper appearing out of thin air.

"That human is a menace to our realm," the Grim Reaper rasped. "If you can't realise that, you're as ridiculous as the April Fool."

The Grim Reaper tightened his grip on his enchanted scythe and glared at Hannah through narrowed eyes. Hannah stood her ground and tried to appear brave, but felt her

knees buckle with fear.

“Don’t worry, Hannah,” Avril reassured. He fixed the Grim Reaper with a sour look. “The Grim Reaper’s just salty because he hasn’t been able to erase your memories.”

The Grim Reaper would never admit it, but Avril was right. He had instructed Avril to erase Hannah’s memories but Avril had thwarted his plan. When the Grim Reaper attempted to steal Hannah’s memories, Hannah and Avril had beaten him at his own game.



"I don't care how many times I fail," he hissed. "I won't give up until her memories are mine."

"Reaper, please listen," Father Time petitioned. "We've spent centuries protecting the humans' traditions. Don't you think that we should accept a member of their race?"

"Never!" the Grim Reaper snarled. "Don't you remember what happened the last time a human infiltrated our realm? That intruder took a powerful Spirit away from us!"

Before Father Time could respond, the Grim Reaper tapped his scythe on the Emporium's marble floor, and a hurricane of purple smoke rose from the ground.

"If we're not careful, that little girl could make history repeat itself!" The Grim Reaper shot Hannah a scowl. "You should wipe her memories before she gets the chance."

With those parting words, the smoke began to fade. The Grim Reaper stepped into the cyclone, and disappeared into the night.