

Part Seven  
The Veil of Phrygia

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*Night of the Eerie Equations*



This book features QR codes that link to audio of the book being narrated so that readers can follow along.

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# The Problem

“Lennie, could you bring that box down for me?” It was Lennie’s father, calling her from the bottom of the attic steps.

“Sure, Dad,” Lennie called back. She closed the dusty book she had been looking through and put it back on the shelf. It had been her first real chance to look around the house’s attic and explore all the boxes and other junk that her relatives had stored there over the years.



The down side was that she had to cart a bunch of stuff from the attic to other parts of the house. Her mother had come up with a new idea for the artists' retreat, and now they were clearing out the attic to see if it could become a painters' loft.

Lennie grabbed the box her father had asked for, hauled it down to the spare bedroom where they were storing things, and found her father looking through a stack of old papers. It looked like she wasn't the only one interested in the house's past.



“What’s that?” she asked as she set the box down.

“Hmm? Oh, it’s just some of Great-Uncle George’s work,” her father replied.

“Great-Uncle George?” asked Lennie. That name was sure to get her attention.

“What kind of stuff did you find?”

“I can’t make out half of it,” said her father. He dug through the stack, looking for something that might interest her. About a third of the way down, Lennie saw a piece of paper that made her gasp.

“Hey,” she said, trying to keep her voice calm, “that looks like a map of the town.”

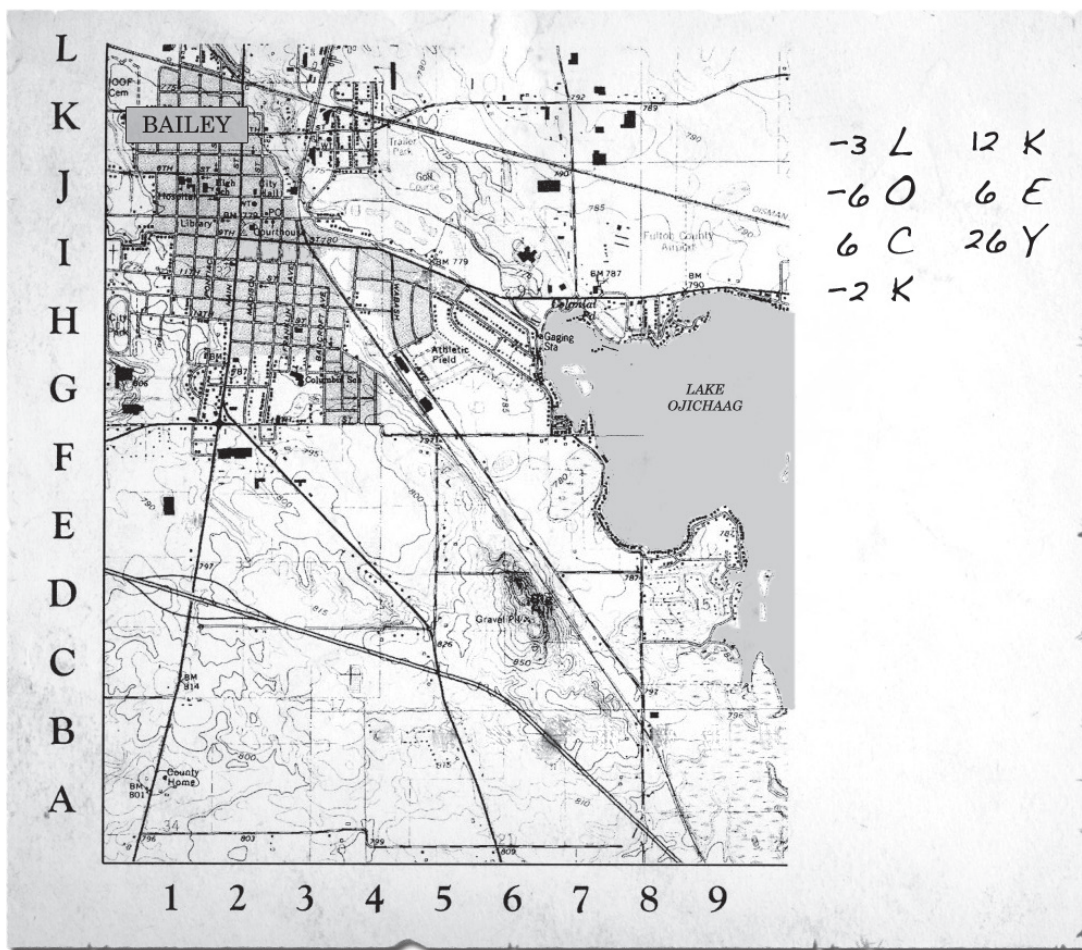
Her father took a closer look. “It sure does,” he agreed. “Must have been part of a project he was doing.” He set the map down and moved on. But Lennie had seen a map just like it.

Later that day, she went back and looked through the papers again until she found it. Sure enough, it was the same map that had led her to George Miller’s key, only this time the numbers next to the



words *LOCK* and *KEY* were different.

*I just hope George used the same trick twice, Lennie thought to herself as she took the map back to her room.*





# Challenge Words

## NEW WORDS

accident

launch

challenges

listened

coughed

logical

coughing

numberless

crackling

offering

creepier

offerings

depended

relatives

destroyed

reputation

easiest

shrieked

equations

spaceship

figures

underside

formula

vibrating

galaxy

weighs

hyperspace

weight

interested