

# Prism Palace

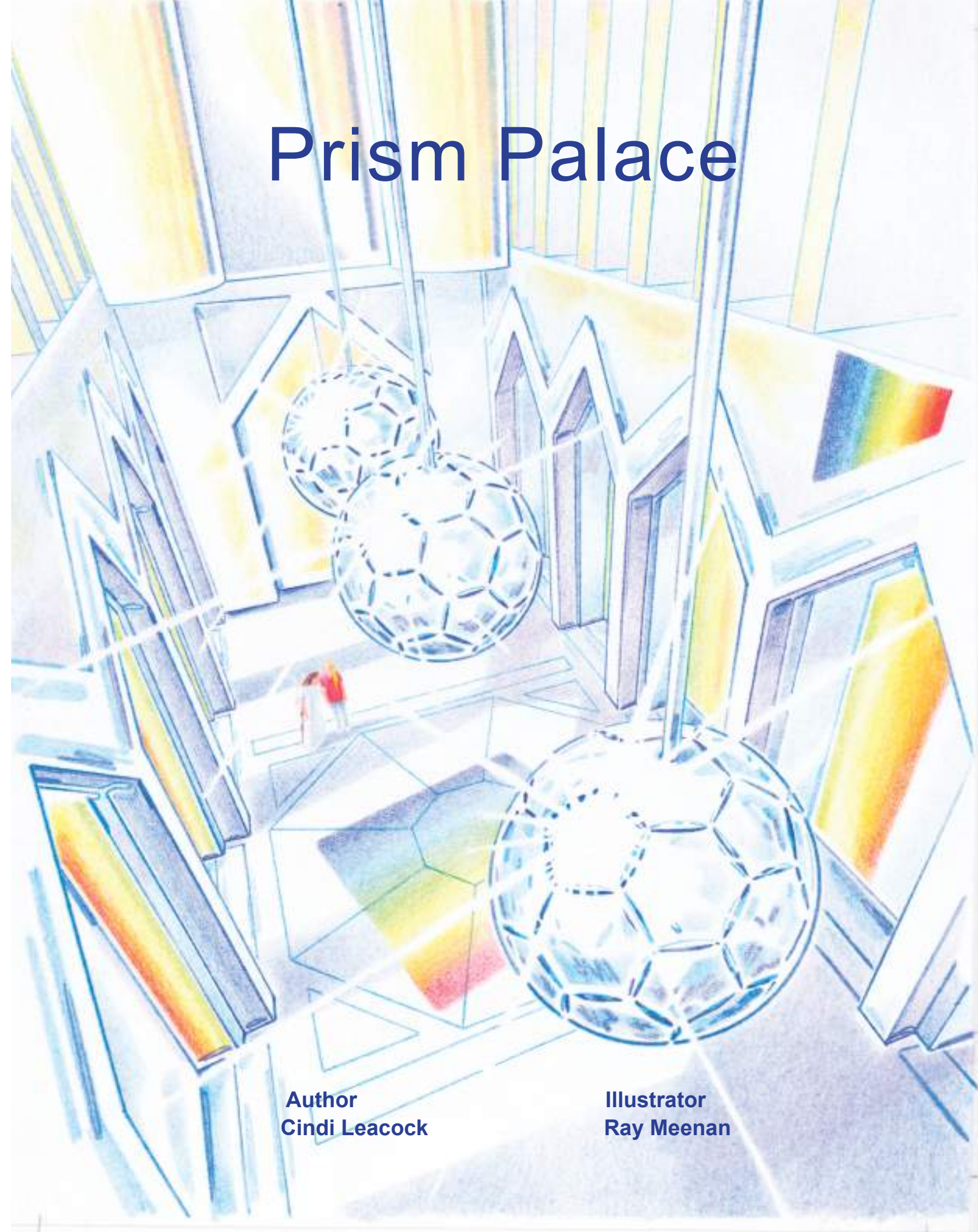
**Prism Palace**

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**Author: Cindi Leacock**

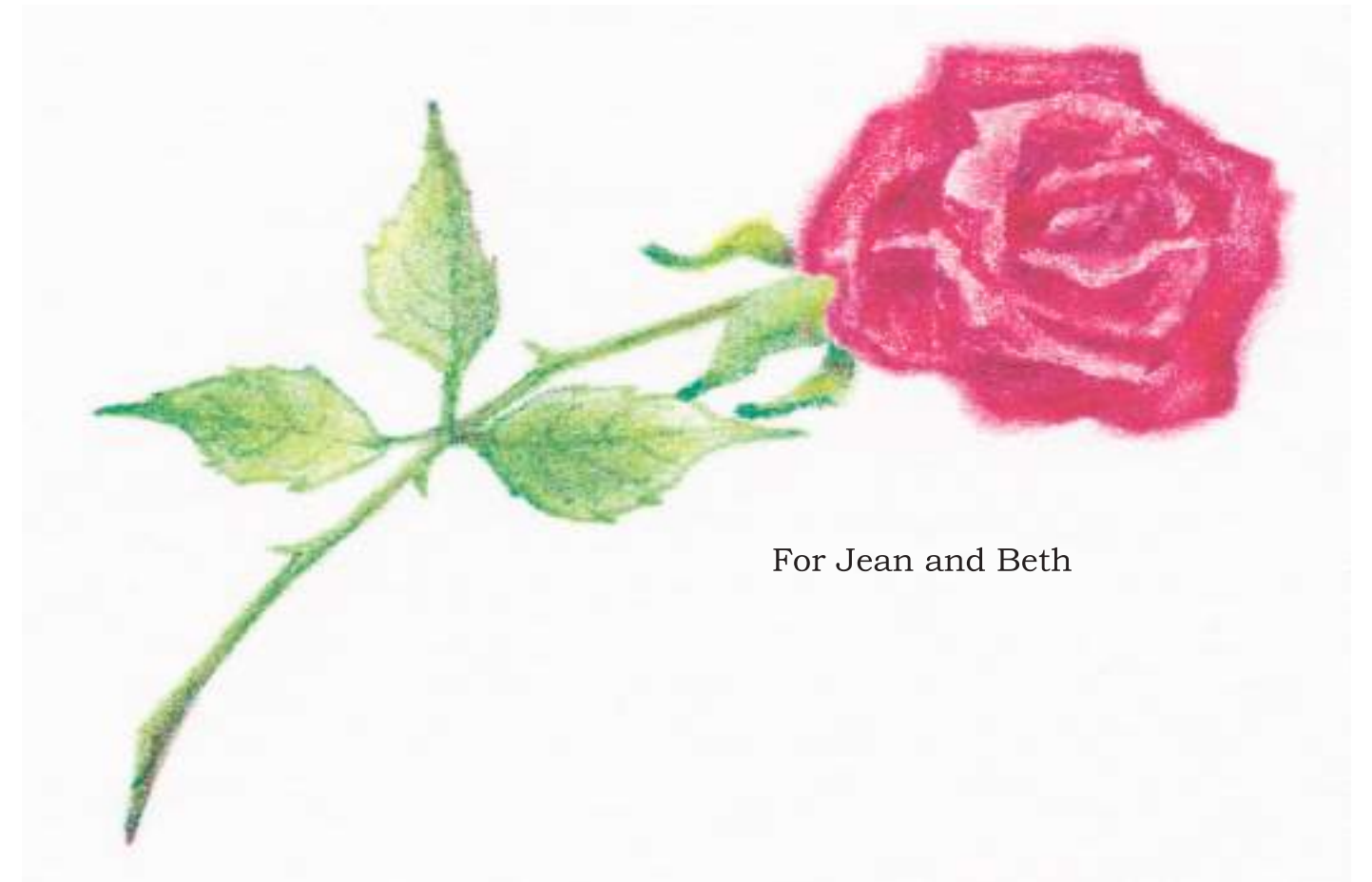
**Illustrator: Ray Meenan**

**ISBN**



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Cindi Leacock**

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For Jean and Beth





Tess Renee couldn't wait for the sun to shine the day after her birthday. Her new present hung in the window of her bedroom. She played with her kitten until the sunbeams poured in. The light passed through her new crystal hanging from a string on her window pane. She saw patches of rainbow colors dancing on her wall as it jiggled on its string.





