

SALEM & MAGNUS:

THE HEART OF THE ANCIENT MACHINE

A Midnight Inventory



Salem and the Magic Magnet

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In a quiet bedroom bathed in silvery moonlight, a young boy named Salem sits up in his bed, listening intently. A mysterious tap, tap, tap sound echoes through the house, piquing his curiosity and making his heart flutter with a mix of fear and excitement.



Salem tiptoes down the dim hallway, his shadow stretching long against the walls as he follows the rhythmic sound. He reaches his father's workshop, where a sliver of warm, golden light peeks through the bottom of the door.



Pushing the door open slowly, Salem gasps in surprise at the sight before him. On the cluttered wooden workbench, a bright red and blue horseshoe magnet is moving all by itself, sliding across the surface as if it were alive.



The magnet suddenly stands upright and looks at Salem with big, friendly eyes and a cheerful, animated face. It introduces itself as the Magic Magnet and explains with a funny voice that it is searching for its long-lost friends.



Salem's fear turns into wonder as he leans in to talk to his new metallic friend. The magnet describes how certain special materials are drawn to it by an invisible force and asks Salem to help find them in the workshop.



Salem picks up the magnet and holds it near a small iron nail resting on a pile of sawdust. In the blink of an eye, the nail leaps into the air and snaps onto the magnet with a sharp metallic click, making Salem cheer with joy.



Next, Salem tries to bring the magnet close to a smooth block of cedar wood, but nothing happens at all. The magnet chuckles and explains that not every object in the world can be its friend, as wood does not feel its pull.



When Salem points the magnet toward a shiny metal key, it immediately jumps and clings to the magnet's side. The magnet happily explains that its best friends are always made of iron, nickel, or cobalt.



Suddenly, tiny cries for help come from the dark corners of the floor where several small nails have fallen and become lost. Salem sweeps the magnet over the dusty ground, watching as the lost nails jump up one by one to be rescued.



As the first light of dawn begins to show, the Magic Magnet gives Salem a warm smile and a final lesson about the power of magnetism. The magnet then becomes still once again, leaving Salem with a magical scientific lesson he will never forget.