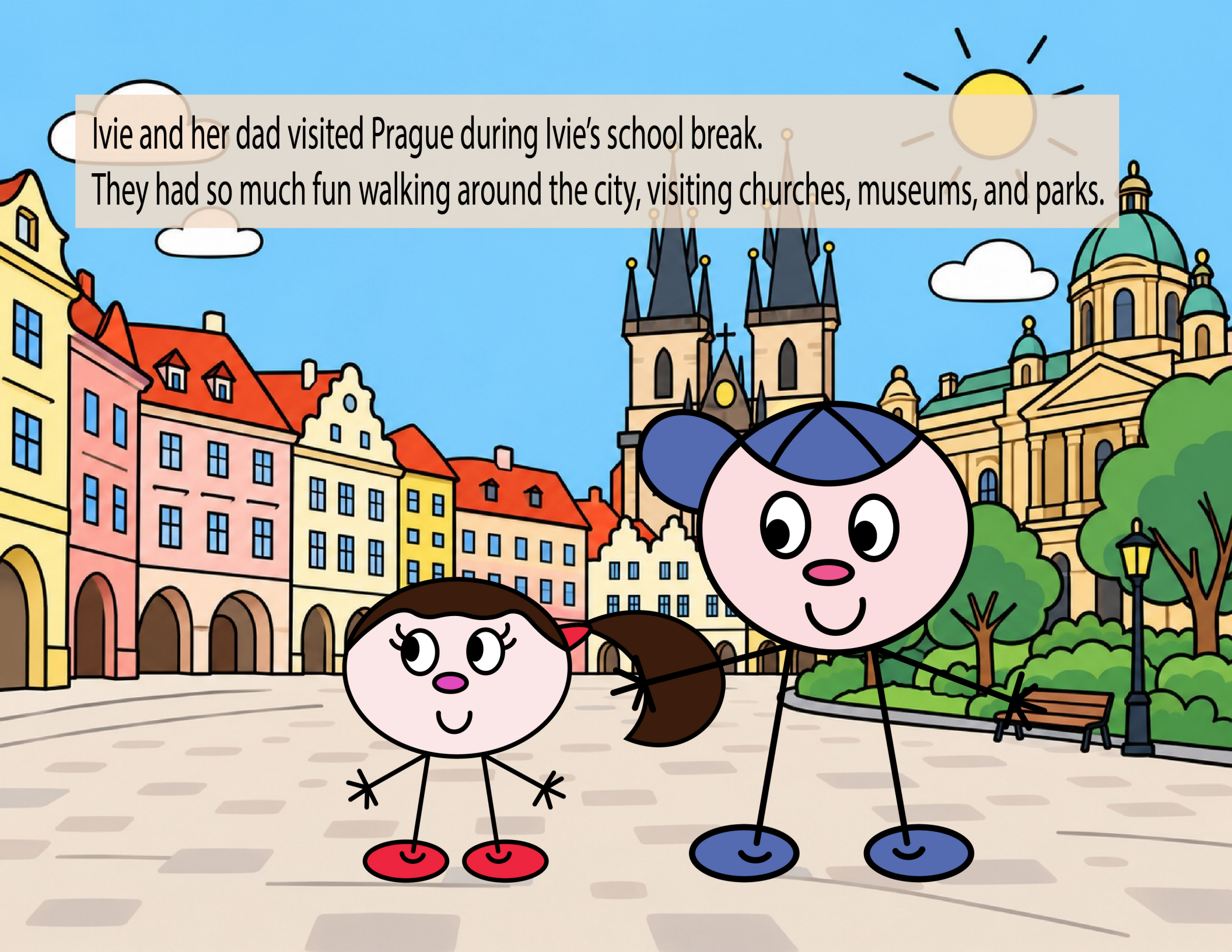
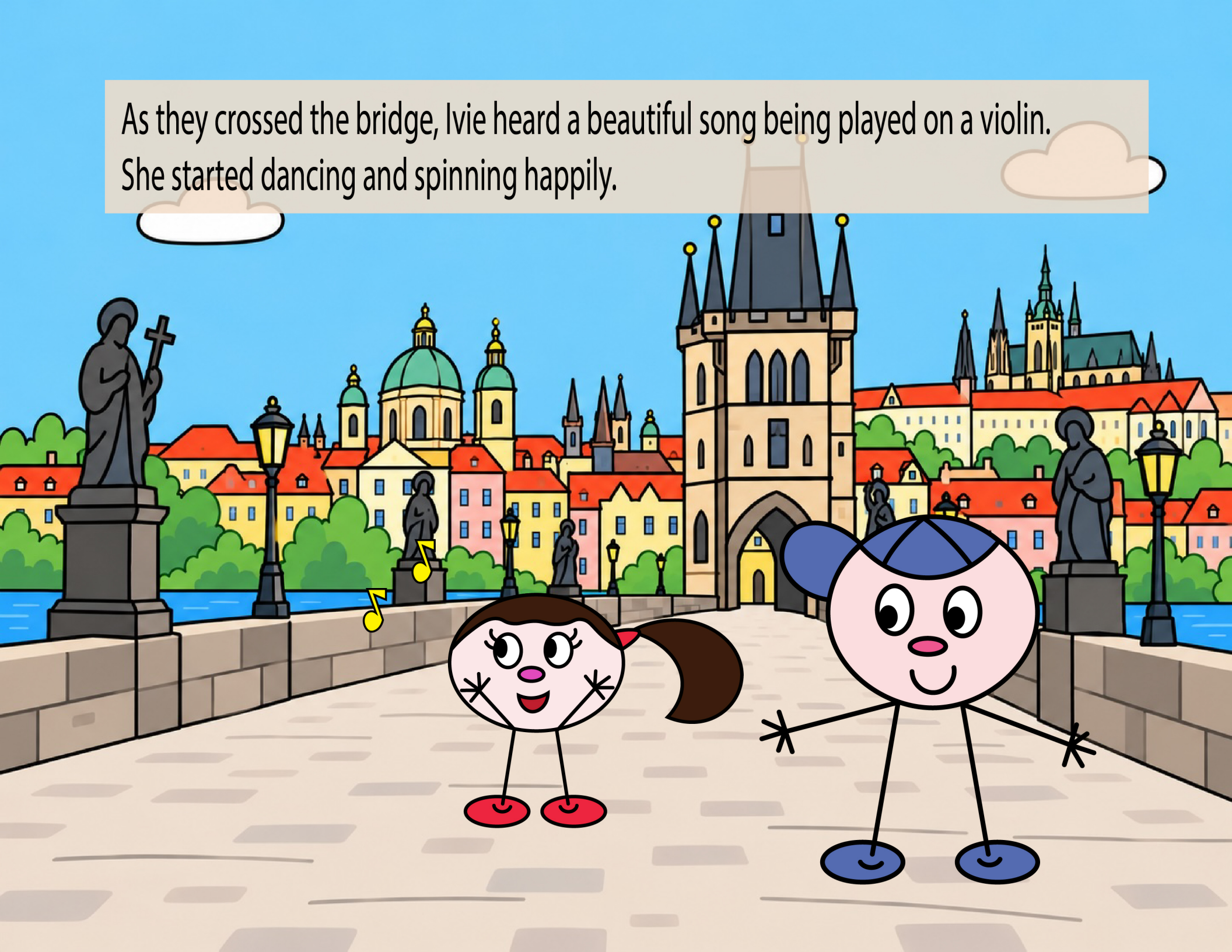
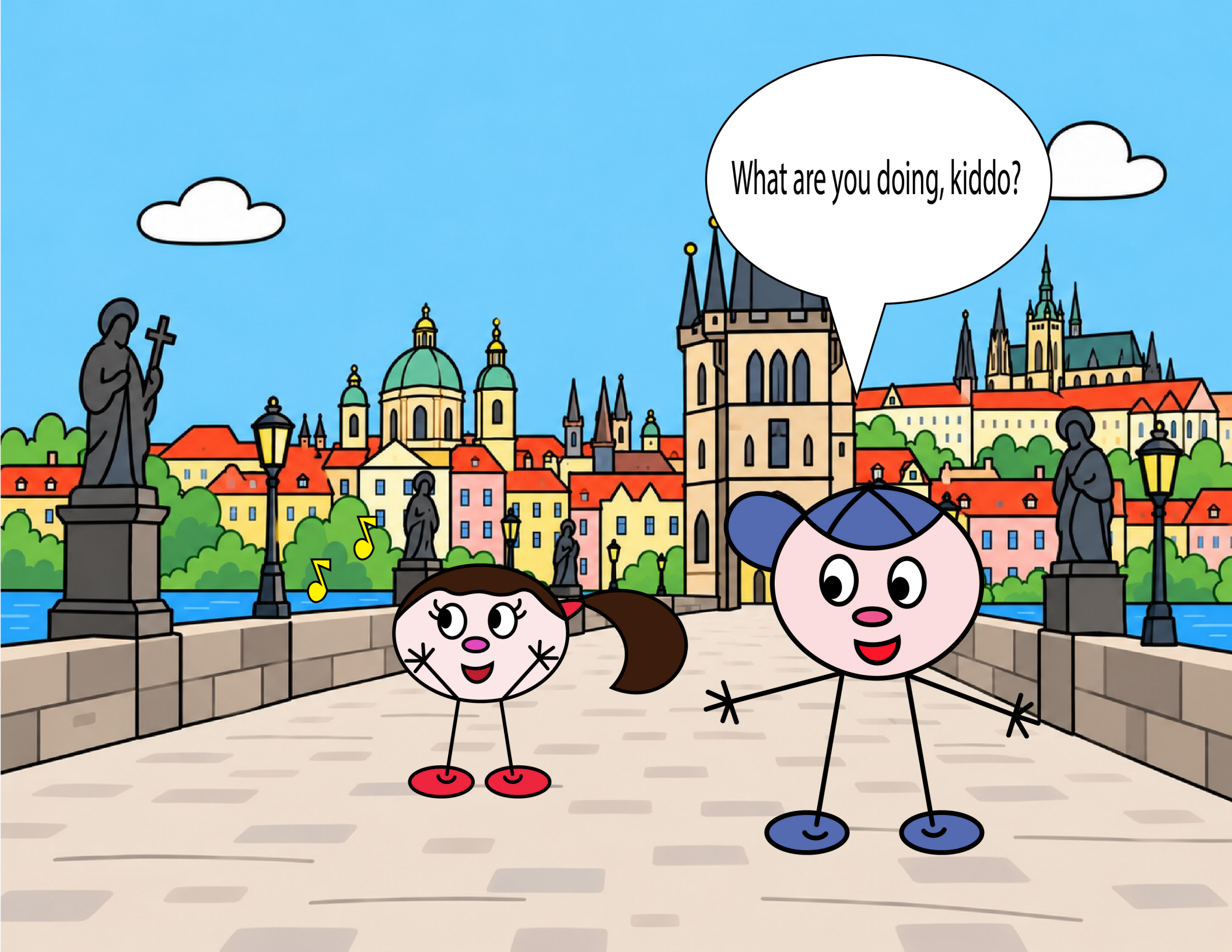
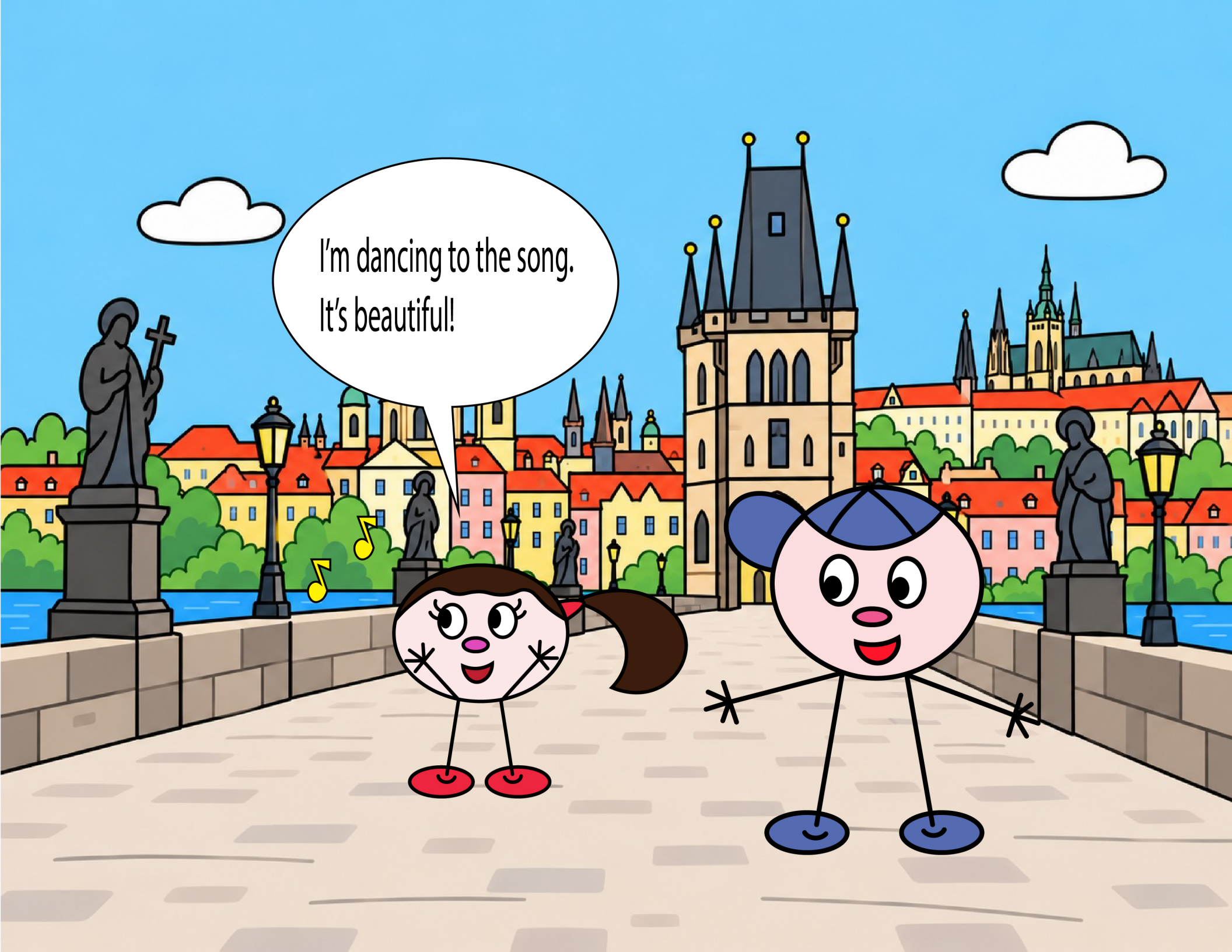