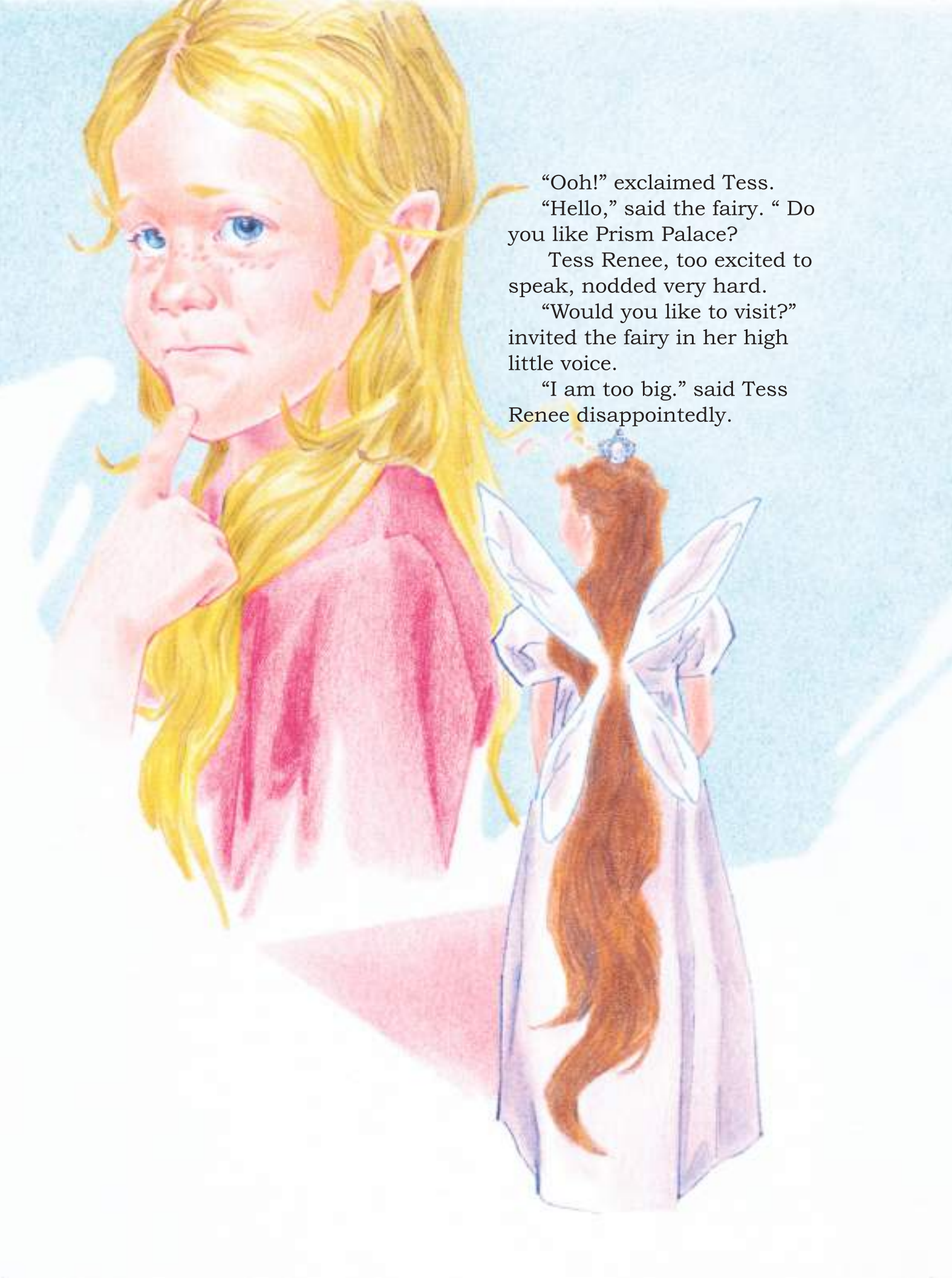
Tess walked over to the crystal and looked at it with curiosity. At her birthday party, her mother explained that this crystal was a prism. And prisms split light into the colors of the rainbow.

"I wonder how it splits light?" thought Tess.

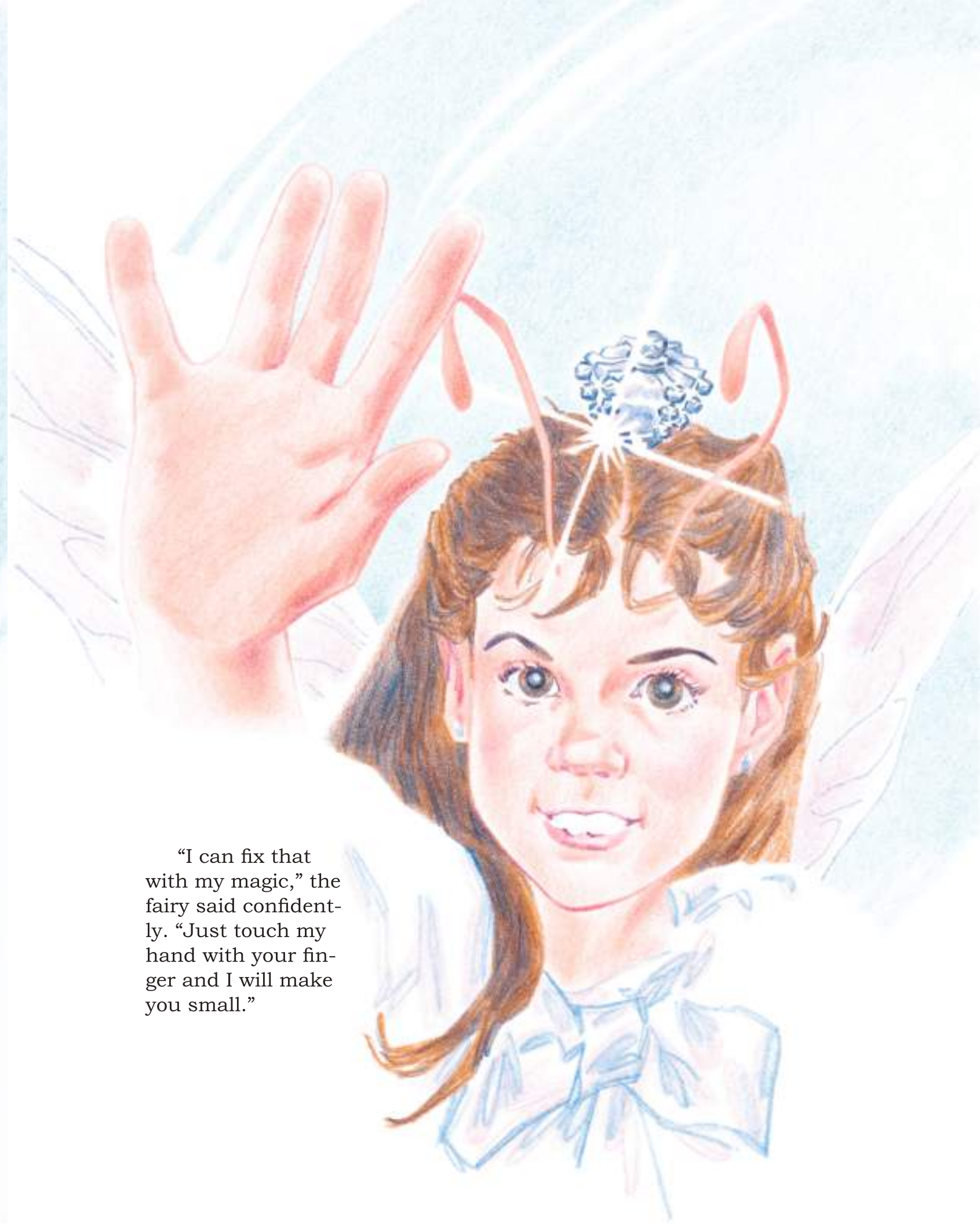


Just then a fairy darted out of the center of the prism onto the window sill. Her dress sparkled with pastel colors. Her eyes were brown, almost black, and her long dark hair fell down her back to the hem of her skirt. A diamond crown sparkled on her head.





“Ooh!” exclaimed Tess.  
“Hello,” said the fairy. “Do you like Prism Palace?”  
Tess Renee, too excited to speak, nodded very hard.  
“Would you like to visit?” invited the fairy in her high little voice.  
“I am too big,” said Tess Renee disappointedly.



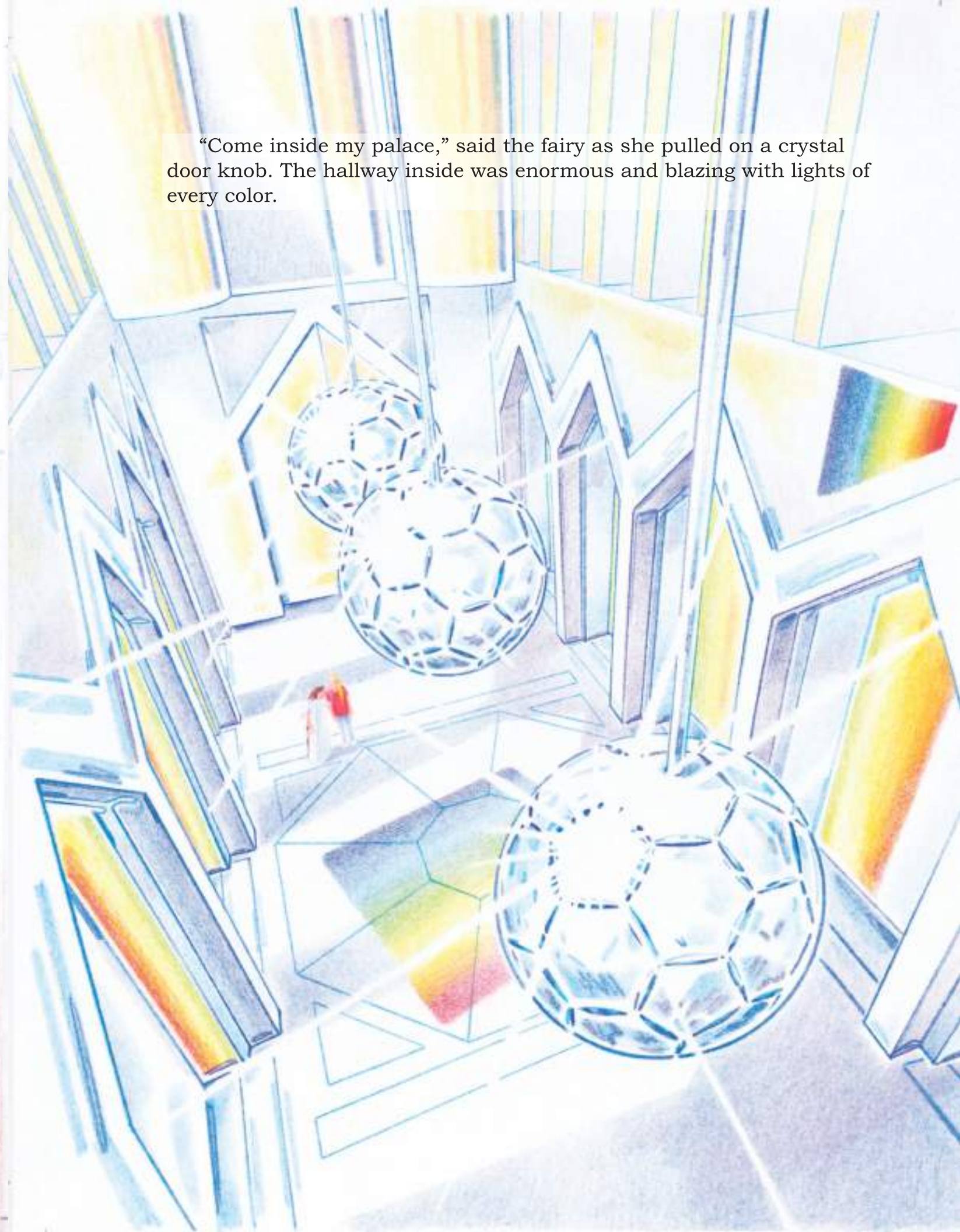
“I can fix that with my magic,” the fairy said confidently. “Just touch my hand with your finger and I will make you small.”





