

CYBER ADVENTURES IN INFOGALAXIS

The Secret Code of the Star Gate
Book 1



A Note for Parents

The Digital Ski Slope

Dear Parent,

Imagine it is winter. Fresh, sparkling snow covers the top of the mountain, and a steep, inviting slope leads down into the valley. You put the newest, fastest skis on your child's feet. You adjust their helmet, give them an encouraging pat on the shoulder, and gently send them down the slope.

But you forgot to teach them how to stop.

It is a frightening thought, isn't it? And yet, as parents, we sometimes do something very similar when we give our children a smartphone, a tablet, or a storytelling robot. We send them out onto the digital ski slope, where information moves at incredible speed. But we do not always teach them how to slow down, stop, change direction, or recognise the slippery parts.

This book was created to help young children — and us adults too — learn how to turn the digital world from a confusing wilderness into a safe place to explore and play. We do not want to take technology away from children. We want to teach them how to use it wisely. Because the internet is a wonderful, endless galaxy — when we know how to find our way through it safely.



Chapter 1

From the Attic to the Stars

Lili and Miki were brother and sister. Lili was five years old, and her eyes always sparkled like freshly fallen snow. She wanted to know everything: why the sky was blue, why flowers went to sleep, and where the light went when you switched off the lamp.

Her seven-year-old brother Miki was different. He was a quiet little inventor. He could spend hours building towers from wooden blocks and old gears, making them reach almost all the way to the sky.

That evening, they found a strange silver box in the darkest corner of Grandpa's attic. It had no lock and no buttons. There was only a glass panel on top, glowing softly like a firefly.

"Look, Miki!" Lili whispered. "It looks like a little piece of a star."

When Miki touched the glass, the box began to hum quietly and projected an image into the air. A huge forest woven from glowing threads of light appeared in front of them. Instead of leaves, the branches were covered with tiny shining dots, all connected by silver threads.



“Welcome to InfoGalaxis,” whispered a gentle, musical, metallic voice from nowhere. “This is where people’s thoughts, stories and knowledge live. But the gate to the Galaxy is closed. Only someone with the Secret Key may enter.”

Suddenly, the room began to tremble. The walls disappeared, and where the soft carpet had been, a transparent, floating Bubble Ship was now rocking gently beneath their feet.

They looked around and could hardly believe their eyes. Far below them, the blue Earth was glowing. Ahead stretched the endless darkness of space, crossed not by stars but by millions of glowing streams of data. It looked as if every Christmas light in the world had suddenly lit up across the sky.

Far away, a gigantic futuristic space station floated in the darkness, with enormous solar-panel wings. It looked exactly like the space stations Miki imagined the future would have. This was the Cyber Gate.