Flucos
Presents:
IVIE AND THE SECRET MELODY

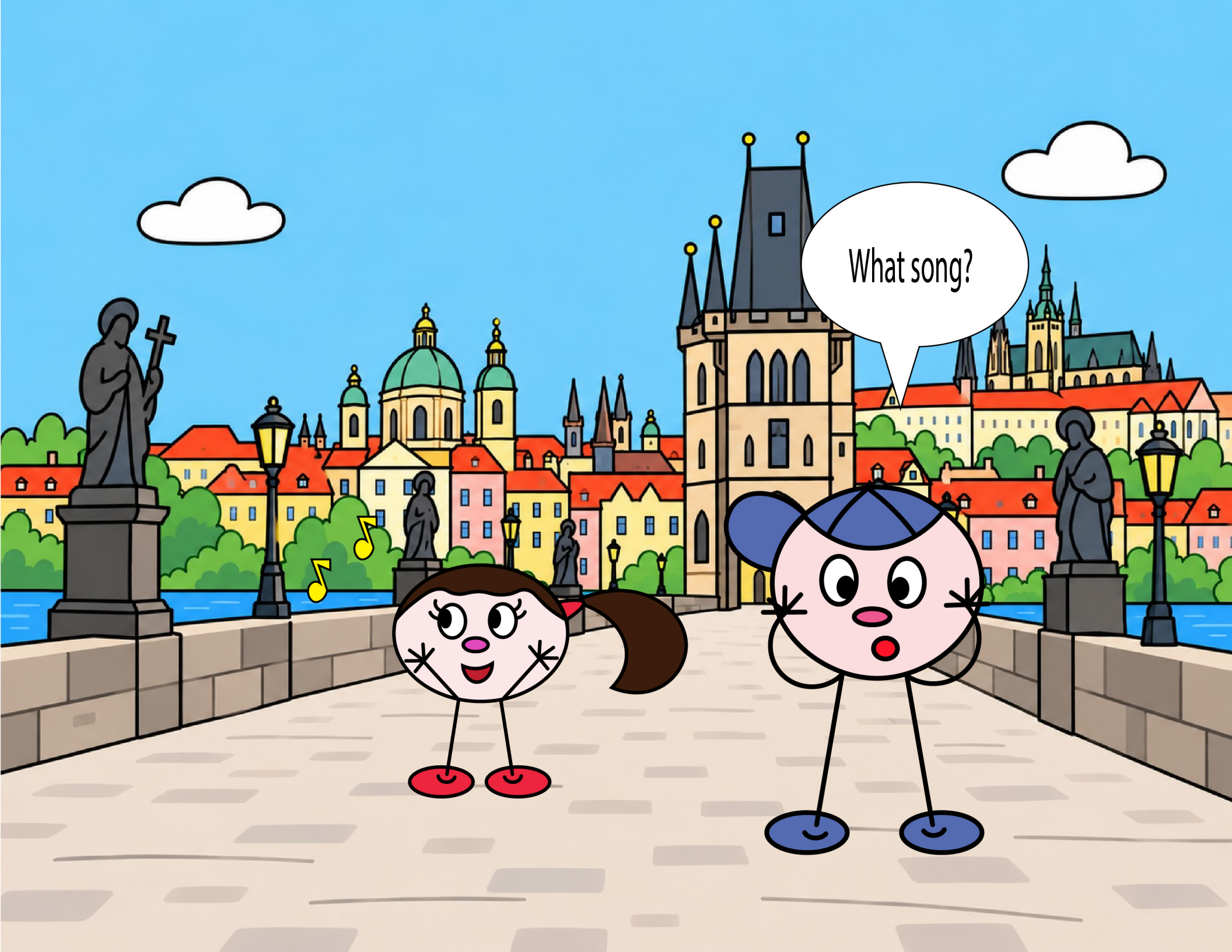

Ivie and her dad visited Prague during Ivie's school break.
They had so much fun walking around the city, visiting churches, museums, and parks.