Tess held out her finger. She had barely touched the fairy's hand when she found herself holding hands with the fairy and standing on the sill.

"Oh, my goodness! I am as little as you." Tess said, looking down at herself.



"Come inside my palace," said the fairy as she pulled on a crystal door knob. The hallway inside was enormous and blazing with lights of every color.



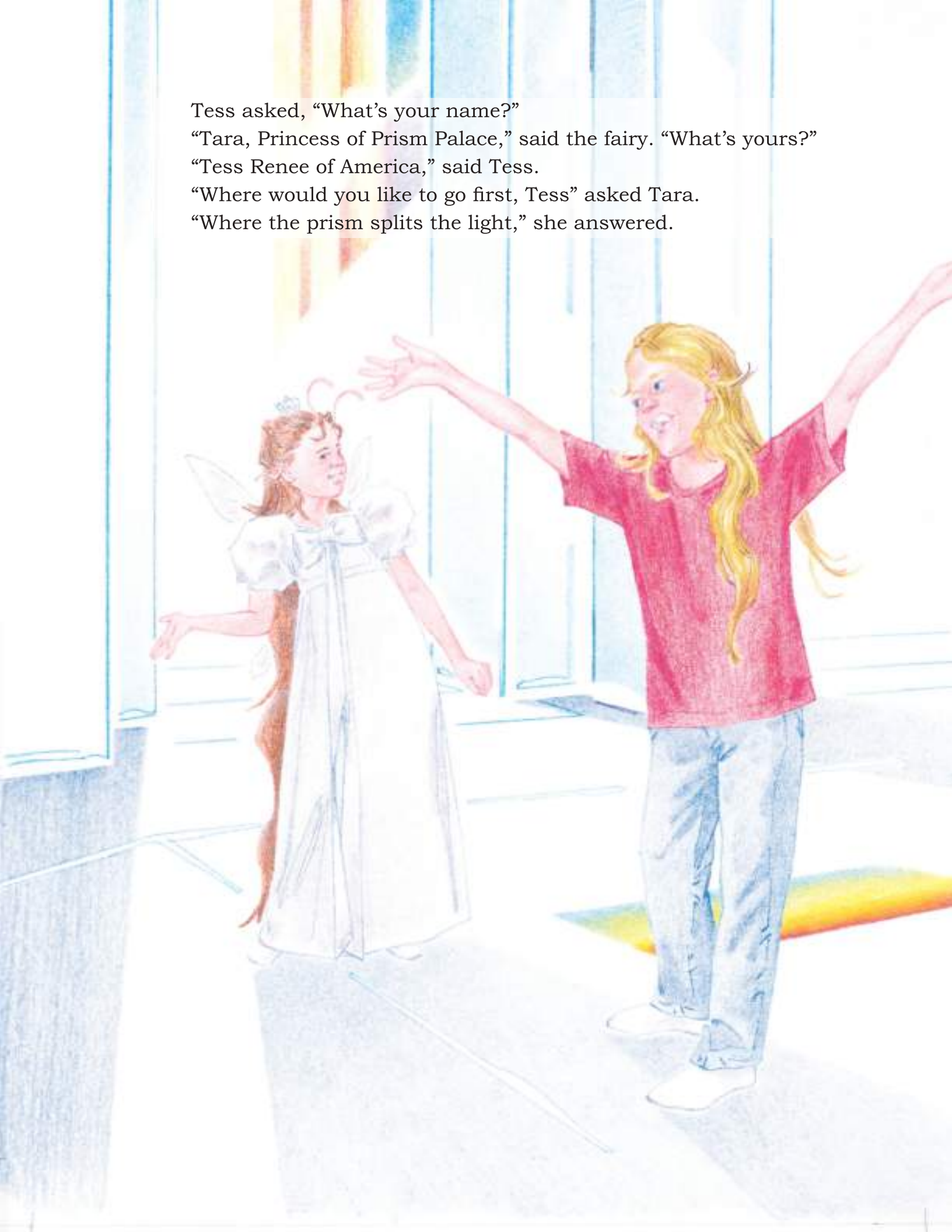
Tess asked, "What's your name?"

"Tara, Princess of Prism Palace," said the fairy. "What's yours?"

"Tess Renee of America," said Tess.

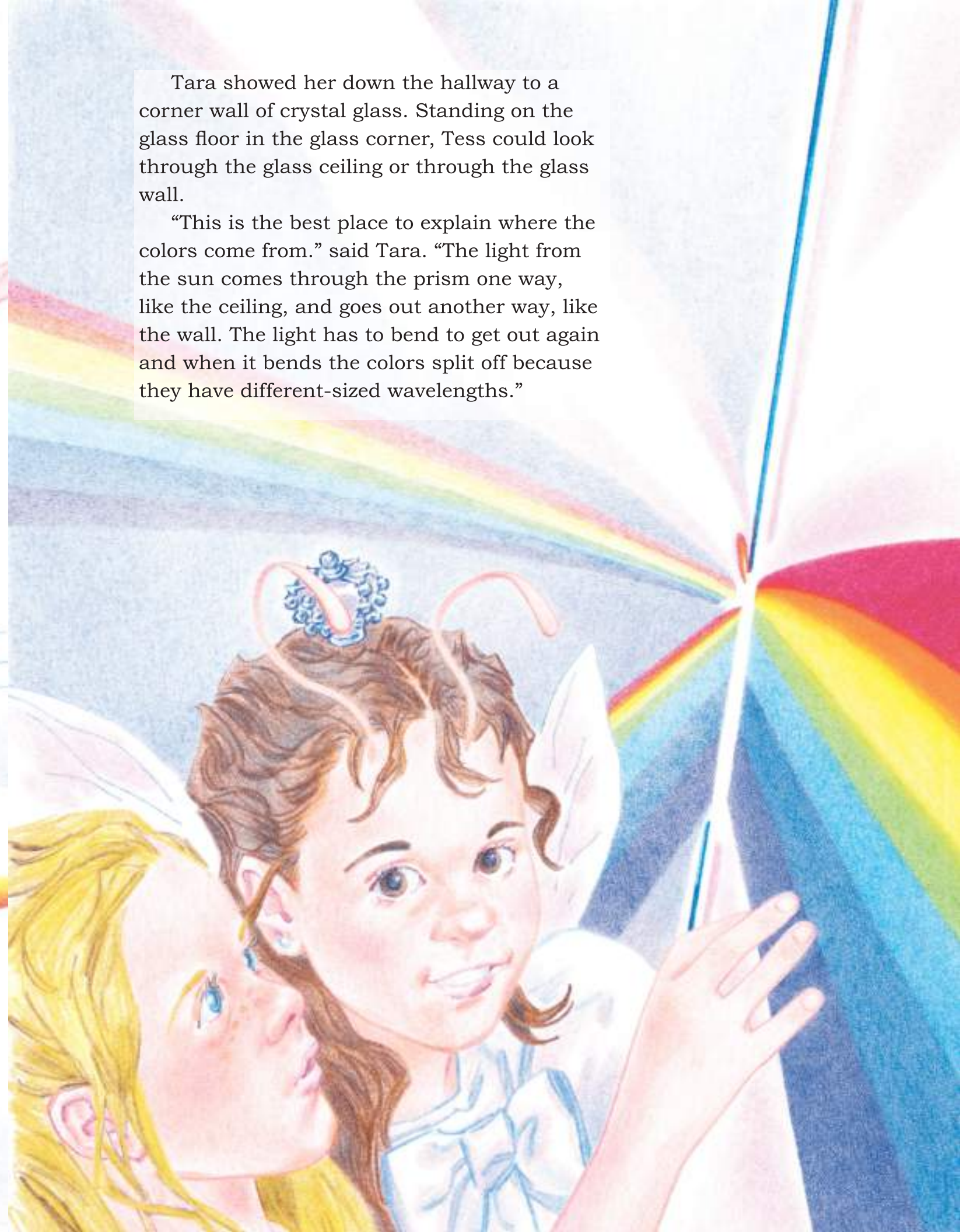
"Where would you like to go first, Tess" asked Tara.

"Where the prism splits the light," she answered.

