

# THE WOVEN

Where the Light Waits

## My Summer Adventure Journal

by P.J. Singleton

This journal belongs to:

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Date started: \_\_\_\_\_ Date finished: \_\_\_\_\_

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# Welcome Back, Adventurer!



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## **This is not homework.**

No grades. No right answers. Nobody is checking. Skip pages. Draw in margins. Write in purple pen.

You're back in San Lirio — the city of canals and bread ovens that never cool. But the Five aren't quite the kids who first climbed down into the Threadwell. An invitation is coming. A feast. A choice about where each of them might go next. And somewhere underground, in a room only five people know how to find, a voice that has never lied to them is being asked to explain a name it has never once said out loud.

The Root.

This journal is still your own Threadway — a secret passage through the book. Skip anything you don't feel like doing.

## ✨ Before You Read ✨

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*Fill these out first. Come back later to see what you thought.*

### What does it mean to be chosen?

Imagine you found out tomorrow that you'd been picked for the best opportunity of your life — but almost everyone you know wasn't.

*Being chosen would feel like...*

.....

*But I'd wonder about the ones who weren't...*

.....



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### Design Your Own Academy

If a stranger showed up and offered to teach you anything, anywhere, for as long as it took — what would your school look like?

*Your academy — include one thing nobody would expect:*



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### Two Predictions

The Five are older now, and something new is calling them out of the underground and toward the wider world.

*What do you think will happen?*

.....

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*What do you HOPE happens?*

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## ✦ While You Read ✦

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*Do these whenever. Skip freely. No order.*

### Who Notices What?

Each of the Five still pays attention differently:

Izel notices...

Sofia hears...

Emilio tracks...

Mateo feels...

Rafael weighs...

.....  
*Which one are you most like this summer?*  
.....

### How the Five Work Together

When Izel goes quiet, the others...

Sofia hears what nobody else caught when...

Emilio's notebook fills up fastest when...

Mateo makes the underground feel like home by...

Rafael's shoulders finally drop when...

.....  
*Which two would you want beside you the night you finally had to choose? Why?*  
.....



### Things That Changed

Small things matter. Keep track of the ones that don't feel small anymore.

*As you read, log things in San Lirio that have been quietly adjusted. By the end, look at how long your list is.*

| What changed?              | Who noticed? | Who didn't? | Care, cost, or both? | How I felt |
|----------------------------|--------------|-------------|----------------------|------------|
| <i>a transit stop...</i>   |              |             |                      |            |
| <i>a sealed passage...</i> |              |             |                      |            |

| What changed?                 | Who noticed? | Who didn't? | Care, cost, or both? | How I felt |
|-------------------------------|--------------|-------------|----------------------|------------|
| <i>a pause in a speech...</i> |              |             |                      |            |
|                               |              |             |                      |            |
|                               |              |             |                      |            |
|                               |              |             |                      |            |

*Some changes are obvious. Some are so smooth nobody notices. Those are the interesting ones.*

**After you finish:** How many items? \_\_\_\_\_ Which bothers you most?

Which one would you honestly not mind? \_\_\_\_\_



## Your Rough-to-Smooth Scale

Sofía has a system now. By the end of this book, you may find yourself using it too.

|          |          |          |          |          |          |          |          |          |           |
|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|-----------|
| <b>1</b> | <b>2</b> | <b>3</b> | <b>4</b> | <b>5</b> | <b>6</b> | <b>7</b> | <b>8</b> | <b>9</b> | <b>10</b> |
|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|-----------|

*Rough / Real / Surprising*

*Smooth / Easy / Managed*

### Rate These!

Señor Tavo's feast bread: \_\_\_\_\_ Why? \_\_\_\_\_

The caretaker unit's identical loop: \_\_\_\_\_

Director Caldera's "resolved.": \_\_\_\_\_

The Root (what little we know): \_\_\_\_\_

Your pick: \_\_\_\_\_

## Two Versions of the Same Place

Pick a place from the book — the canal junction, the Loft, the Courtyard of Small Bells, the plaza. Fill in both sides:

### The Surface

Place: \_\_\_\_\_

*What it says it is:*

.....

*Try a second place:*

### The Surface

Place: \_\_\_\_\_

*What it says it is:*

.....

### ◆ Underneath

Same place: \_\_\_\_\_

*What it feels like below:*

.....

### ◆ Underneath

Same place: \_\_\_\_\_

*What it feels like below:*

.....



## Map Maker: The Academies

Six academies are calling the Five out into the world. A seventh isn't supposed to exist anymore.

*Draw the academy you think you'd be sent to — or draw the Root, the way you imagine it: a place that teaches with hands, not archives.*

## Talk to the Characters

Pick any character at any moment. Write them something.

### Dear Izel...

*(Before she opens the envelope? After Mae says "chispa"?)*

### Dear Sofía...

*(After she hears the two missing verses? After Marisol ties the first knot?)*

### Dear \_\_\_\_\_ ...

*(Emilio, Mateo, Rafael, the Lantern, Marisol, Mae — anyone)*



## Write a Lantern Message

### The Rules

1. Be warm. 2. Be honest — but don't say everything. 3. Stop before you say too much. 4. Bonus: start a sentence and don't finish it. 5. If you almost say the name of something you're not ready to name — that's allowed too.

*The Lantern says:*

.....