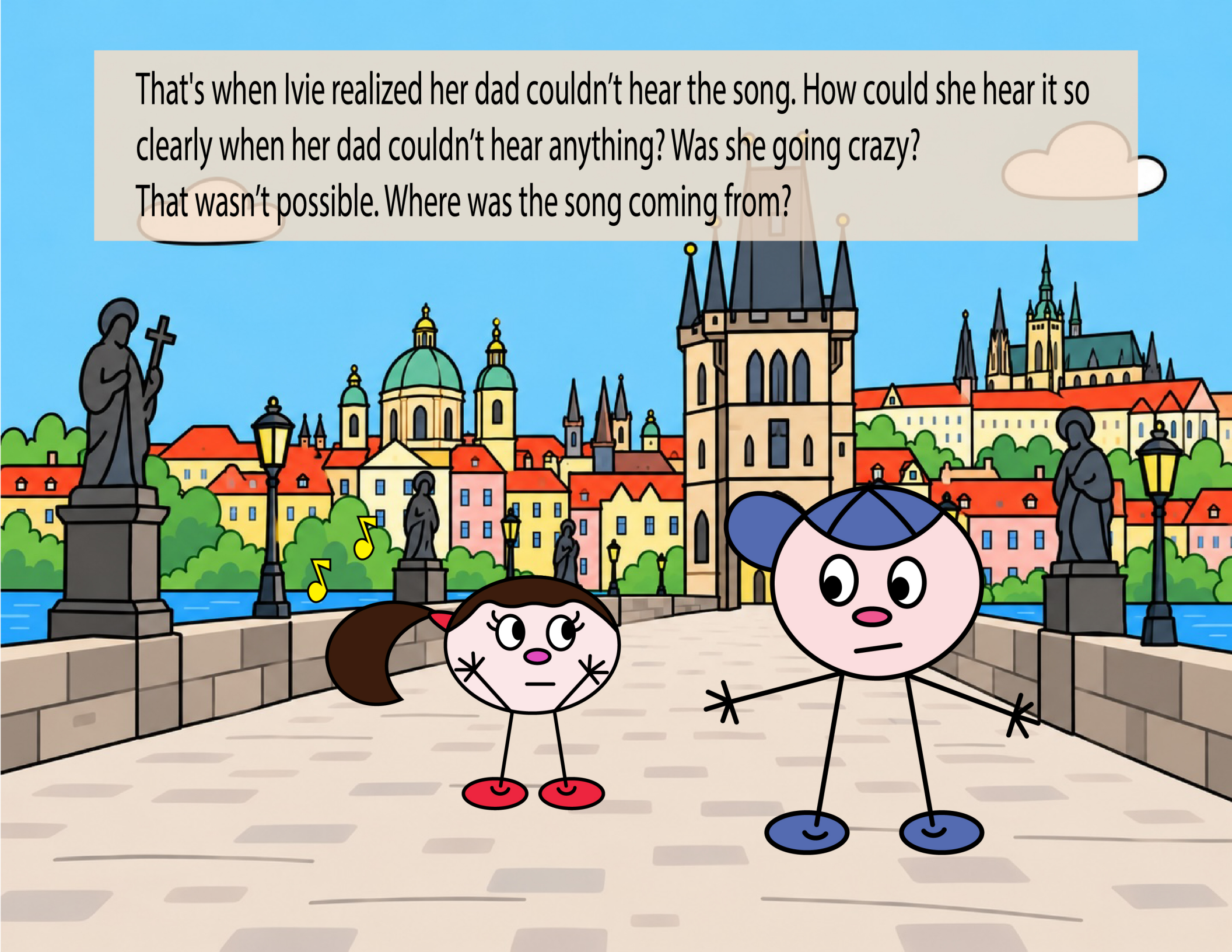
As they crossed the bridge, Ivie heard a beautiful song being played on a violin.
She started dancing and spinning happily.