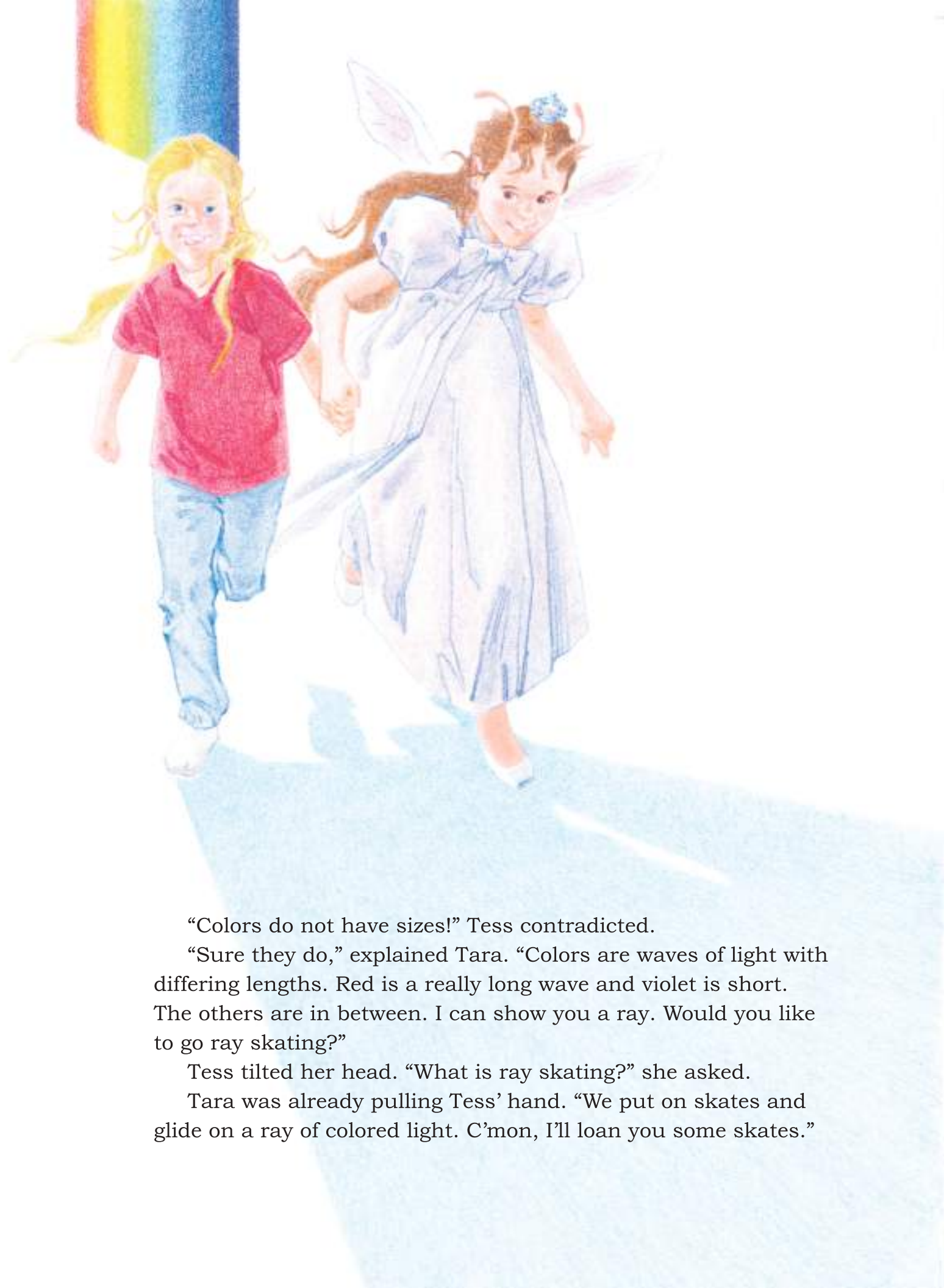


Tara showed her down the hallway to a corner wall of crystal glass. Standing on the glass floor in the glass corner, Tess could look through the glass ceiling or through the glass wall.

"This is the best place to explain where the colors come from," said Tara. "The light from the sun comes through the prism one way, like the ceiling, and goes out another way, like the wall. The light has to bend to get out again and when it bends the colors split off because they have different-sized wavelengths."







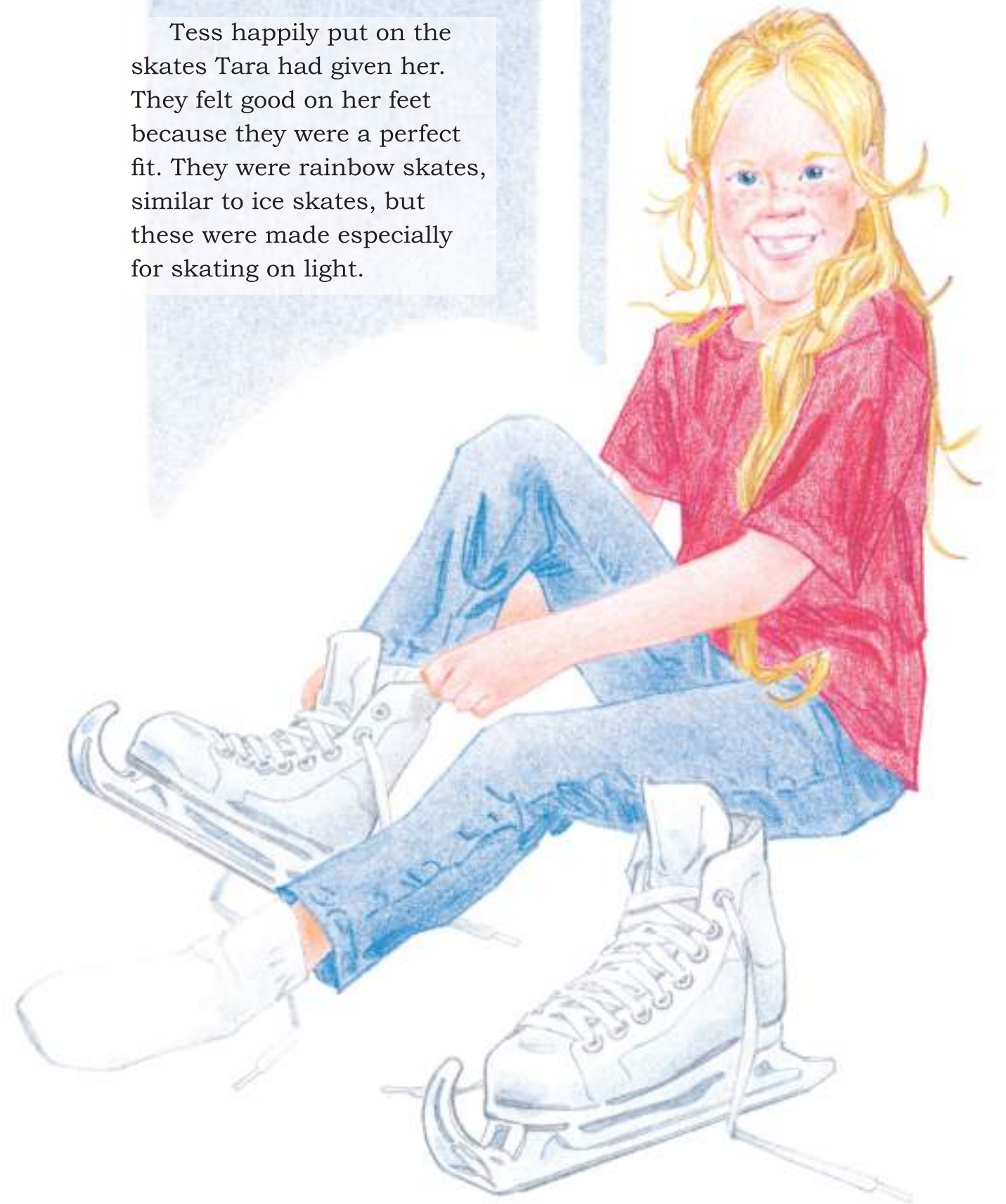
“Colors do not have sizes!” Tess contradicted.

“Sure they do,” explained Tara. “Colors are waves of light with differing lengths. Red is a really long wave and violet is short. The others are in between. I can show you a ray. Would you like to go ray skating?”

Tess tilted her head. “What is ray skating?” she asked.

Tara was already pulling Tess’ hand. “We put on skates and glide on a ray of colored light. C’mon, I’ll loan you some skates.”

Tess happily put on the skates Tara had given her. They felt good on her feet because they were a perfect fit. They were rainbow skates, similar to ice skates, but these were made especially for skating on light.





Soon Tess was standing on Tara's balcony. The railing, made of twisted glass, had blown-glass unicorns on each end.

"Which color shall we skate on?" asked Tara, "red is longest."

"I like red," said Tess agreeably.

"See the red ray at the end of the balcony, we'll step on it there. Let me go first and I'll show you how."



As soon as they stepped onto the red ray everything they saw turned red. Tess was red. Tara was red. Even the sun was red.

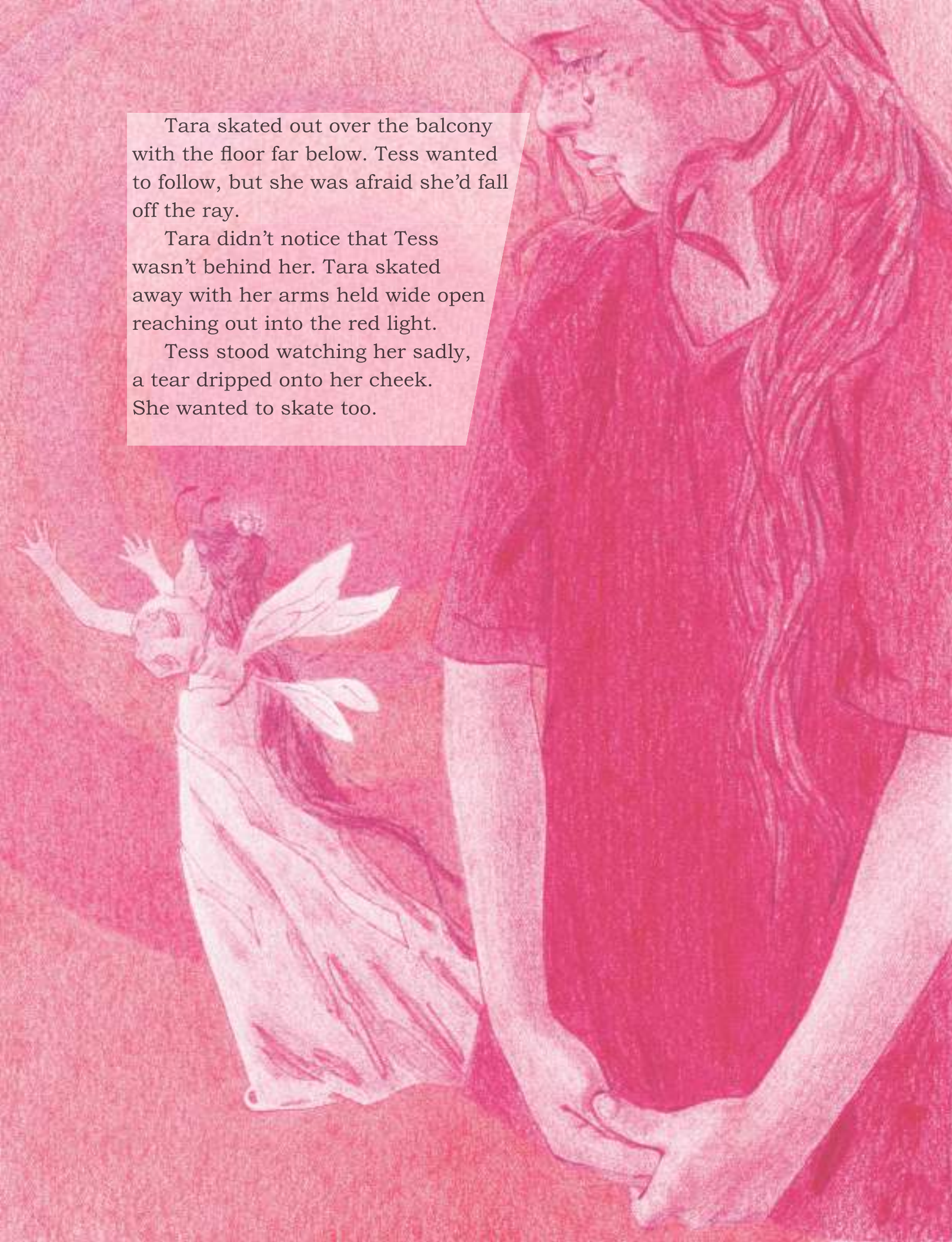




Tara skated out over the balcony with the floor far below. Tess wanted to follow, but she was afraid she'd fall off the ray.

