

time. Now the flowers had withered, the stream had dried up, and even the sun seemed so pale. The cold wind blew through the bare grass; Rosa lay bored at the end of the Secret Rift, staring at the bleak scenery but unable to do anything. Amid this Secret Rift, there was a small hill beside her and a cave in the mountain, in which lived two little elves, Jocelyn and Jada. The two elves always held different views. One was bold and innovative; the other was stubborn and old-fashioned. The Secret Rift was like a maze full of challenges.