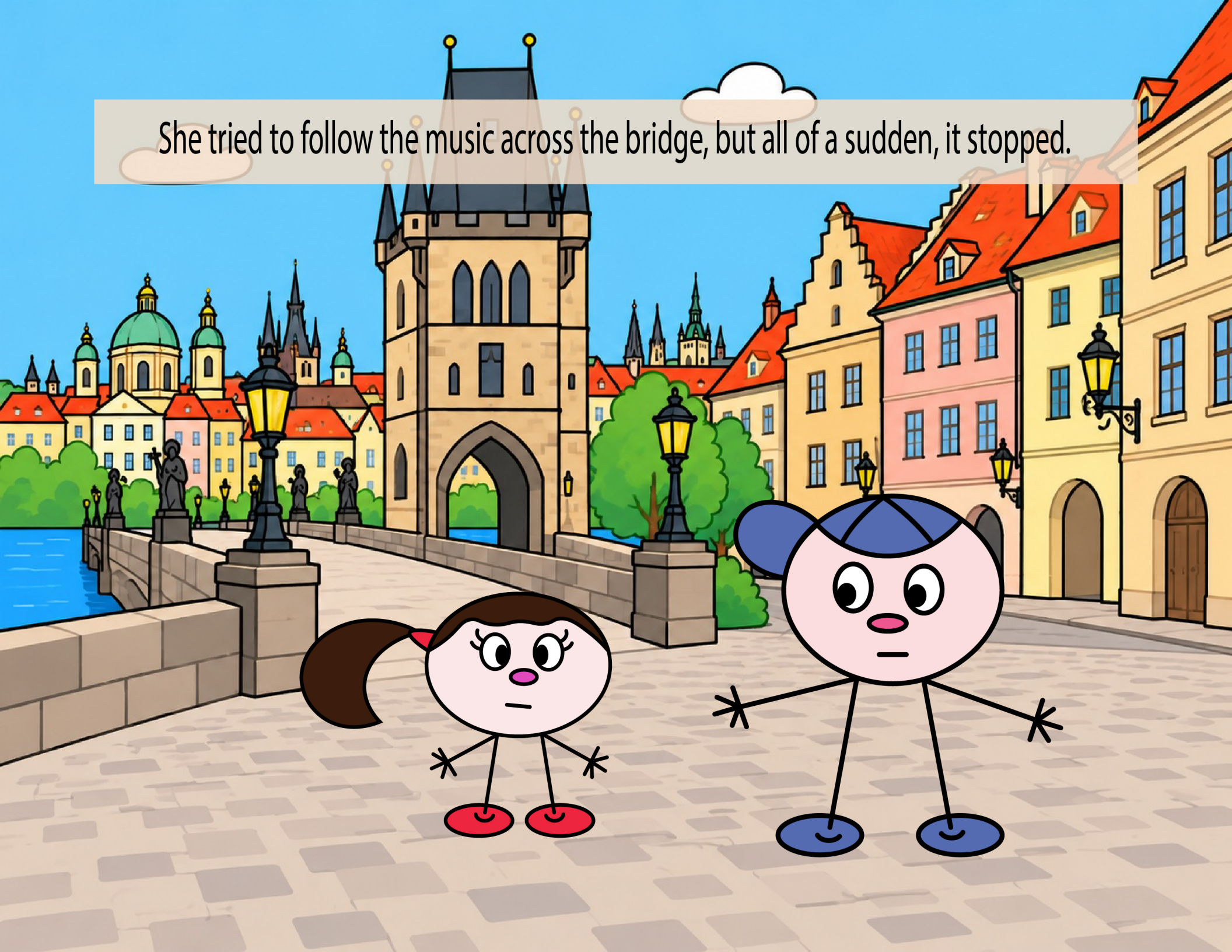


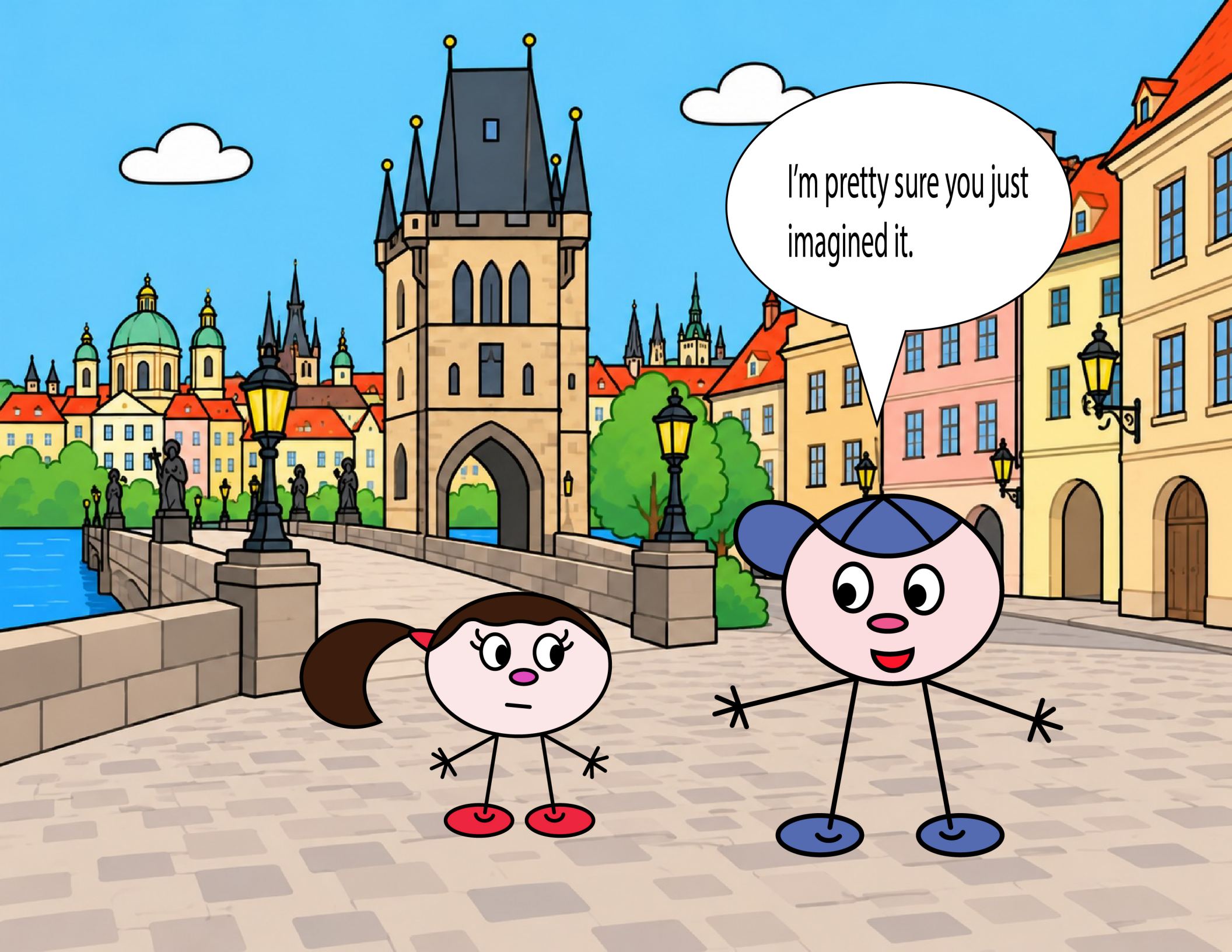

What are you doing, kiddo?

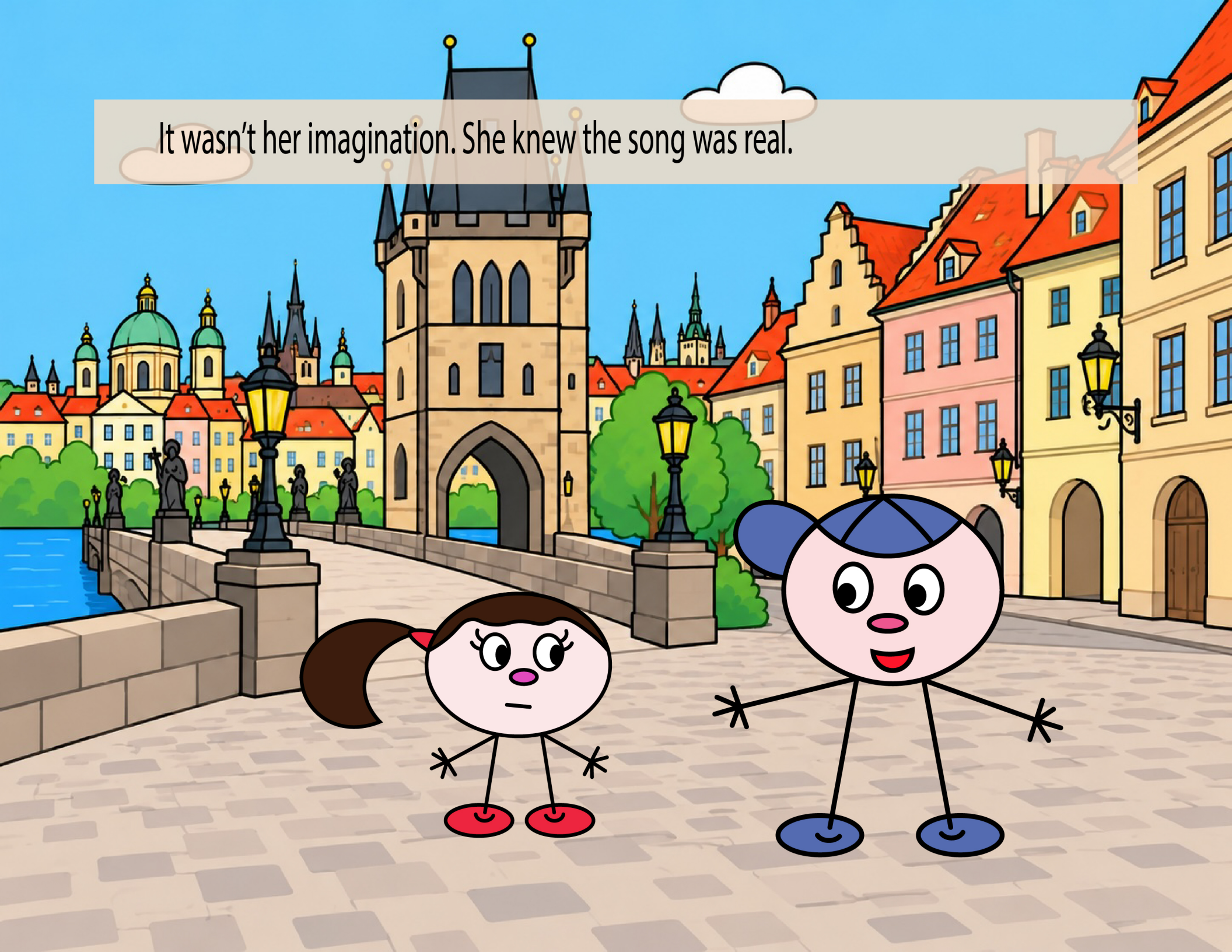

I'm dancing to the song.
It's beautiful!


What song?

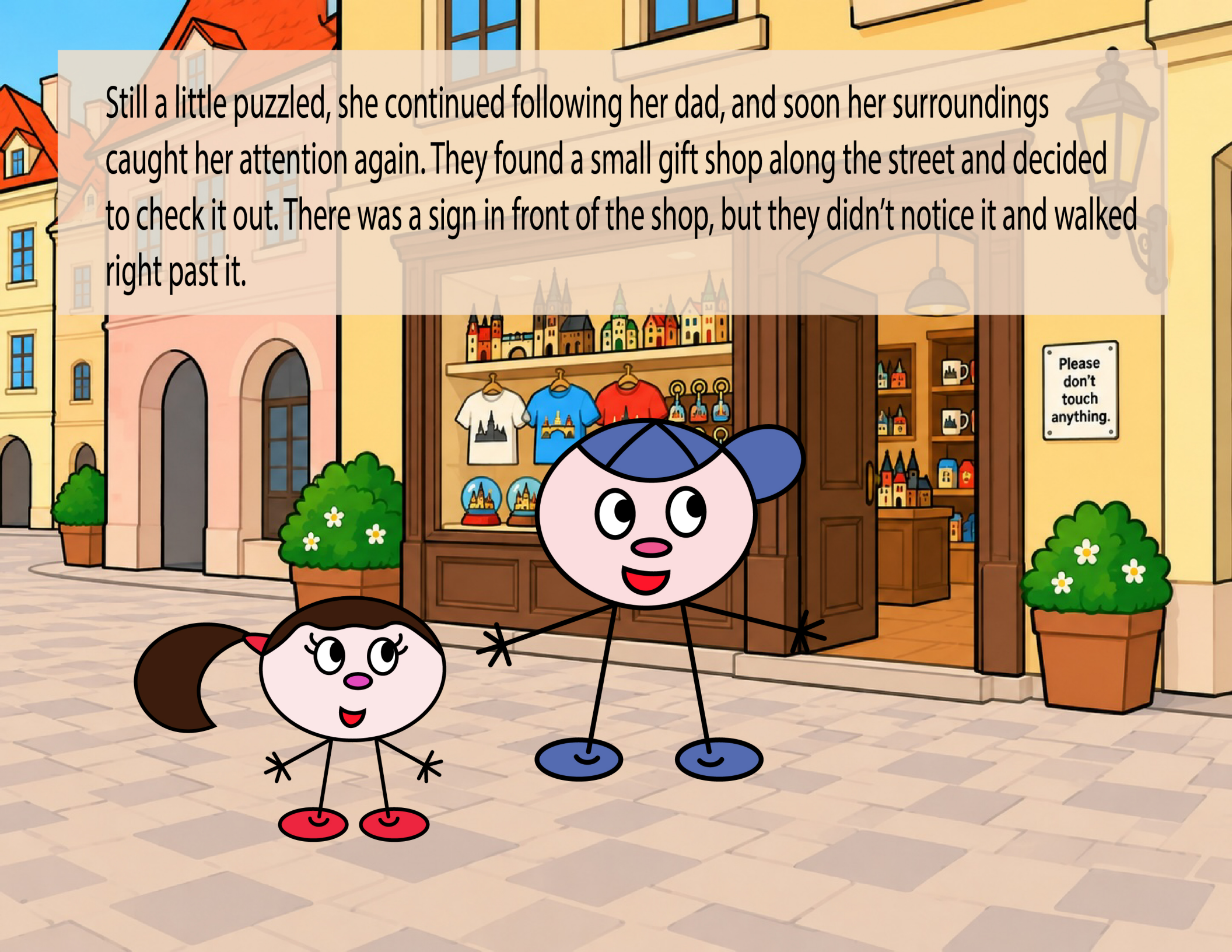

That's when Ivie realized her dad couldn't hear the song. How could she hear it so clearly when her dad couldn't hear anything? Was she going crazy? That wasn't possible. Where was the song coming from?