Tara didn't notice that Tess wasn't behind her. Tara skated away with her arms held wide open reaching out into the red light.

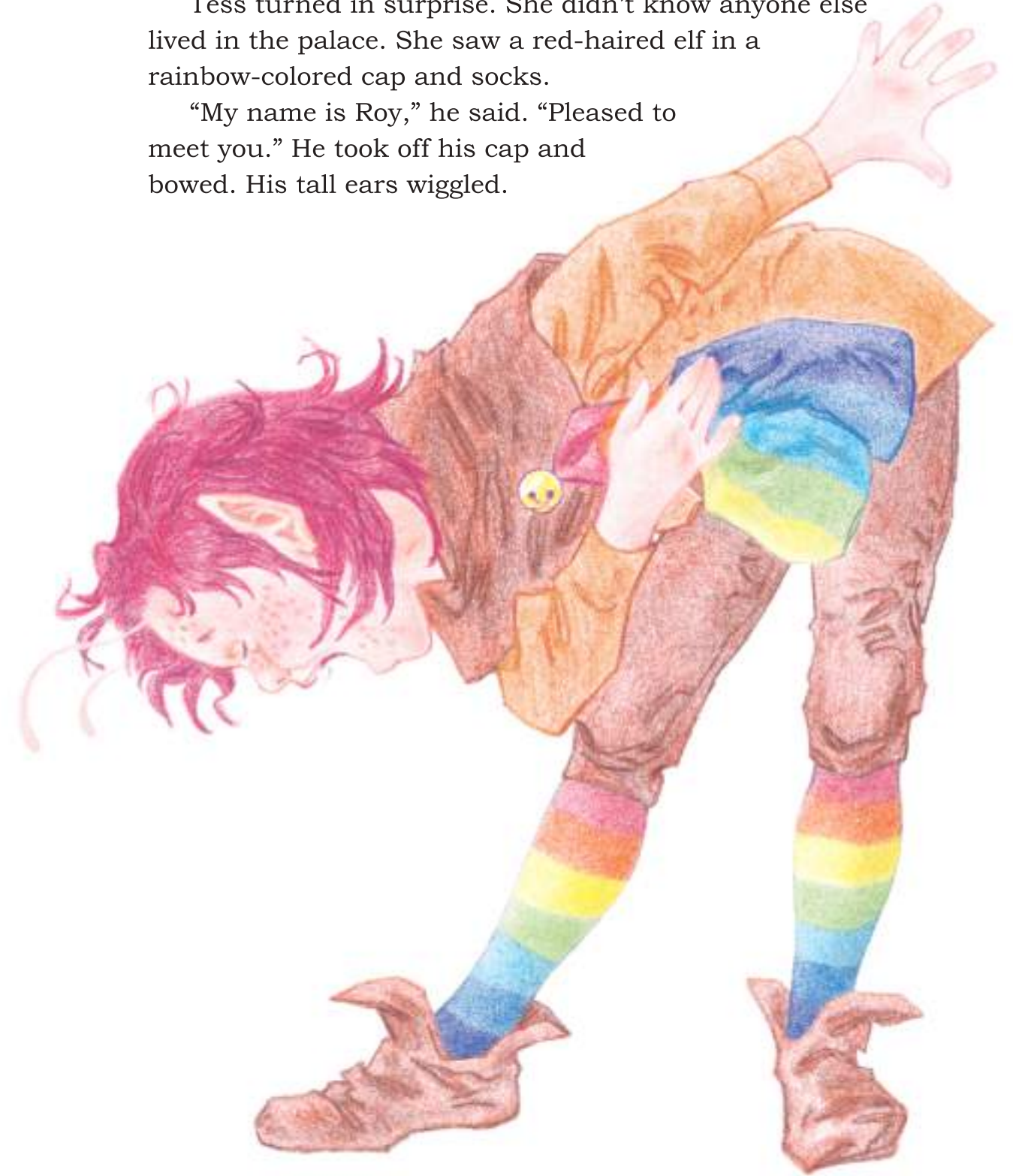
Tess stood watching her sadly, a tear dripped onto her cheek. She wanted to skate too.



"Why aren't you skating," a boy asked behind her.

Tess turned in surprise. She didn't know anyone else lived in the palace. She saw a red-haired elf in a rainbow-colored cap and socks.

"My name is Roy," he said. "Pleased to meet you." He took off his cap and bowed. His tall ears wiggled.





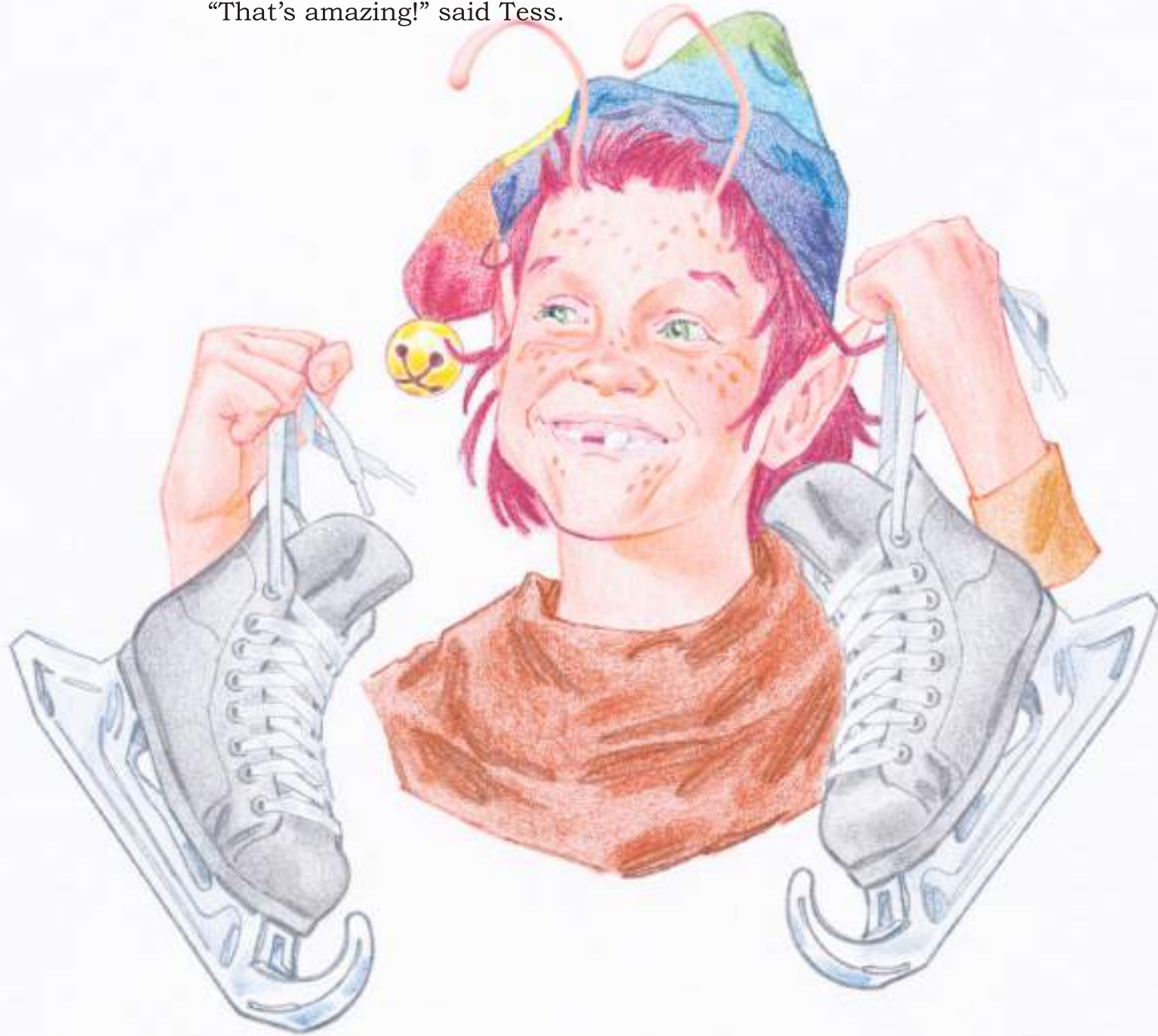
"I'm Tess Renee," Tess said as her lips quivered.

"Do you want to skate?" asked Roy.

"Yes," she said and her face brightened with a smile.

"I'll show you how and hold your hand," offered Roy. He reached in his back pocket and pulled out a pair of skates.

"That's amazing!" said Tess.



