

## Chapter 1 : See Through the Dragon's Eyes

*Through the Dragon's Eye is an educational BBC Look and Read production, which was first aired on BBC Two from 19 September to 28 November , and has been shown regularly ever since.*

Until they succeed, the land of Pelamar turns increasingly barren and its inhabitants start to fade away. The instructions for the reconstruction of the Veetacore are written in a book, and the children must use their reading skills to help the Veetacore keepers, thus showing the young audience the importance of reading. The art of reading has been lost in Pelamar – this is a sore point with Doris, but the Veetacore keepers do start learning to read as the series progresses. Unfortunately, three of the pieces have been thrown into the distant land of Widge, forcing Amanda and Scott to travel to Widge with Gorwen, Boris, and the giant mouse Rhodey in order to find them, leaving Jenny to help determine how to reassemble the Veetacore. Made harder both by her own lack of confidence at reading and the fact that the pet caterpillar of Morris, the third keeper, has eaten at some of the pages in the book. Fortunately, the inability to read also afflicts Charn, allowing Jenny to display a written message to her friends when Charn forbids her to divulge his presence. She tricked Charn into allowing her to knit a scarf due to the cold of Pelamar, drawing out a pattern that actually spelled out "HELP! Although Gorwen is able to defeat Charn, he is dangerously weakened, nearly killing himself before the last Veeton is discovered and the Veetacore restored. Although the show ends with the children returning to their school at apparently the moment they left, the presence of their notebooks and three miniature versions of the Veetons they recovered proves that the experience was genuine.

Characters and cast[ edit ]

Amanda Jackson played by Marlaine Gordon: Jenny played by Nicola Stewart: Jenny is by her own admission not a strong reader, but she gains confidence as the series progresses. Scott Bates played by Simon Fenton: Scott had the idea that Jenny and Amanda should write everything down that happened on a part of his notebook. He wrote his version of events as well. Boris played by Timothy Lyn: Boris had a magic cricket bat, which enabled him to fly. Most of the time he came across as not particularly bright, but he occasionally displayed unusual intelligence- he learnt to read well with the help of Scott, and helped Amanda find the first Veeton. Doris played by Carolyn Pickles [3]: Doris is melted by Charn, while she tries to contact Gorwen the Dragon, but is later rescued by Gorwen when he returns to fight Charn. Doris is at first very unwilling to let Jenny help her mend the Veetacore, but softens over the series. Morris played by Michael Heath: Morris has lots of green pets, including a caterpillar, called Frug who in the last episode turns into a giant butterfly. Morris is more welcoming of Jenny. He is briefly melted by Charn in an attempt to shield Gorwen, but is soon rescued. Gorwen the Dragon voiced by Sean Barrett: Gorwen had already defeated Charn see below once before, but in the eighth episode he was forced to fight him again, being dangerously weakened by the fight even though he defeated his enemy. Rodey voiced by Charles Collingwood , [3] puppeteered by Katie Hebb: Rodey could speak Widge the language of the Widgets see below , which was how the Rescue Party communicated with the Widgets. Charn "the Evil One" played by David Collings [3]: He looks like a skeletal bird-man, he has long knife-like fingers, and he wears a black cloak. He can discharge an electric force from his hands that would turn his victims into puddles of slime. He had already tried to take over Pelamar once before, but was defeated by Gorwen and banished. When the Veetacore exploded he was able to come back to Pelamar, where he tries to use the Veetacore for his own evil purposes. He did not appear until Episode 5 Jenny complains that the Veetacore house is cold, and we learn that it gets colder as Charn gets nearer. Charn, in the eighth episode, fought Gorwen and was defeated, Gorwen incinerating him despite his own weakened condition. The Widgets were small mischievous squirrel-like creatures who lived in a land called "Widge", next to Pelamar Widge was where the last three veetons were scattered after the Veetacore exploded. They seem malevolent at first, but in the last episode they inexplicably help Scott get the last Veeton.