She tried to follow the music across the bridge, but all of a sudden, it stopped.


I'm pretty sure you just imagined it.


It wasn't her imagination. She knew the song was real.

Still a little puzzled, she continued following her dad, and soon her surroundings caught her attention again. They found a small gift shop along the street and decided to check it out. There was a sign in front of the shop, but they didn't notice it and walked right past it.




Inside, they saw lots of cute ornaments, key chains, and accessories.
Ivie and her dad picked up items and tried things on when her dad suddenly noticed a grumpy older woman staring at them. She looked very angry.

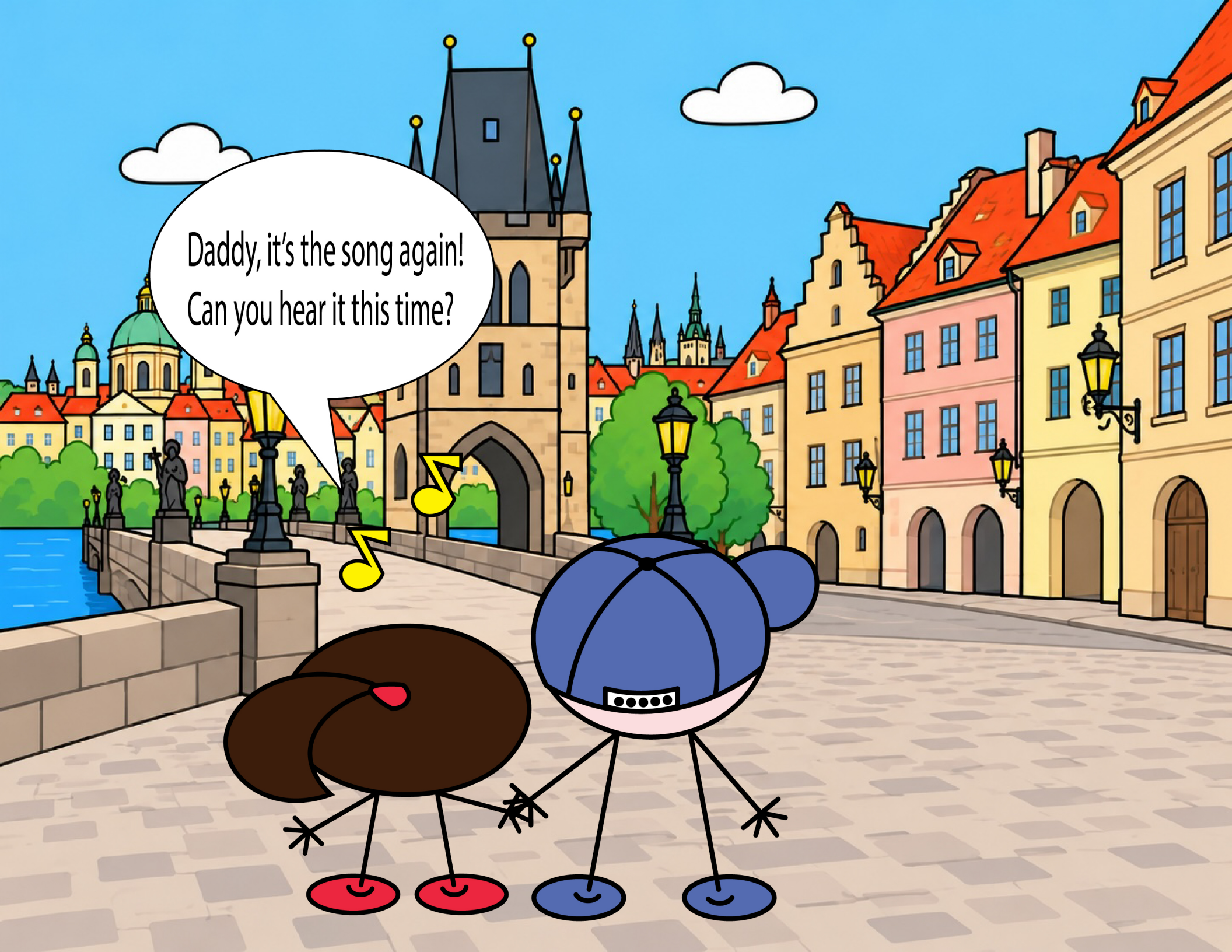

Hi!

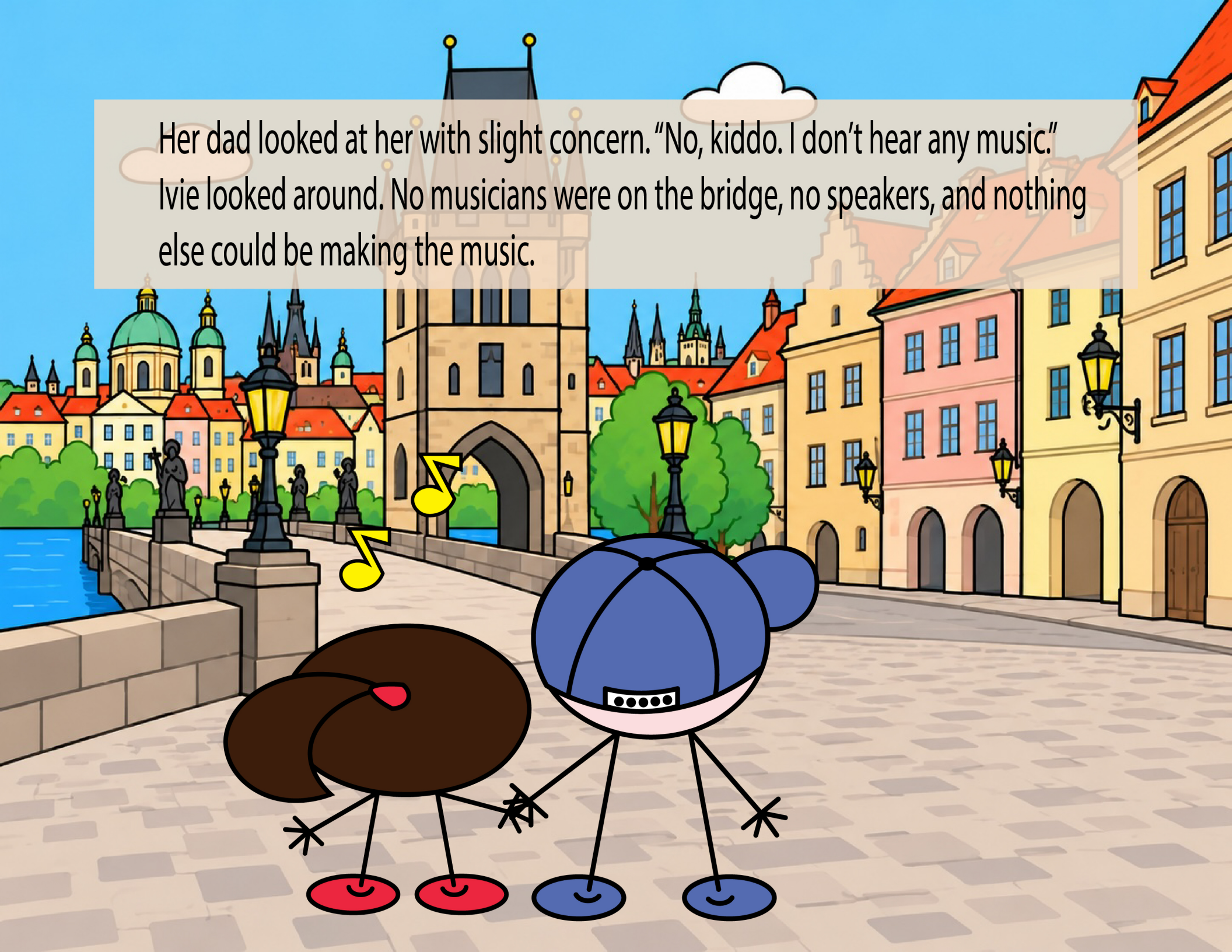

The woman responded in a language they couldn't understand.
They smiled and continued exploring the items. Then the woman came out from behind the counter, grabbed an umbrella, and started yelling, "Get out!"

Ivie and her dad were confused, but they obeyed. Once they were outside, they noticed the sign: "Please don't touch anything." They laughed and kept exploring the city. All that walking had made them hungry, so they stopped to eat. Afterward, they headed back to the hotel.