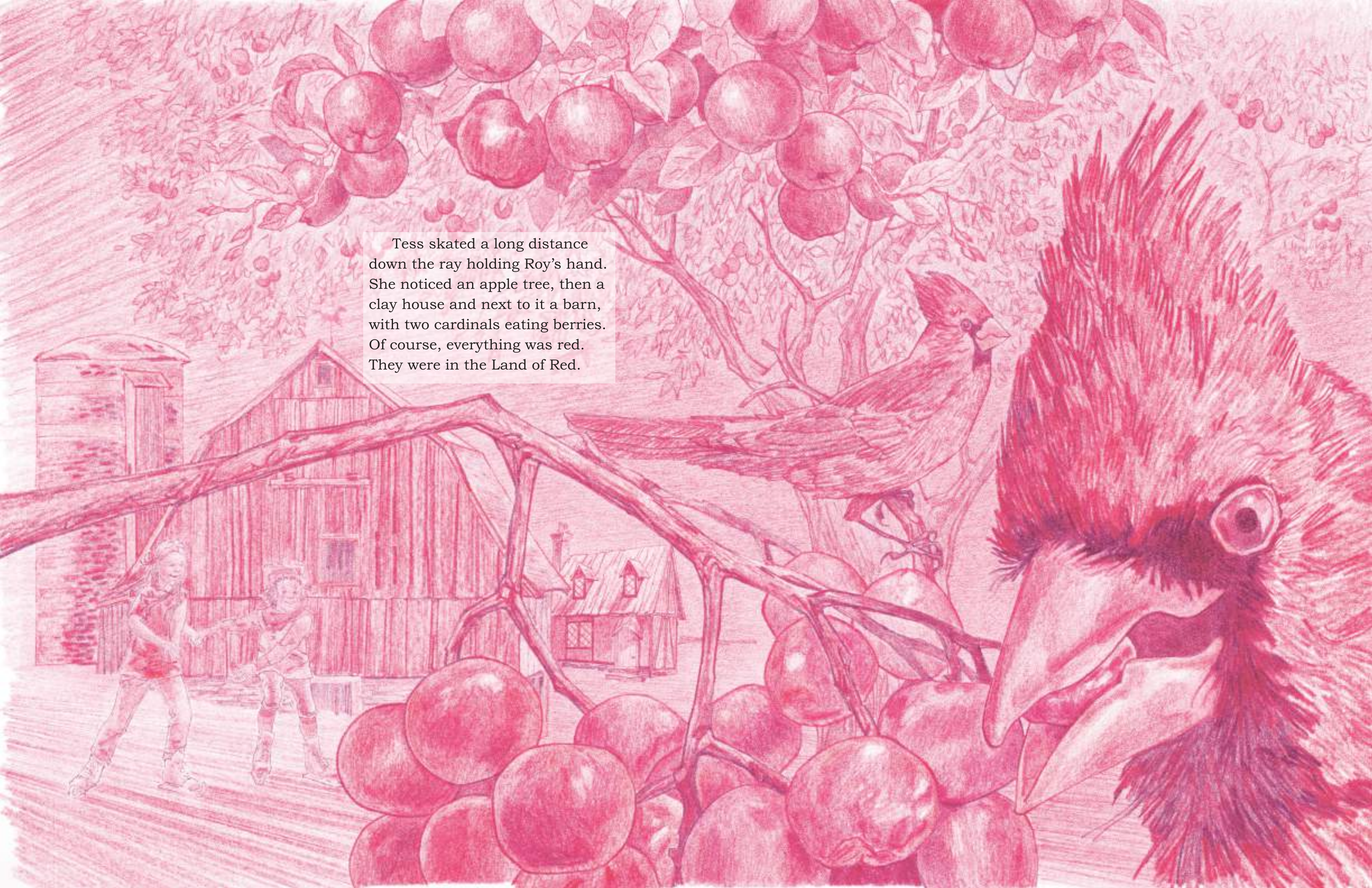
Roy pulled on his skates, jumped past Tess onto the red ray and held out his hand for her. They moved slowly out onto the ray.

Roy said, "Hold my hand and look out across the ray. Feel your body balance on your skates. We'll go slowly until you know you can do it."

Tess smiled at Roy as she balanced and slid along the ray. The red light shining everywhere was so beautiful, she forgot to be afraid.







Tess skated a long distance  
down the ray holding Roy's hand.  
She noticed an apple tree, then a  
clay house and next to it a barn,  
with two cardinals eating berries.  
Of course, everything was red.  
They were in the Land of Red.



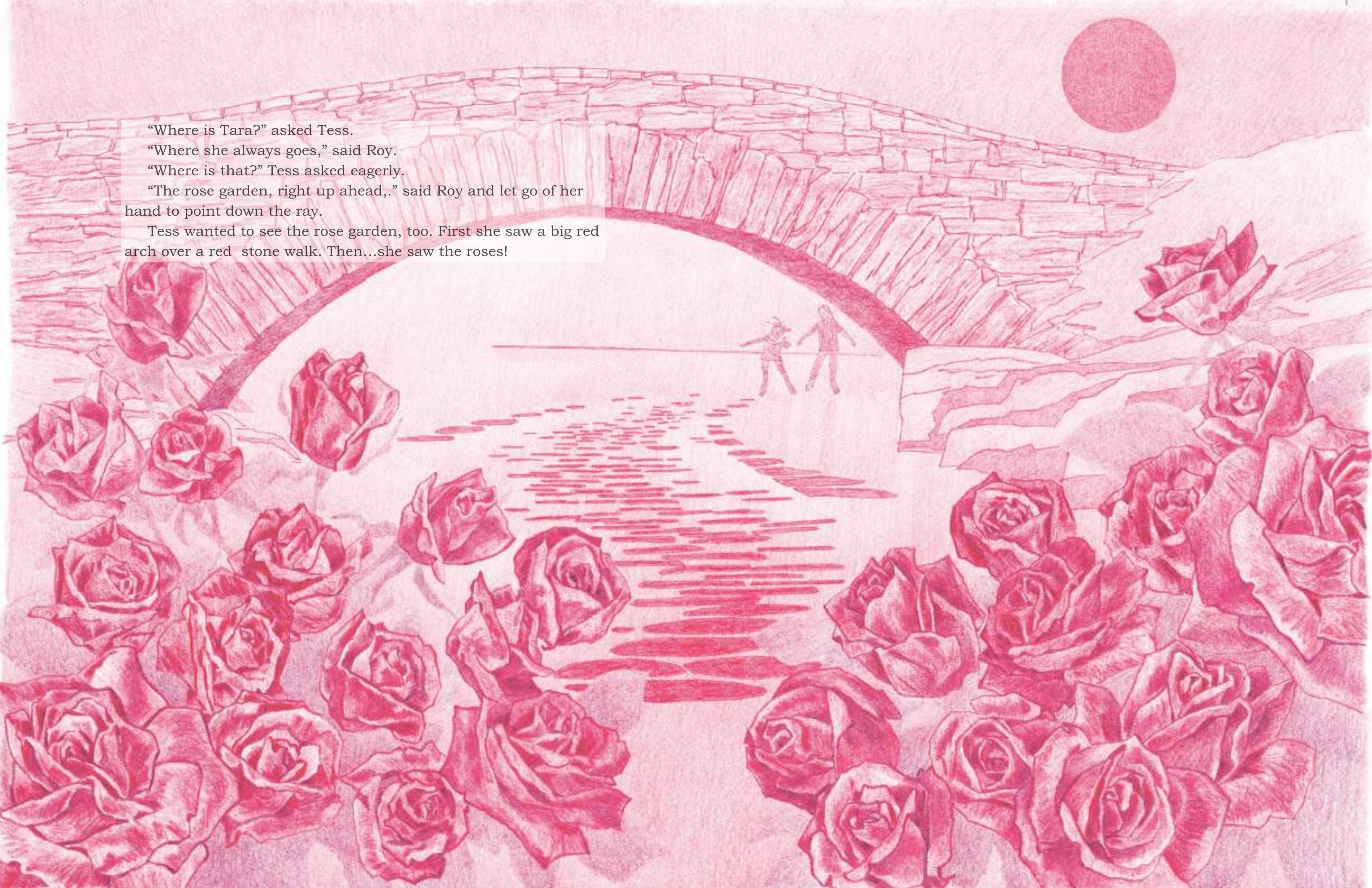
“Where is Tara?” asked Tess.

“Where she always goes,” said Roy.

“Where is that?” Tess asked eagerly.

“The rose garden, right up ahead,.” said Roy and let go of her hand to point down the way.

Tess wanted to see the rose garden, too. First she saw a big red arch over a red stone walk. Then...she saw the roses!





“AAAHHH!” said Tess. She was so surprised by the red roses as far as she could see, that she jerked backward and lost her balance. She tipped over the edge of the ray, waving her arms wildly, trying to stop herself from falling, but she couldn’t.



Tess fell toward the floor. She started to scream, but stopped when she felt Tara’s arms under her. Tara flew Tess up into the air. They flew back to where Roy stood.



“How did you find me?” cried Tess.

“I saw you fall. I was waiting by the archway.” Tara explained. “I am so sorry I skated away too fast, I thought you were behind me. Are you all right?”

“Oh, yes.” said Tess in a shaky voice. “But, please don’t leave me again.”