Chapter 2 : Through the Dragon's Eye - Wikipedia

*"The Dragon from Pelamar", the first episode from the Look and Read series.*

She forged the great hunting-arrow known as Foe-Hammer. In his younger and more virile days, Roland was renowned for slaying Niner the Dragon with Foe-Hammer, a great hunting-arrow forged by his mother, Queen Lita. Over the years since then, Roland has become somewhat infirm and addled. He trusts Flagg, his counselor, little realizing the ill will that Flagg harbors toward him. Roland is the husband of Queen Sasha; their sons are Peter and Thomas. Sasha was chosen for Roland because she was an innocent girl from a lesser noble family Flagg believed Sasha would pose the least long-term threat to his authority; Roland, for his part, chose her since she seemed the least frightening to him. Yet Sasha revealed herself to be a strong and independent woman, who truly loved - and was truly loved in return by - both Roland and the kingdom. Her cousin is Squire Andrew Staad. He is openly favored among the people of Delain to be their next King. Peter rides a horse named Peony. Thomas takes after Roland, being slow and heavy even in childhood. He feels overshadowed by Peter and resents his elder brother because Roland clearly loves Peter more. Yet Thomas, like their father, is a talented archer; in this he can outstrip even Peter. As Thomas gets older, Flagg becomes his only friend and sole source of comfort. Naomi Reechul is the eldest daughter of farmer Charles Reechul. This peasant girl ultimately joins up with the Exiles, a developing resistance group. She and her dog Frisky help Ben Staad whom she later marries to locate Dennis. Ben is strong, handsome, and loyal. He eventually marries Naomi Reechul. Other Characters[ edit ] Prince Ailon is the mythological ruler of the Moon; he drives his lunar chariot across the sky every night. Aron Beson is the Chief Warder of the Needle. Flagg cured him in exchange for her killing Queen Sasha. He, his father Brandon, and their family have served the royals of Delain for centuries; Dennis takes great pride in his work. Ultimately, Dennis goes with Thomas on his quest to find Flagg. Flagg, a powerful wizard, has been around for centuries. He has served as a counselor to four successive monarchs: Though Flagg has lived in Delain for roughly seventy years, he has only appeared to age ten. Later in the story, it is revealed that Flagg has appeared in Delain multiple times, under multiple guises. Coincidentally or purposefully, the initials R. The people are far more afraid of Peyna than they are of the King. Peyna is served by his butler Arlen. Rhiannon is the Dark Witch of the Coos. Splitfoot is the Devil. Ulrich Wicks is one of the ten Great Lawyers of Delain. Yosef serves King Roland as head groom. Reception[ edit ] The Eyes of the Dragon was warmly received by professional critics. Barbara Tritel of The New York Times described The Eyes of the Dragon as drawing clear influence from European fairy tales and wrote that the novel was "more elegant than any other novel Mr. King has written so far. The protagonist of Misery was a successful romance novelist who killed off his most popular character to allow himself to write in other styles of fiction only to be imprisoned by a deranged fan; King saw Misery as a metaphor for the fact that he felt chained to writing horror fiction. He is also the main antagonist in The Stand. Garlan, the land Flagg claims to be from, is also mentioned several times. Adaptations[ edit ] Rights to The Eyes of the Dragon have been optioned twice, once for a film and once for a television series. The Stephen King Story 2nd ed. Jesse Swan and Richard Utz.

**Chapter 3 : Chat About Covers: Through A Dragon's Eyes - Chapter BreakChapter Break**

*Through the Dragon's Eye was a huge personal and family favourite in my primary school years. After finally tracking it down, it's one childhood favourite that still holds up really well, managing to educate while telling a great epic story with more imagination than most educational programmes.*

We judge the style, the color and font choices, and just the overall look. That might not keep us from reading the book, but we do still judge. I like the gradient transition in the title font. And in the background. It kind of looks like her chest cavity exploded. I totally agree with Julie on her eyes. They seriously draw my attention to this cover. Overall, great make-up job on the cover model. I like the balance in the cover. The other aspects, like the sun and two dragons, balance out the cover. I do kind of wish the two dragons were better positioned to look like earrings. I especially like the gradient of darker orange at the top to the white at the bottom. Title font is good. The letters of the title stand out like a title should. Overall, this title catches my eye enough to want to read more about it. What are your thoughts on this cover? Some posts may contain affiliate links. Should you choose to purchase a product, we will receive a small commission for the sale at no additional cost to you. Chapter Break is a participant in the Amazon Services LLC Associates Program, an affiliate advertising program designed to provide a means for sites to earn advertising fees by advertising and linking to Amazon. Related Subscribe to Chapter Break posts. Never miss a post on Chapter Break. Subscribe today for all the bookish awesome in your inbox. Join 19, other subscribers.