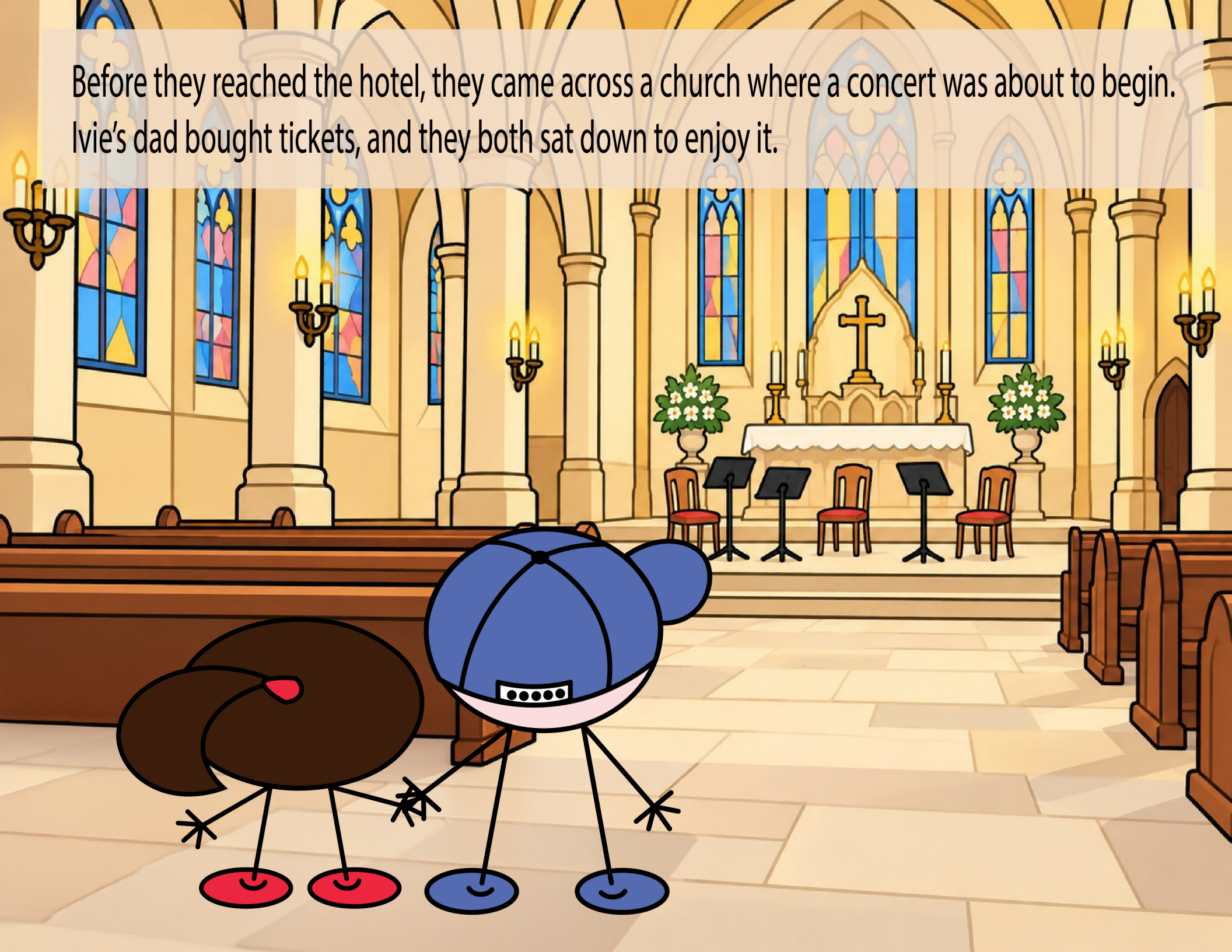

On the way, they had to cross the bridge again. As they crossed, Ivie heard the song again.

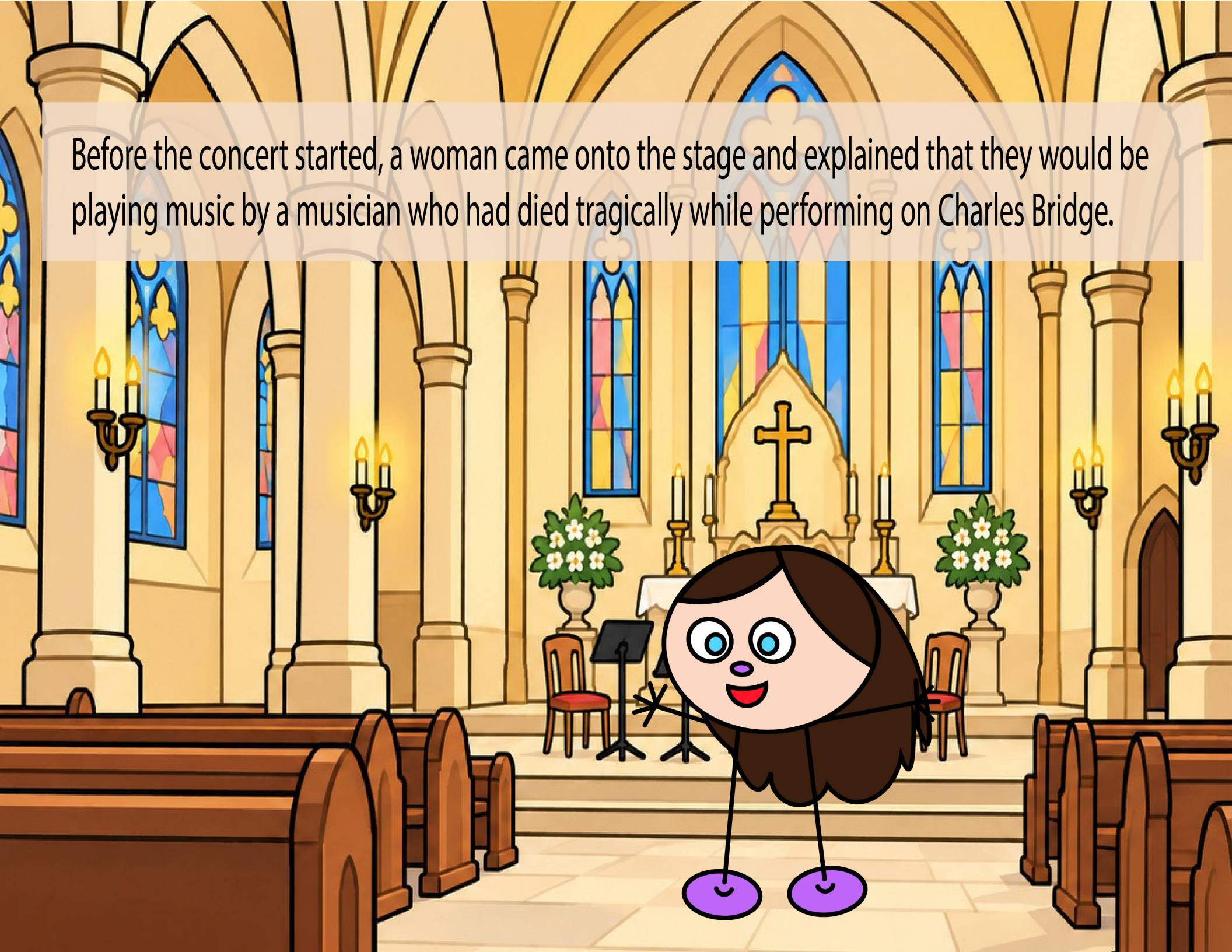

Daddy, it's the song again!
Can you hear it this time?