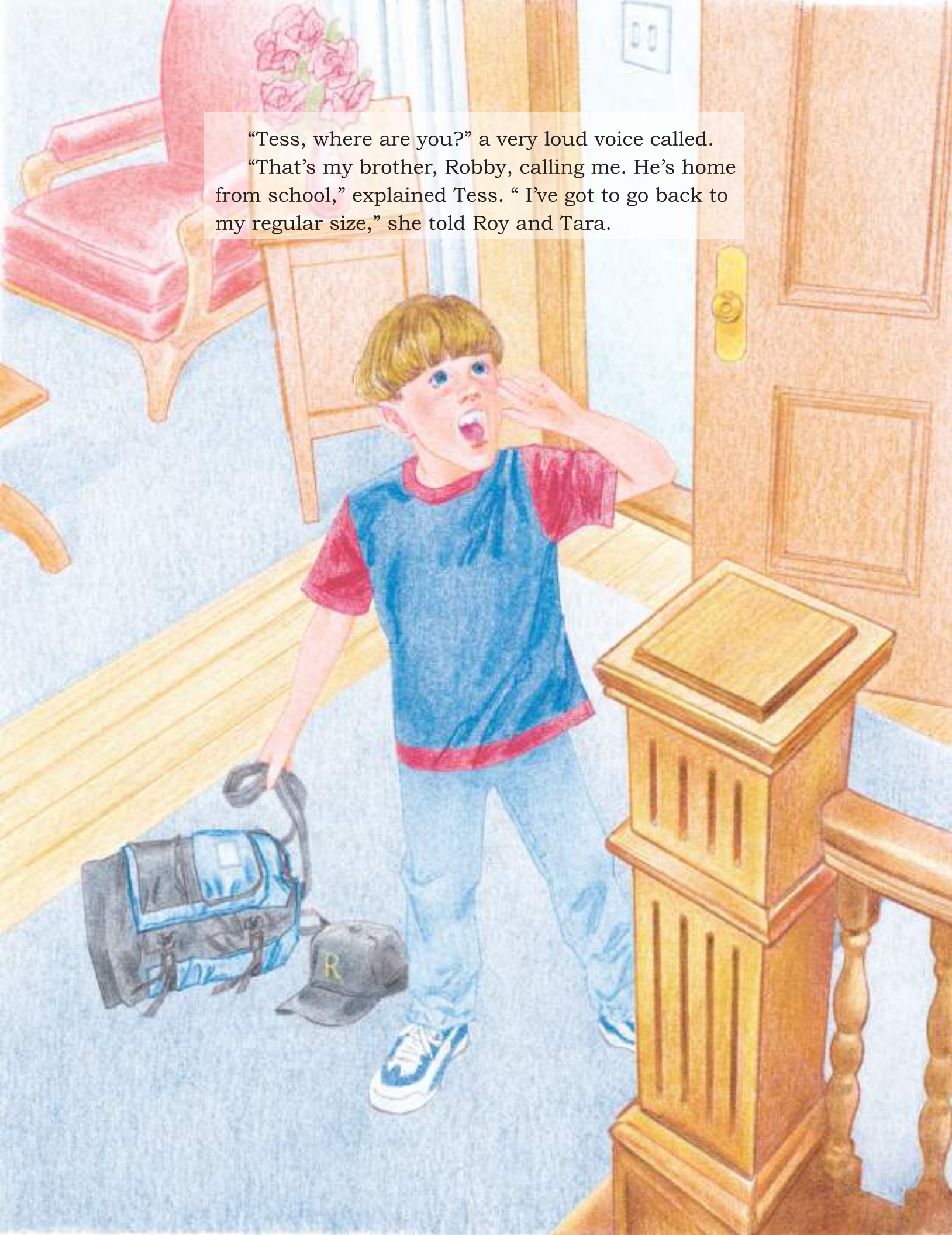
“Oh, Tess, I will always be with you. Just call for me, said Tara, her voice full of sincerity.





“Tess, where are you?” a very loud voice called.

“That’s my brother, Robby, calling me. He’s home from school,” explained Tess. “I’ve got to go back to my regular size,” she told Roy and Tara.

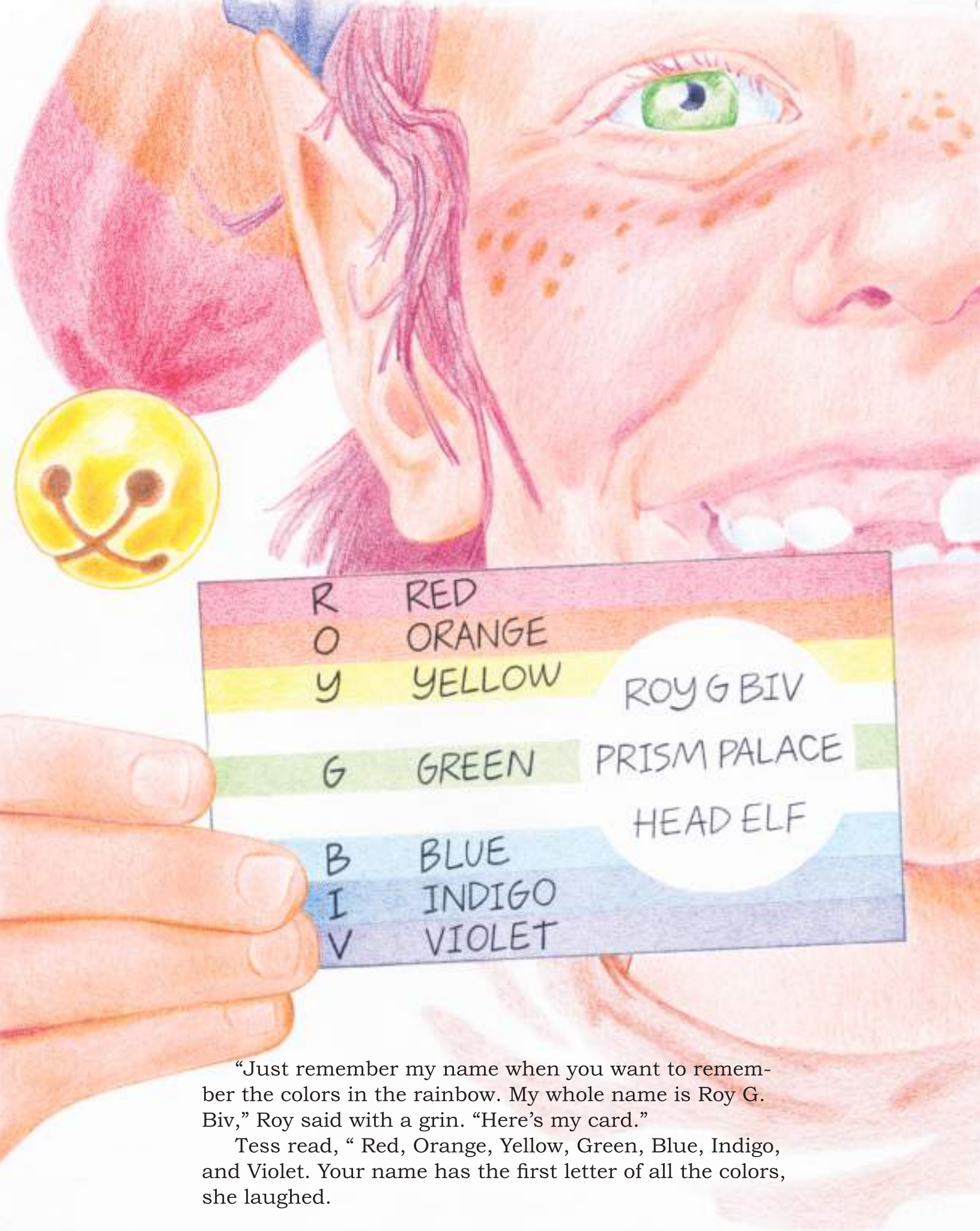


Tara said, “Please come again, Tess. Just look into the crystal and call me.”  
“I will visit every day, “ said Tess. “Thank you for showing how a prism splits light.”

Then Tess looked at Roy, “Thank you for helping me skate.” She gave Roy a hug.

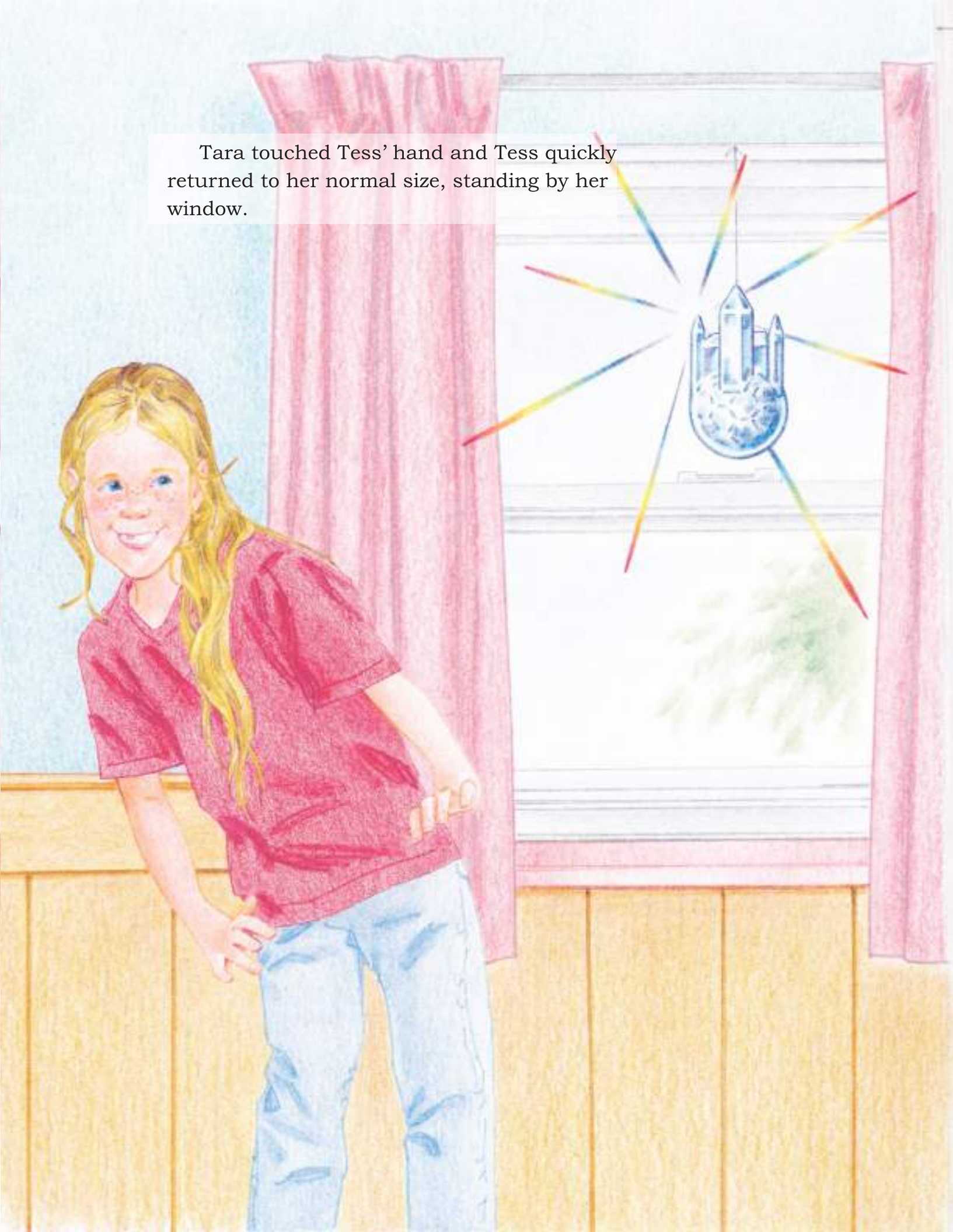






“Just remember my name when you want to remember the colors in the rainbow. My whole name is Roy G. Biv,” Roy said with a grin. “Here’s my card.”