**Chapter 4 : Through The Dragon's Eye : Wikis (The Full Wiki)**

*The Eyes of the Dragon is a fantasy novel by American writer Stephen King, first published as a limited edition slipcased hardcover by Philtrum Press in , illustrated by Kenneth R. Linkhauser.*

See the end of the chapter for more notes. Chapter Text Hanamura, Spring was beautiful in Hanamura, even at night, with a cold breeze blowing and the cherry blossom trees dancing gracefully with it, the sound of the petals the only noise disturbing the peaceful atmosphere. It was his favorite season. The village was well known for the idyllic hanami festival that took place every spring and brought many tourists to the area. A nice way to conceal himself, an advantage he had exploited in this yearly tradition. Hanzo observed, crouched above the big wooden structure that framed the main entrance to the Hanamura castle that once had been his home. The blue kyudo-gi with a missing sleeve offered little warmth, but it was the attire required for what he was about to do. A quiver at his back and his bow in his hand. Hanzo had his long black hair, now sprinkled with silver strains gathered at the sides of his head, efficiently tied at the back by a yellow and blood-stained ribbon in a seigaiha pattern. The same he had worn that day. A perpetual reminder of the blood he spilled. He breathed in the familiar scent of his past home, even after so many years, it clenched his stomach and brought pleasant memories of his childhood. I miss you, Genji. This was one of the few unwise decisions Hanzo took every year, on the same date: And today was the tenth anniversary. Ten long years since he had killed a part of himself forever, doomed his existence, stealing the life of his own brother in a power trip that fainted as soon as Genji had bled to death in his arms. Those loving eyes had looked at him with fear of dying too young, not believing the actions of someone he had trusted and loved since he was born. Only then he had realized his mistake, running away from the Elders, from his fate, his responsibilities, his life, and Hanamura. He banished himself from the life that no longer belonged to him, one he paid the prize greatly and one he would not be a part of ever again. Kinslayer, seeking power you killed your brother , a disembodied double voice whispered in his head. After so many years the dragons still tortured him, overwhelmed by his own emotions and using them against him. They were never at peace with him whenever he came back to Hanamura. Hanzo prowled silently inside the complex, embraced by the shadows and the Japanese Garden that welcomed the visitors. It was just how he remembered, an astonishing exhibition of power and opulence that laid empty and silent. Without an heir, the empire consumed itself in greed, out of control, no spirit dragons to secure their position, and had fallen piecemeal irremediably. Hanzo sighed, gathering strength in the dragons inside him, and sneaked through the main garden into the tsuboniwa. A naked cherry blossom tree welcomed him and announced the entrance to the great hall. At least, that was the plan, what he was meant to do since he was born thirty-eight years ago. Mixed feelings about his father set a lump in his throat; Hanzo had loved him, worshiped him, admired him. The perfect son and heir, pushing his own needs aside to please him; not like his brother, always with his mind set somewhere else. But after the death of his father he had felt lost without proper guidance, he had become distrustful and isolated, even from his brother Genji. Their relationship had deteriorated in their teenage years, Genji getting away from his responsibilities too often and Hanzo assuming them as his own to please their father, who still favored his sparrow more than the sweat, pain, and tears of his unappreciated sacrifices. Hanzo swallowed, eyes narrowing and breath calmed, just how his training had taught him. The great hall took his breath away, his resolve weakened crossing that doorstep every single time, a punishment for his actions, one he would endure again this year as he had done diligently for the past ten. Firm steady steps towards the altar guided him, the ache of his pounding heart masked by the muffled noise of his feet on the tatami. Hanzo tilted his head to look at the kakejiku hanging in front of him, damaged in its left corner and stained with Shimada blood. Bellow laid his old katana , unaware of the pain it had inflicted in his hands. Dented and damaged forever. Exposed to whoever dared to enter the Hanamura castle these days to witness the bloodbath that had taken place there. No blade would touch his hands no matter what. Little penance for his actions as he had sheltered himself in archery, always excelling at it more than his ability with the sword. Genji was the true swordsman. Hanzo sat in seiza position in front of the displayed sword, taking out from the pouch on his belt a bowl and incense he carefully placed in front of him. Then, he rummaged for