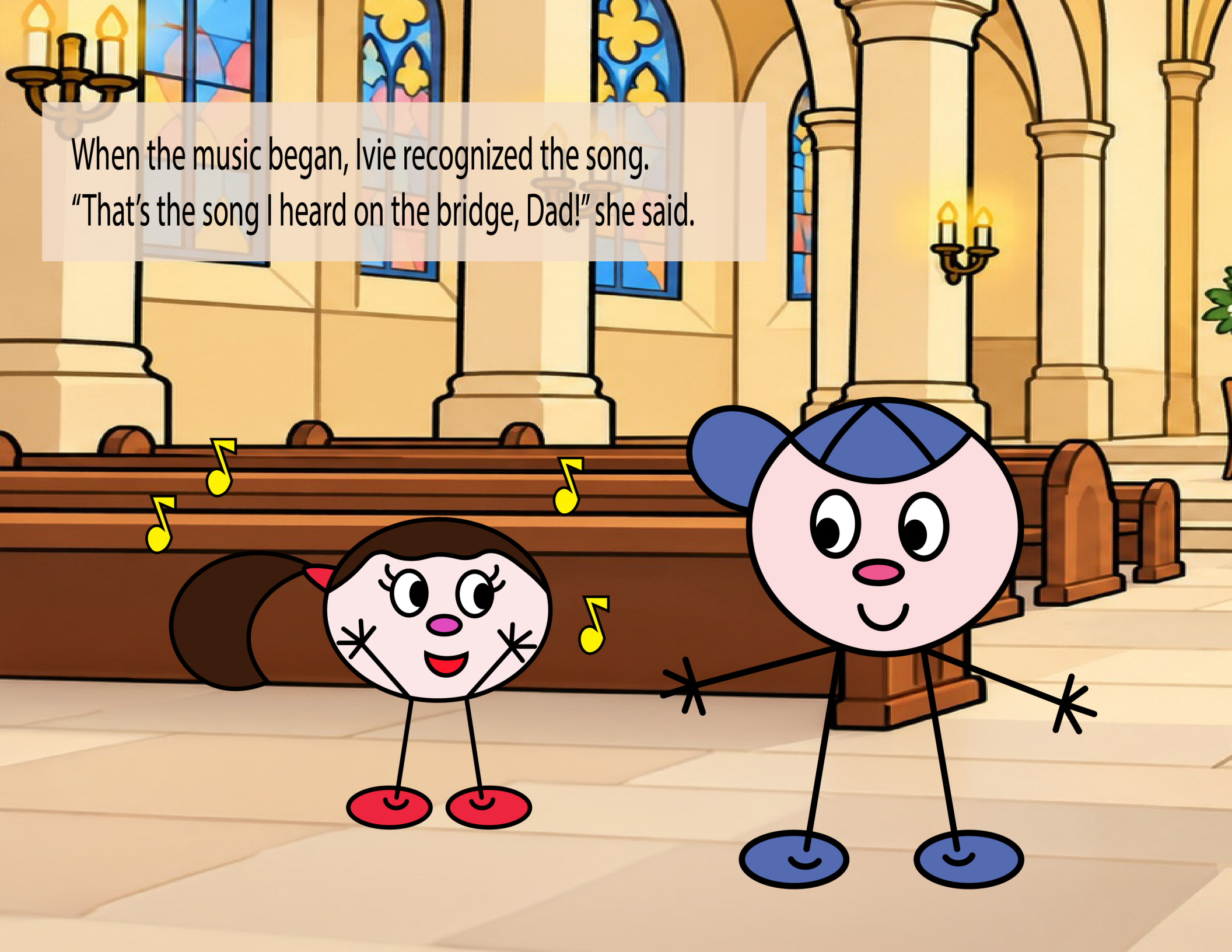

Her dad looked at her with slight concern. “No, kiddo. I don’t hear any music.”
Ivie looked around. No musicians were on the bridge, no speakers, and nothing else could be making the music.

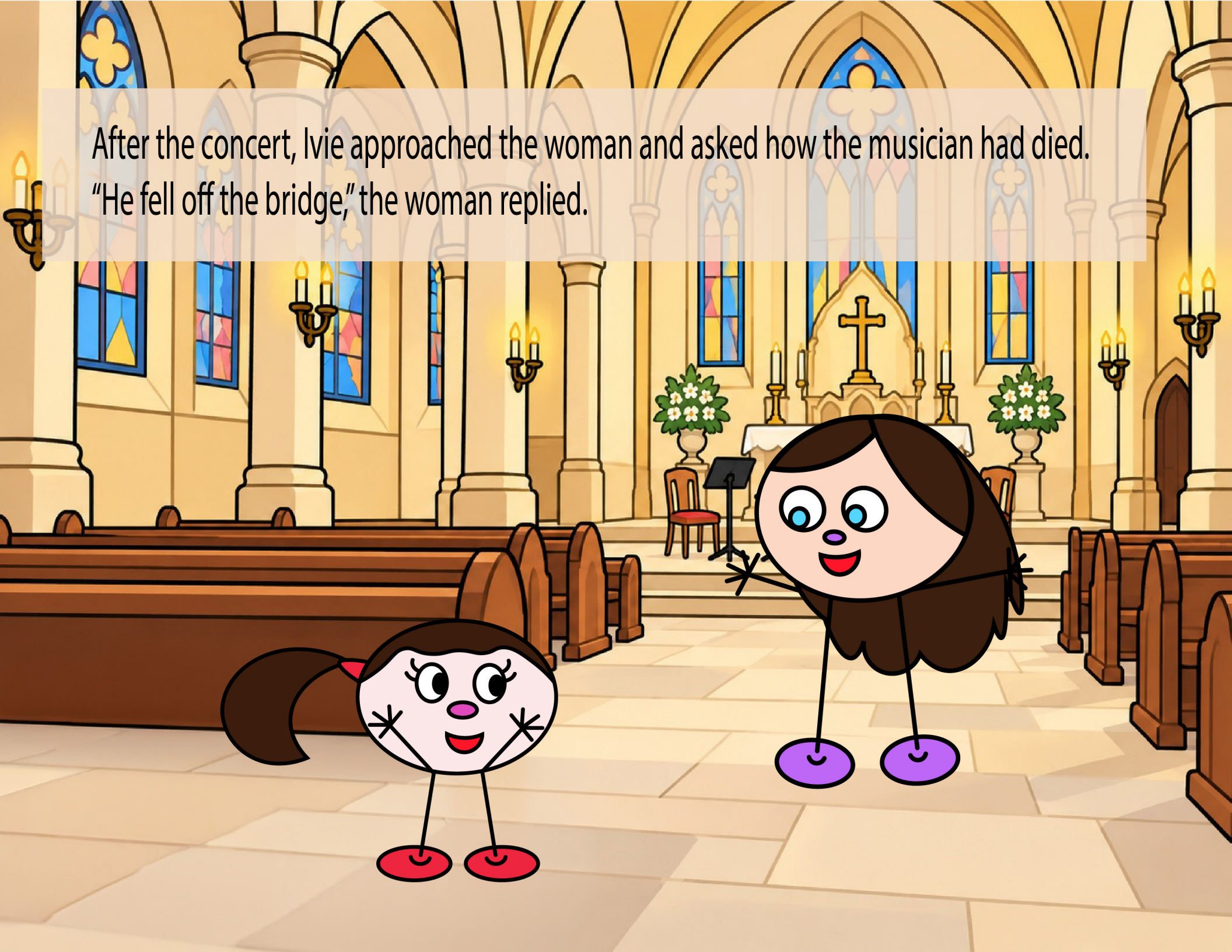
Something isn't right, she thought. I need to find out where this music is coming from and why I'm the only one who can hear it.

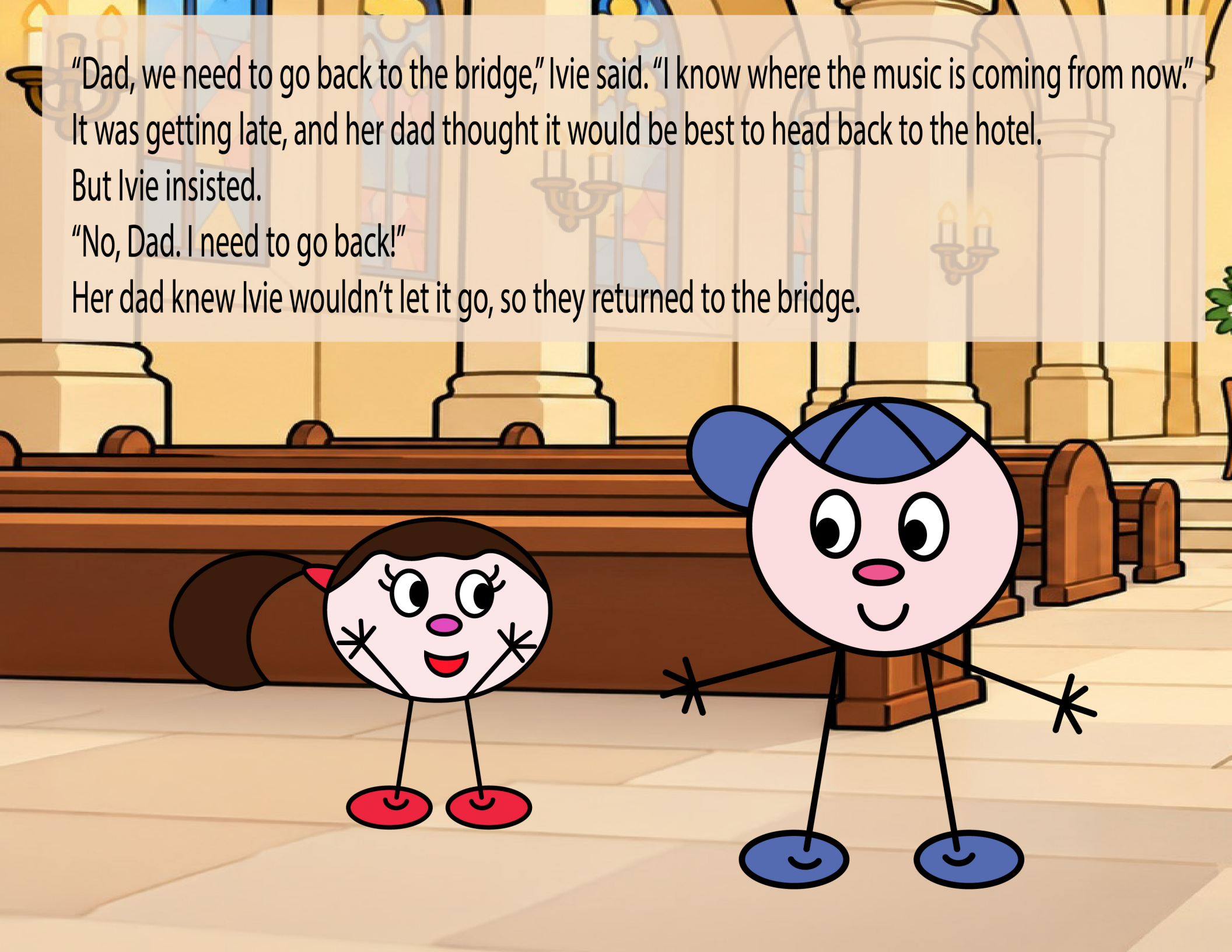



Before they reached the hotel, they came across a church where a concert was about to begin.
Ivie's dad bought tickets, and they both sat down to enjoy it.