Tess read, “Red, Orange, Yellow, Green, Blue, Indigo, and Violet. Your name has the first letter of all the colors,” she laughed.



Tara touched Tess’ hand and Tess quickly returned to her normal size, standing by her window.

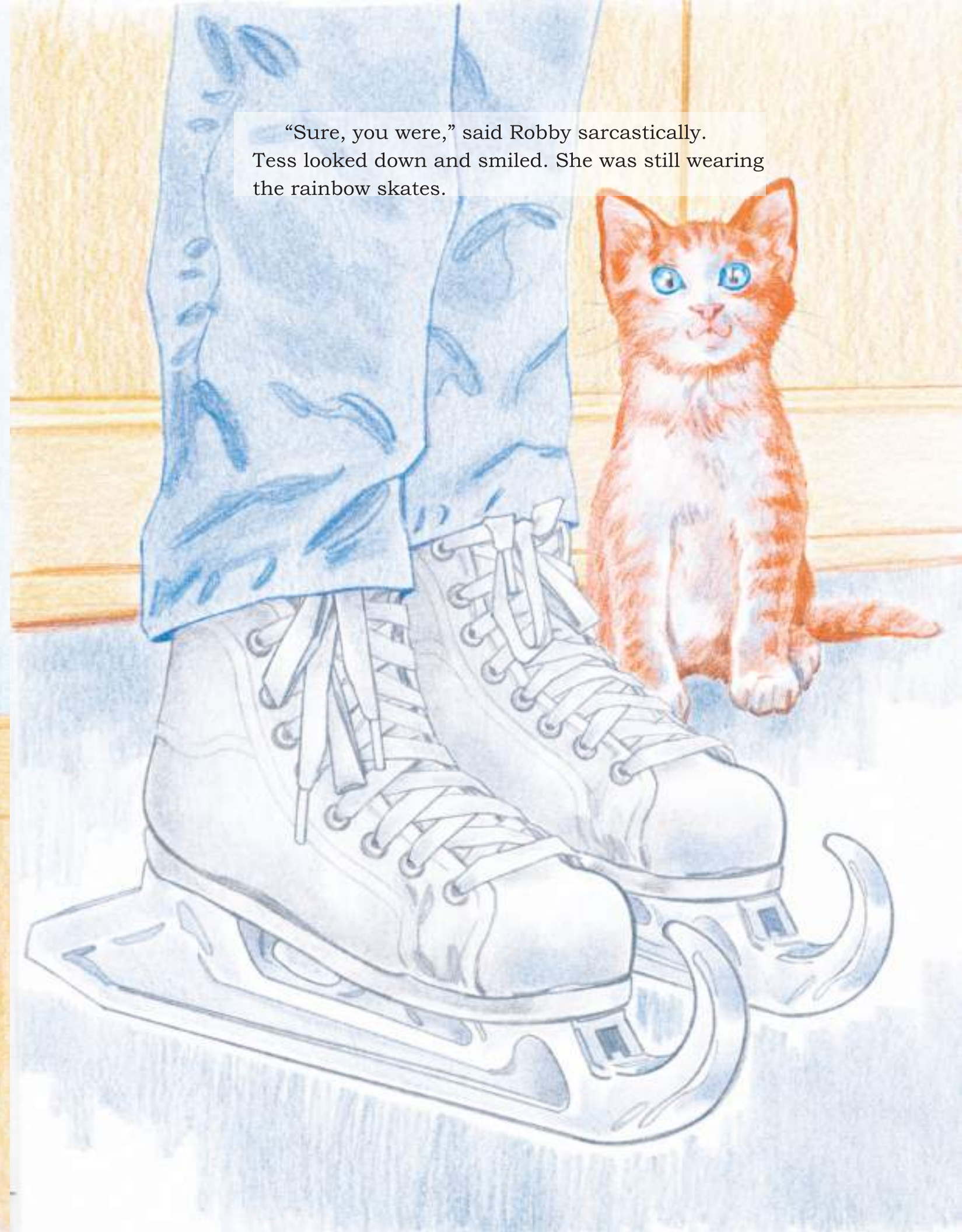


“Tess, where have you been?” demanded Robby as he came into the room.

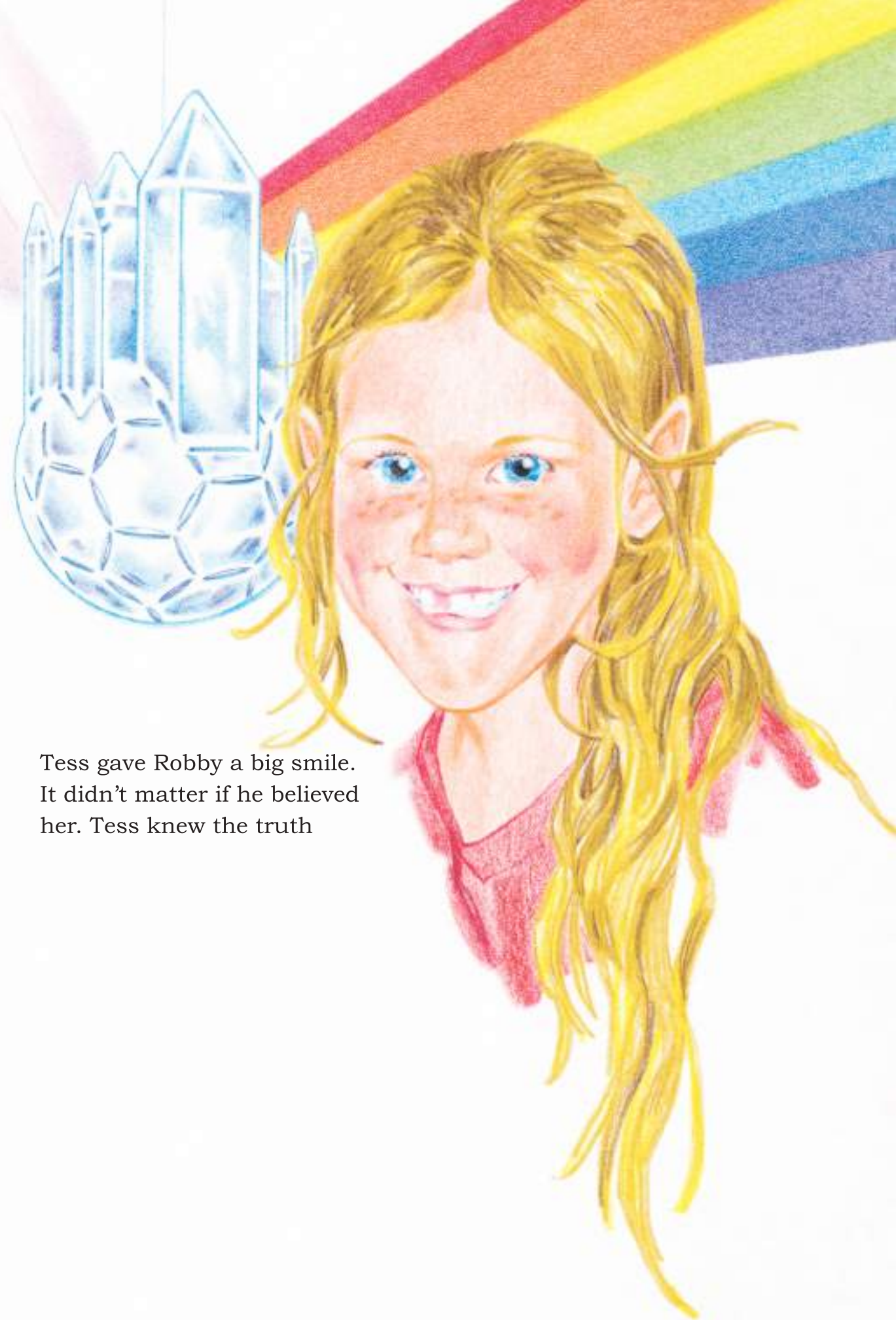
“I was inside my prism with a fairy and an elf.” said Tess Renee.



“Sure, you were,” said Robby sarcastically. Tess looked down and smiled. She was still wearing the rainbow skates.







Tess gave Robby a big smile.  
It didn't matter if he believed  
her. Tess knew the truth





THE SPECTRUM

SIR  
ISAAC  
NEWTON

1642 -  
1727



SIR ISAAC NEWTON  
1642-1727

He determined that the colors of the spectrum were actually parts of pure white light. He proved that light, when passed through a prism, was being sorted into different rays. Some rays were more bendable than others.





## Prism Palace

**A young girl receives a prism for a birthday present and when she begins to wonder about it the adventure begins. You are in for some surprises when you enter Prism Palace.**

**You will meet a beautiful fairy and an elf.  
Can you guess his name?**





## Prism Palace

“Come inside my palace,” said the fairy as she pulled on a crystal door knob. The hallway inside was enormous and blazing with lights of every color. With these words the adventure for Tess Renee begins.

Take a trip with her inside a prism, and skate with her on a ray of light. Meet an amazing elf and learn his special name.

Prism Palace combines the excitement of an adventure story with science knowledge about light and wavelengths, a treasure for every child’s library.



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The illustrator, Ray Meenan, is a graphic artist who lives in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.