something else, a sparrow feather that symbolized his brother and the nickname so endearingly his father granted Genji; and not Hanzo. And the archer lit the incense stick, planting the unlit end in the bowl. Then he prayed to any god out there, trying to find peace and ease his troubled mind and aching heart. Honoring the death of the last member of his family and cursing himself deeply for being the one to have taken his life from him so early and so unfairly. Without you, brother, I am lost. Hanzo swallowed his guilt and forbid himself to shed any tears. A faint noise behind him and a tingling sensation in his nape alerted him of someone stalking him from a distance, and he opened his eyes and awoke the dragons, coating them with rage and fading away the sadness. More like a part of him than a real armor. He was wearing a katana at his back and a wakizashi at his waist. You risk so much to honor someone you murdered! The sharp blades hammered into the wall behind him while his arrow fell smashed at his feet. He was the only one allowed to be judge and executioner of his own actions. The archer drew his bow again and shot an arrow right at his target, who stopped it with his sword and escaped into the lower area of the small bridge that separated the hall from the tsuboniwa. But the cyborg ninja was more skilled than he had anticipated, repelling the arrows one by one with his wakizashi and a mastery that impressed him as much as infuriated him. The assassin jumped again on high ground and dashed near the balcony, sheathing the blade while a green light lured the archer to follow him. Hanzo fell for it and climbed the stairs, the sight of the city of Hanamura, still breathtaking, but his eyes were looking for him. The assassin that wanted to run away from Hanzo Shimada. He would not let that happen. It had been his track of thought once, the one that led him to murder his brother. Kinslayer, the dragons roared. The cyborg, far from scared, charged against the arrow, brandishing his wakizashi and slicing the arrow in two without flashing. Hanzo groaned loudly, his frustration echoing in the terrace, and, not thinking clearly, he threw himself against the ninja swinging his bow as if it were a sword. He launched strike after strike that cut the air because the ninja blocked and dodged swiftly all his futile attempts to struck him. Frustration grew inside him, a smoldering sensation reaching his cheeks, his lungs empty, unable to catch a sharp intake of air, extenuated. But the cyborg ninja nimbly avoided his movements, not counterattacking, letting Hanzo get tired and exasperated, his actions sloppier every passing second until the assassin jumped and landed a rough hit in his chest with a mean kick. Hanzo stumbled around his feet, his back hitting the wooden balustrade behind him, preventing him to fall down the edge. Then he saw the cyborg charge at him again, blade tightly gripped with both his hands, menacing to land a final blow. He intercepted the wakizashi with his bow, the tip of the sword dangerously close to his face. The archer clenched his teeth, his body tensed, the dragons roaring inside his mind, demanding blood, giving him a strength he did not have. There was anger in his voice, but the green light from his visor made impossible to look through his eyes, then Hanzo took a peek at an arrow grounded in the wooden floor of the terrace. I have to reach it, it is the only way. You are not worthy to say his name! Hanzo grunted and used his bow to push his opponent and throw him across the room, darting for the last arrow. He fixed his gaze on the cyborg facing him from a distance while he picked the projectile and his tattooed arm glowed in the most intense blue, the dragon printed on his skin peeking through the skin and twirling menacing while he drew his bow one last time. The mantra summoned the twin dragons of the south who growled proudly and eagerly following the path of the arrow and leaving a feeling of emptiness in his heart, momentary, but hurtful nonetheless. The dragons reunited again. How is this possible? The two blue dragons twirled around the green one, greeting their brother; not a trace of anger or resentment against him. The pure sheer love between the three beasts illuminated the terrace while they circled the ninja and turned to face Hanzo. The dragons went right through him still immersed in their own resplendent and animalistic dance before disappearing into thin air. Hanzo breathed heavily, the spirit dragons returning to the safe place in his chest, filling him with the joy they experienced, that soon vanished when he fell to his knees, trying to make sense of what was happening. Who was this man? This being that had taken control of the spirit dragon. The noise of the ninja sheathing the katana made Hanzo snap out of his reverie. Hanzo tilted his head back, almost feeling the cold of the steel, his arms slackened back. He blinked, confused, not knowing if the imminent death had already caught up with him or not. His heart thumped fast, storming in his chest while the dragons remained calmed, not recognizing a threat. Time slowed down, Hanzo was hyper-aware of everything around him. His own heart, his sped up breath, the dragons swirling soothingly inside him, the rude wakizashi

menacing his life. It was about time. You still have a purpose in this life, brother. Hanzo recognized those eyes he had seen once lacking the life he, himself, had snatched from him ten years ago. His brother had scarring all over his face, his eyes older and wiser but it was him. The ninja put his mask back on before speaking. Ten years believing he had killed his brother, ten long years of guilt and pain and it was even worse than just death, he had turned his brother into a monster, a cyborg, scarred and damaged forever. His brother jumped into an adjacent roof to look at him from the distance and he felt judged by him.