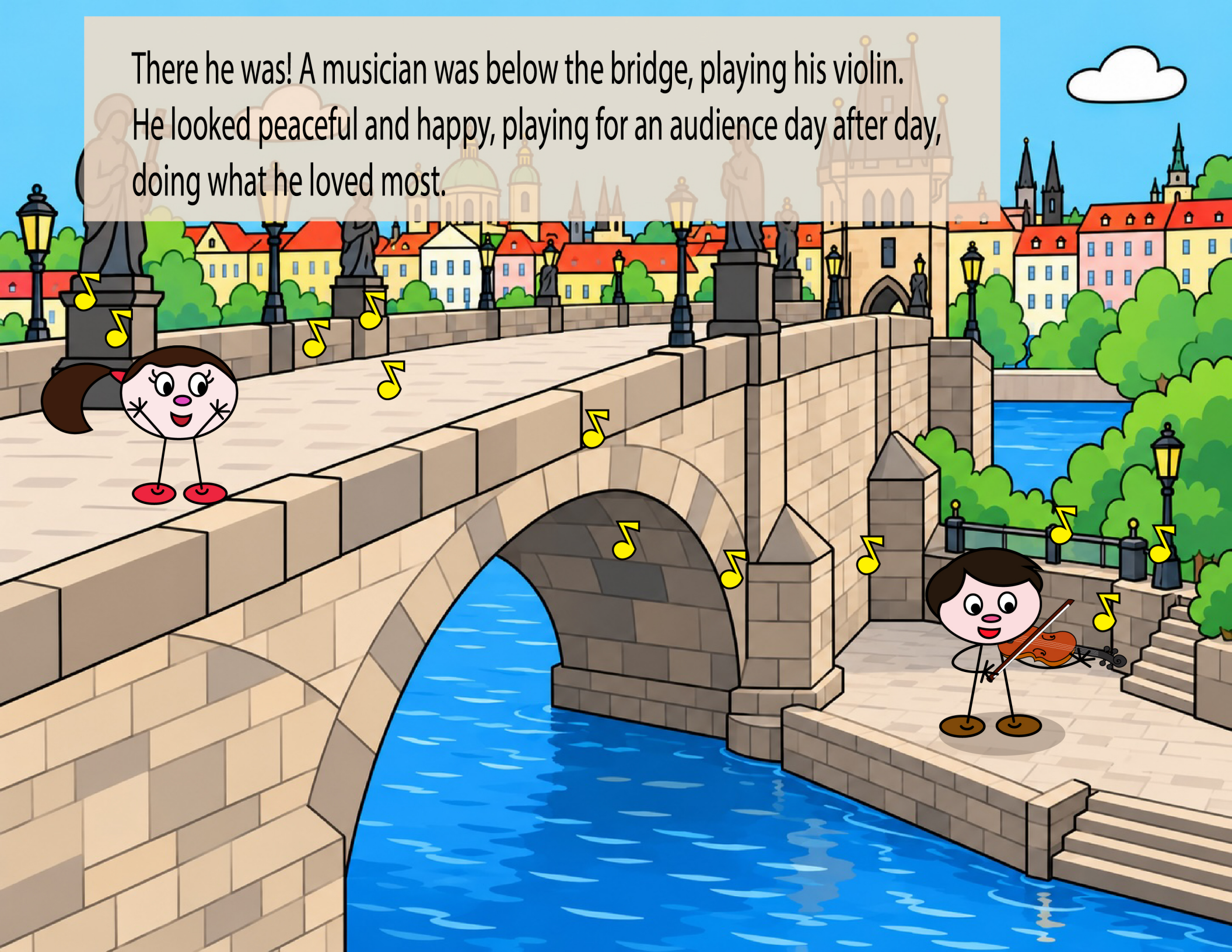

Before the concert started, a woman came onto the stage and explained that they would be playing music by a musician who had died tragically while performing on Charles Bridge.


When the music began, Ivie recognized the song.
"That's the song I heard on the bridge, Dad!" she said.

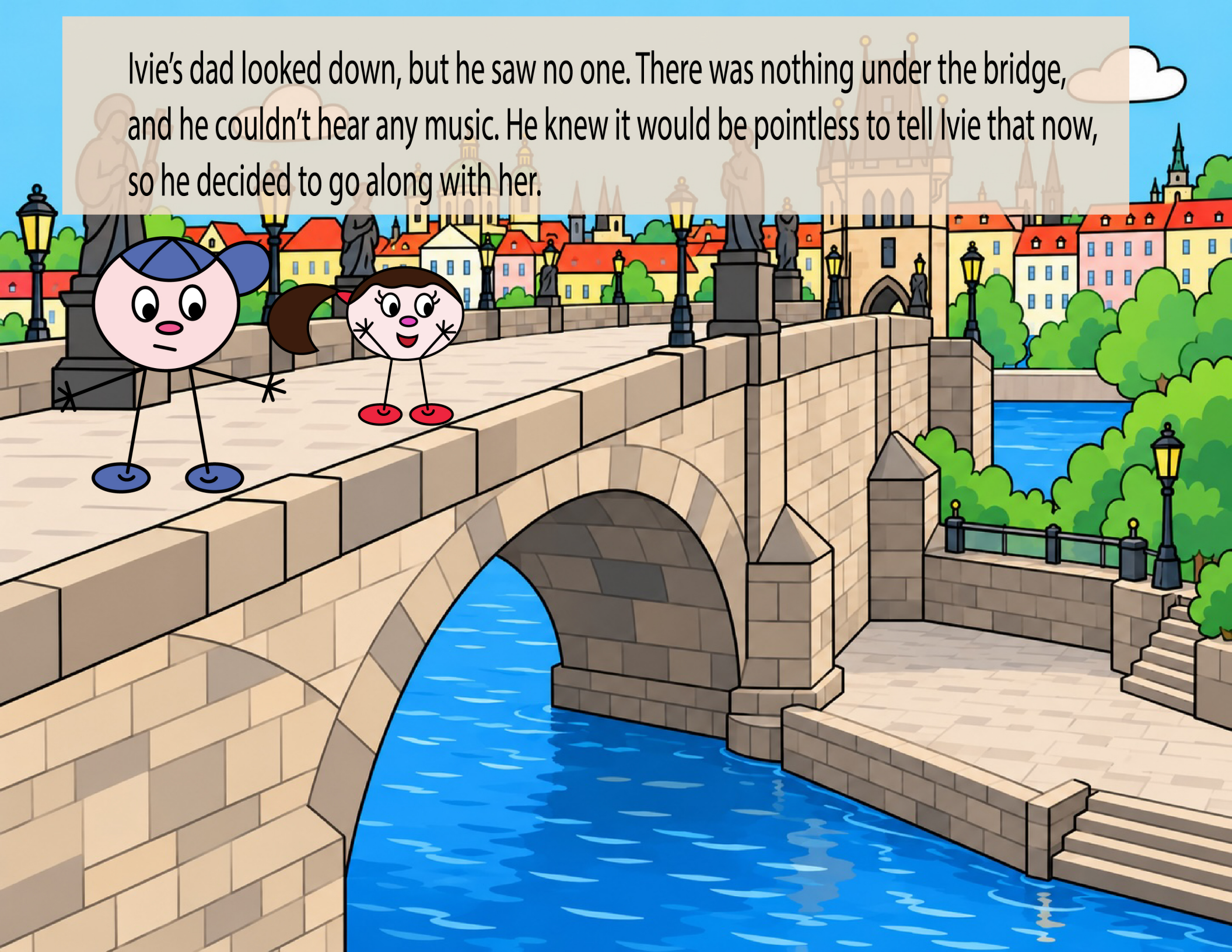

After the concert, Ivie approached the woman and asked how the musician had died.
"He fell off the bridge," the woman replied.


"Dad, we need to go back to the bridge," Ivie said. "I know where the music is coming from now."
It was getting late, and her dad thought it would be best to head back to the hotel.
But Ivie insisted.
"No, Dad. I need to go back!"
Her dad knew Ivie wouldn't let it go, so they returned to the bridge.


As soon as Ivie stepped onto it, she heard the song again.
She ran to the side and looked down.


There he was! A musician was below the bridge, playing his violin.
He looked peaceful and happy, playing for an audience day after day,
doing what he loved most.


"There he is, Daddy! The musician! That's where the song was coming from.
I'm glad he didn't die as the woman said."


Ivie's dad looked down, but he saw no one. There was nothing under the bridge, and he couldn't hear any music. He knew it would be pointless to tell Ivie that now, so he decided to go along with her.


"Oh, I see him now! What a good detective you are, kiddo.
Now, let's head back before it gets too dark."


Ivie went ahead of her dad, singing, dancing, and spinning.


THE END

PRAGUE