## Which Academy Calls You?

The liaison described each one like a place you could smell and touch. Read the six, then choose.

- Voices** A chamber grown from stone that holds the shape of your voice before you arrive.
- Bridges** A campus suspended over a gorge, where you feel a crowd gathering before you see it.
- Makers** A forge that never fully cools. The failed prototypes sit on a higher shelf than the finished ones.
- Stewards** Glass cathedrals with their own climates, a garden plot that outlives you, a fire nobody tends alone.
- Keepers** A hillside laced with slow water and warm clay, and rooms built for sitting with someone else's pain.
- Orbits** A ladder of campuses climbing from a windswept cliff to a slow-turning ring of windows in orbit.

*Which one calls you? Why?*



## Design a Craft for the Root

The Root taught what archives can't hold — knot-making, bread, ceremony, growing things, tending the dying, tending a fire nobody fully tends alone. If you'd gone, what would you have learned?

The craft I'd learn:

Who would teach it to me, and how I'd know I was ready to teach it to someone else:

Smooth Scale rating: \_\_\_\_ (Should be LOW.)

## What Feels Like Home

Señor Tavo's bolillo, a blessing with two missing verses, and a grandmother who ties knots without looking — that's what makes San Lirio home for the Five. What makes yours?

A food that means home:

.....

A tradition I'd fight to keep:

.....

Something that only makes sense if you grew up here:

.....

What I'd miss if someone smoothed it:

.....



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## Draw What You Can't See

You don't have to draw what things look like. Draw what they feel like.

*What color is the overtone at the canal junction? What shape is the Root? What does teal look like, the half-second before the Lantern stops itself? What does "chispa" look like?*

## ✨ After You Read ✨

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*You made it. Take a breath.*

### What surprised you most?



### Favorite Moment

The one scene you'd put on a poster:



### Before I Noticed / After I Noticed

Choose something from the book. Answer twice:

Thing I'm choosing ("resolved," the Root, Ora, Rafael's hands, the drone's loop...):

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*Before I noticed it, I thought...*

---

*After I noticed it, I thought...*

---

*Try one more:*

Thing:

---

*Before:*

---

*After:*

---

## The Name That Wasn't Called

Diego Cornejo's name never came. His face held still for three seconds too long, and then it didn't. Have you ever had to keep your face still while something inside you dropped?



## If You Were Director Caldera...

One day at the head table. One truth you'd say out loud instead of leaving it as a pause.

## ✦ Bonus Pages ✦

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### Create Your Own Memory Bead

A bead can hold a memory perfectly — or it can be flat, and the memory inside it will always have a soft edge, like hearing a song through a wall. Draw yours. Make sure it isn't flat.

*Draw your bead:*

Feeling inside:

When someone holds it, they'll...



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### Design the Circle and Thread

At the very end of the book, deep underground with nobody there to see it, a shape closes itself: a circle, with one thread crossing it, off-center. Nobody says what it means. Not even the Lantern.

*Your glyph — give it a name:*

Glyph name:

What it means:

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## Smooth Scale Your Life

Take the scale out of the book. Rate real things:

|                                  |   |   |   |   |                                |   |   |   |    |
|----------------------------------|---|---|---|---|--------------------------------|---|---|---|----|
| 1                                | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6                              | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 |
| <i>Rough / Real / Surprising</i> |   |   |   |   | <i>Smooth / Easy / Managed</i> |   |   |   |    |

### Rate These!

School cafeteria: \_\_\_\_\_ Why? \_\_\_\_\_

Your social media feed: \_\_\_\_\_

A tradition passed down by hand vs. one you looked up: \_\_\_\_\_ vs. \_\_\_\_\_

A friend's real reaction vs. an auto-reply: \_\_\_\_\_

*Is there anything in your life that's been smoothed without you noticing?*



## Learn Something With Your Hands

The Root taught nothing that could fit in a book — knots, bread, growing things, a fire kept alive because everyone tended a piece of it. Before summer ends, ask an adult to teach you one thing with their hands. Not from a video. From them.

Who I asked:

What they taught me:

Who I'd teach it to next:

## What Would You Take With You?

You're leaving for an academy tomorrow morning, the way the Five did. Choose carefully:

One object:

.....

One sound:

.....

One person:

.....



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## What Would You Leave for the City?

Before you go — the things you'd want home to hold onto until you're back:

One thing you'd want San Lirio to keep for you:

.....

One thing you'd come back for:

.....

One thing you hope still glows when you return:

.....



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## Pass It On

Choose one:

Option A: Write a spoiler-free reason to read this book.

Option B: Design a note you'd leave inside the front cover for the next reader.

*Your message to the next reader:*

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## For Grownups

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### **If you're reading this with a young person**

This page is for you. The rest of the journal belongs to them.

Four good questions to ask after they finish:

- What did you notice this time that I didn't?
- Is there a tradition in our family that only lives in someone's hands, not written down anywhere?
- If you were offered the chance of a lifetime somewhere far from home, what would you want us to say to you?
- Is there something in your own life that manages disruption so smoothly you've stopped noticing there was ever a disruption?

One thing not to do: don't solve the book for them. It doesn't resolve its central question yet, and that's the point. Let them sit with it. They're better at that than you think.



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**Thanks for reading. Thanks for thinking. Thanks for noticing.**

*They walked east, toward the water, and the light kept waiting.  
It always does.*

**See you in Book Three.**