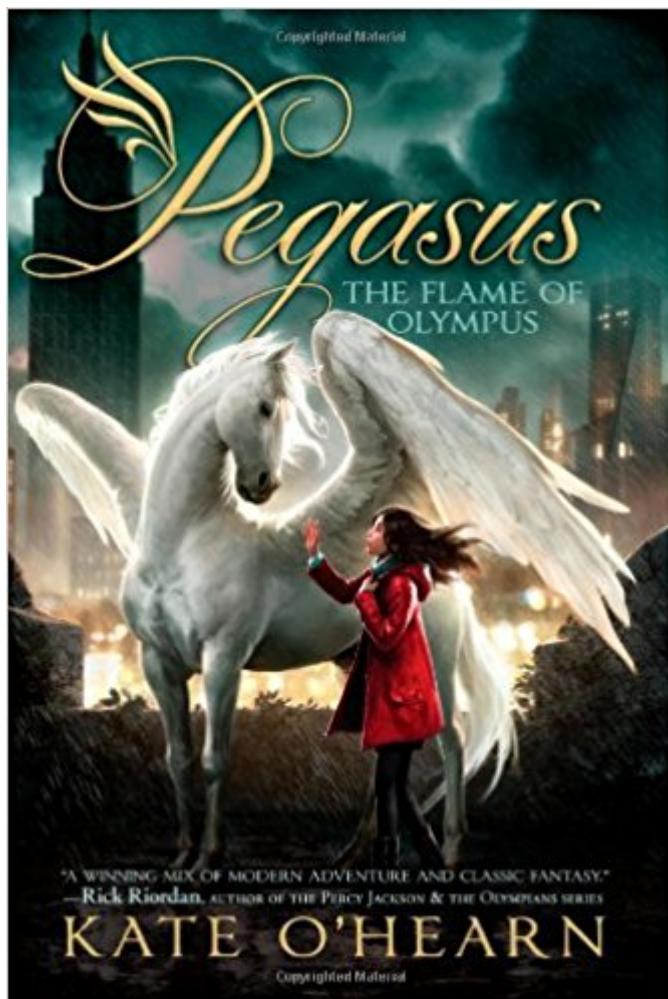


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The Flame Of Olympus (Pegasus)



Synopsis

A young girl, a winged horse, and an Olympian war make for an adventurous start to an exciting trilogy. When Pegasus crashes onto a Manhattan roof during a terrible storm, thirteen-year-old Emily's life changes forever. Suddenly allied with a winged horse she'd always thought was mythical, Emily is thrust into the center of a fierce battle between the Roman gods and a terrifying race of multiarmed stone warriors called the Nirads. Emily must team up with a thief named Paelen, the goddess Diana, and a mortal boy named Joel in order to return Pegasus to Olympus and rescue the gods from a certain death. Along the way, Emily and her companions will fight monsters, run from a government agency that is prepared to dissect Pegasus, and even fly above the Manhattan skyline—all as part of a quest to save Olympus before the Olympic flame burns out.

Book Information

Lexile Measure: 0620 (What's this?)

Series: Pegasus (Book 1)

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Language: English

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Average Customer Review: 4.8 out of 5 stars 146 customer reviews

Best Sellers Rank: #71,020 in Books (See Top 100 in Books) #89 in Books > Children's Books > Fairy Tales, Folk Tales & Myths > Greek & Roman #119 in Books > Children's Books > Animals > Horses #205 in Books > Children's Books > Fairy Tales, Folk Tales & Myths > Dragons

Age Range: 8 - 12 years

Grade Level: 3 - 7

Customer Reviews

Kate O'Hearn was born in Canada, raised in New York City, and has traveled all over the United States. She currently resides in England. Kate is the author of the Pegasus series, the Shadow Dragon series, and the Valkyrie series. Visit her at KateOHearn.com.

Flame of Olympus 2> EMILY PUT HER HAND ON THE WINDOW AND felt the glass shaking from

the heavy peals of thunder cracking overhead. All day the radio had been reporting on the unexpected violent storms raging up and down the East Coast of the United States. Where Emily lived, in the heart of New York City, the storm was at its worst. Sitting alone in the apartment she shared with her policeman father, she never imagined that a simple thunderstorm could be this bad. She clutched her cell phone and felt guilty for lying to her father. He'd just called to check on her. "All the police have been summoned into work, honey," he explained. "We're doing double and triple shifts. The city's a madhouse because of the weather, and they need everyone on duty. Do me a favor, will you? Keep away from the windows. There are lightning strikes all over the city, and our top-floor apartment is at particular risk." Yet, despite his warning and her promise to keep away, Emily sat in the large window seat and watched the raging storm. This had always been her mother's favorite spot. She used to call it her "perch": her special place to sit and watch the world moving around twenty stories below. Since her mother's death, Emily found herself sitting there more and more often, as though it could somehow bring her closer to her mother. But not only that; from this vantage point Emily could see the top of the Empire State Building. Her father had once told her that the building itself worked as a giant lightning rod to protect the other buildings around it. But as more and more forked lightning struck its tall antenna, she wondered how much more it could take. Emily hugged her knees to her chest to keep from trembling. She'd never been frightened of thunder when her mother was alive. Somehow they'd always found ways of making foul weather fun and exciting. But now, all alone with her father at work, Emily felt her mother's loss as acutely as the day she died. "I wish you were here, Mom," she whispered sadly as she gazed out the window. Emily's eyes filled with tears that trickled down her cheeks. Suddenly there was an ever-louder peal of thunder and brilliant flash of lightning. It struck the Empire State so hard, the antenna at the top of the building exploded in a flash of electrical sparks and flying debris. Emily could hardly believe what she had just witnessed. She wiped the tears from her blurred eyes as all the lights in the tall building blinked out. Immediately after, the lights in buildings around it went out. The darkness spread like a grape-juice stain on the carpet, as the city was hit with a blackout. Emily followed the progression of the blackout as she peered up Broadway. Block after block was going dark. Even the street- and traffic lights were out. It wasn't long before the power outage reached her block, plunging her apartment building into darkness. She leaned farther against the glass and tried to see where the blackout ended. It didn't. The whole city was in darkness. She jumped as her cell burst to life. With trembling hands, she flipped it open and read her father's name on the small view screen. "Dad," she cried. "You won't believe what just happened! The top of the Empire State"