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Every six months a group of 20 is randomly chosen to make a journey to trade for supplies from the other races of Xantearos. Each of the other races - Elvish, Moerians, and Norcs bring something only their people can provide in exchange for foods from the humans. Dela and her best friend are among the ones chosen for this journey from the humans. The journey is long, hard, and dangerous. The other races always send strong warriors and th The time of the Choosing in Anthoinia has come once again. The other races always send strong warriors and those who are able-bodied, while the humans do random selections. The Elvish, Moerians, and Norcs do their part to uphold the Treaty that was put in place years ago, but this particular trade will put the treaty to the test. Danger is afoot, and when the groups are attacked everything is thrown into chaos when Dela and the three leaders of the other groups are separated from the rest and thrown to another part of the world they know. The fear of the repercussions of what happened in the Pass abound but first they must survive to get back to their people. I could not put this book down. I absolutely loved it. Each of the characters that the story follows is engaging and well done. Dela is a strong female character. I love how she is about her family and doing her best to take care of her mom and dad after the loss of her brother. Each of the men from: They each have their own strengths and differences that make them the engaging characters and leaders that they are for their respective groups. I like how Vehel has something that his people look down on him for. I understand their fears, but I like his strength in standing strong regardless. For me, there are moments of where she acts like a petulant child instead of the grown woman that she is. Overall, I thoroughly enjoyed this book and I am looking forward to the next book in this series. These characters are engaging and exciting to read. This is a reverse harem book, but I completely forgot until they are separated from the others during the fight. Although the first half of the book is quite slow, this is for good reason. With four main characters and each chapter one of their perspectives, and alternating between, we need to get to know them. Marissa has also created a variety of communities within this world she has built, with a background gradually explained as to each. Just as you feel you have a grasp on who is who, where they are from and why they are doing what they are, WHAM the story kicks it up several notches, and you find yourself devouring page after page, eager to see what will happen. New animals have been discussed, and it was interesting to have new people and traditional folklore creatures involved at the same time, my only comment here would be that i found it frustrating at the lack of explanation as to one things history, although this was put down to a lack of experience of the characters themselves, i am hopeful this will return to be addressed in the next instalment. Absolutley loved this fantasy story even though i was sceptical of this genre Marissa Fararr does a brilliant job of getting you hooked into this fantasic book. Its the time of the choosing in Anthoinia which happens every six months to trade. Dela is amongst the 20 people chosen to make this journey to trade with the other races on this Island,the Norcs,Moerians and Elvish. This is a very dangerous journey and not everyone surives as the other races send in there strongest leaders to mak WOW!! This is a very dangerous journey and not everyone surives as the other races send in there strongest leaders to make the trade for grain from the humans. This book is a reverse harem and the story follows Dela human ,Warsgra norcs ,Vehel elvish and Oregon moerians through all the upheaval that befalls them on there journey after dissaster nearly wipes them all out. Dela is a strong character that you warm to, her time spent with these three fierce warriors with there own strenths become even closer the more you read. I loved how it all unfolded and the closeness they all got to feel for each other. We get to find out about each character and there complex history with ease along the way. There was plenty of action throughout this book that will keep you gripped and now i need the next book in this series.