just blew up! Lightning hit it and it exploded. Pieces went flying everywhere!â • â œI just heard,â • her father said anxiously. â œAre you all right? Did anything hit our building?â • â œNo, everythingâ ™s fine,â • Emily replied, trying to hide the fact that she was far from fine. She was actually starting to get very frightened. â œBut the powerâ ™s gone out. From what I can see, itâ ™s dark all over the city.â • Emily heard another voice in the background. Her father cursed before speaking to her again. â œWeâ ™re getting reports that the blackout has spread to all the boroughs and is hitting New Jersey. This is a big one, Em. And from what Iâ ™ve just been told, itâ ™s not going to be fixed anytime soon. I need you to go into the bathroom and fill the tub with water. Then fill whatever you can in the kitchen. We donâ ™t know how long this is going to last, and weâ ™ll need that water.â • â œI will,â • she promised. Then, before she could stop herself, Emily asked weakly, â œDad, when are you coming home?â • â œI donâ ™t know, honey,â • he answered. â œHopefully soon. Look, do you want me to call Aunt Maureen and ask her to come over and stay with you?â • Emily loved her aunt, but she didnâ ™t want to sound like a baby. She was old enough to take care of herself. â œNo thanks, Dad, Iâ ™m fine.â • â œYouâ ™re sure?â • her father asked. â œI bet she could use the company.â • â œYeah, Iâ ™m sure,â • Emily said. â œThe stormâ ™s just got me a bit freaked. But Iâ ™ve got lots to do here. Besides, itâ ™s too dangerous for Maureen to come over in all this and then have to climb twenty flights of stairs. Really, Iâ ™m fine.â • There was a hesitation in her fatherâ ™s voice before he said, â œAll right. But if you need me or anything at all, Iâ ™m just a phone call away. Understand?â • â œI do. Thanks, Dad,â • Emily said. â œNow Iâ ™d better go before the water shuts down.â • Emily ended the call and used the light from her cell-phone screen to guide her into the kitchen. She quickly found the emergency flashlight and crossed to the bathroom. This was the standard operating procedure for blackouts. Fill the bathtub and every other container with water. One of the downsides of living in a tall building during a blackout was the pumps sending water up to the apartments soon stopped. If they didnâ ™t store all the water they could, they would quickly find themselves in a lot of trouble. She began to fill the bathtub, and then the pots and pans in the kitchen. Just as she finished filling the last big soup pot, the pressure behind the water flow started to weaken. It wouldnâ ™t be long before it stopped completely. â œWell, itâ ™s better than nothing,â • she sighed aloud as she shut off all the faucets. While she worked, Emily had managed to forget about the storm for a few minutes. But with the water off, the sound of the rumbling thunder and police and fire sirens from the city were the only sounds in the apartment. Just outside the bathroom window, Emily saw another burst of lightning and heard more thunder. The lightning was so bright it left her seeing flashes, even after she closed her eyes. There was no pause between the light and sound,

which meant this latest strike was very close. As the thunder rumbled angrily, Emily moved away from the window. This time she would follow her father's advice and stay well clear of all the windows. The storm was directly overhead and getting worse by the minute. --This text refers to the Library Binding edition.

My 12 year old daughter had this in her shelf for a few weeks before she opened it. She was working on the "Keeper of the Lost Cities" series. Well, she finished the third book during a long road trip, and brought this one as a "back-up". Well, She is a little over half way after three days, and we now have the next four books in our cart. She loves it!

This book is amazing and it is very similar to Percy Jackson, so I definitely recommend reading this fantastic book!

My 8-year-old had literally read that other, major Greek/Roman god-themed series six times, so this was a very welcome find. She can't wait for the next book to come out.

It was a gift to my 9yr old grandson. He told me that it was interesting.

This was a very nice start to a new series. It's uncomplicated, pure fun, and pretty easy reading for the audience designated. As an adult, I still enjoyed it. The action was fast-paced, but uncomplicated, and the ending was a little surprising. I debated between a 4 and a 5 rating, but decided on the 4. There is nothing at all wrong with the book, but I didn't consider it an ultimate 5 fabulous. I do recommend it for children who like the Greek hero stories, and there are definitely some interesting things that make it unique among those books. Well worth the price and the time.

Awesome, Best book I have read in a long time. If you like Percy Jackson then you will love this. Even better a girl saves the day and the world. Can't wait to read the next one. Hope it is just as good with keeping you on your toes to see what happens next.

This book is amazing and I'm not over exaggerating at all it is totally age appropriate for any person and the story is amazing and getting deeper into the series was awesome I wish kate o'hearn whorls have made more but she didn't leave it open for the reader to imagine what would happen

I purchased this book to read it with my 9 year old granddaughter. She has been reading the paperback copy her mommie got her. I must say it has got her interest. She is almost done and is looking forward to book 2. I highly recommend this book to young readers. Though it has a slow start introducing the characters, it then builds on the story. Very action packed. She now enjoys reading and can't wait to read the next chapter to me.

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