**Chapter 6 : Through the Dragon's Eye (TV Series " ") - IMDb**

*Through the Dragon's Eyes Pt. 8 Plans and Preparation Crystal Once we were safely at my home, I removed the cube from around my neck and placed it on the ground, allowing Rose and Evad to disembark from it safely.*

Until they succeed, the land of Pelamar turns increasingly barren and its inhabitants start to fade away. The instructions for the reconstruction of the Veetacore are written in a book, and the children must use their reading skills to help the Veetacore keepers, thus showing the young audience the importance of reading. The art of reading has been lost in Pelamar - this is a sore point with Doris, but the Veetacore keepers do start learning to read as the series progresses. The inability to read also afflicts Charn, allowing Jenny to display a written message to her friends when Charn forbids her to divulge his presence She tricked Charn into allowing her to knit a scarf, drawing out a pattern that actually spelled out "HELP! Although Gorwen is able to defeat Charn, he is dangerously weakened, nearly killing himself before the last Veeton is discovered and the Veetacore restored. Although the show ends with the children returning to their school at apparently the moment they left, the presence of their notebooks and three miniature versions of the Veetons they recovered proves that the experience was genuine. Characters and cast Amanda Jackson played by Marlane Gordon: Jenny played by Nicola Stewart: Jenny is by her own admission not a strong reader, but she gains confidence as the series progresses. Scott Bates played by Simon Fenton: Scott had the idea that Jenny and Amanda should write everything down that happened on a part of his notebook. He wrote his version of events as well. Boris had a magic cricket bat, which enabled him to fly. Most of the time he came across as not particularly bright, but he occasionally displayed unusual intelligence- he learnt to read well with the help of Scott, and helped Amanda find the first Veeton. Doris played by Carolyn Pickles: Doris is melted by Charn, while she tries to contact Gorwen the Dragon, but is later rescued by Gorwen when he returns to fight Charn. Doris is at first very unwilling to let Jenny help her mend the Veetacore, but softens over the series. Morris played by Michael Heath: Morris has lots of green pets, including a caterpillar, called Frug who in the last episode turns into a giant butterfly. Morris is more welcoming of Jenny. He is briefly melted by Charn in an attempt to shield Gorwen, but is soon rescued. Gorwen the Dragon voiced by Sean Barrett: Gorwen is a green fire-breathing dragon who contacts Jenny, Scott and Amanda and transports them into Pelamar. Gorwen had already defeated Charn see below once before, but in the eighth episode he was forced to fight him again, being dangerously weakened by the fight even though he defeated his enemy. Rodey voiced by Charles Collingwood , puppeteered by Katie Hebb: Rodey was a talking mouse who could transform from the size of a human to normal mouse size at will, though when he enters a "High Fade Zone", as in Episode 1, he shrinks against it. Rodey could speak Wigen the language of the Widgets see below , which was how the Rescue Party communicated with the Widgets. Charn "the Evil One" played by David Collings: He had already tried to take over Pelamar once before, but was defeated by Gorwen and banished. When the Veetacore was exploded he was able to come back to Pelamar, where he tries to come back to Pelamar and use the Veetacore for his own evil purposes. He did not appear until Episode 5- Jenny complains that the Veetacore house is cold, and we learn that it gets colder as Charn gets nearer. Charn, in the eighth episode, fought Gorwen and was defeated, Gorwen incinerating him despite his own weakened condition. The Widgets were small mischievous squirrel-like creatures who lived in a land called "Widge", next to Pelamar Widge was where the last three veetons were scattered after the Veetacore exploded. They seem malevolent at first, but in the last episode they inexplicably help Scott get the last Veeton. Lyrics 1 used at the start and the end of episode 1 Lyrics 2 used at the start of episodes Lyrics 3 used at the end of episodes North or South, East or West, The Test Is can you finish what you start, Take Heart!

**Chapter 7 : Through the Dragon's Eye (TV Series " ") - Full Cast & Crew - IMDb**

*Through A Dragon's Eyes: A Reverse Harem Fantasy (Chronicles of the Four Book 1) - Kindle edition by Marissa Farrar. Download it once and read it on your Kindle device, PC, phones or tablets.*

**Chapter 8 : Through the Dragons Eye | All The Tropes Wiki | FANDOM powered by Wikia**

*Through the Dragon's Eye is a Look and Read Edutainment Show released by The calendrierdelascience.com most famous and popular show released from the educational programme, Through the Dragon's Eye has been used as an educational programme for British kids in schools since its first airing over twenty years ago and has a strong following.*

**Chapter 9 : Through the Dragon's eyes - Chapter 1 - Ziane - Overwatch (Video Game) [Archive of Our Own]**

*Through the Eyes of Dragons: The Dragon Master's Apprentice Apr 8, by Sam Cockles. Kindle Edition. \$ Read this and over 1 million books with Kindle Unlimited.*