

THE ECHO OF THE NEW EARTH

by Jazzy May

THE ECHO OF THE NEW EARTH

PART 1



THE ECHO OF THE NEW EARTH

Author: Jazzy May

Original title: *De Echo van de Nieuwe Aarde*

English edition: *The Echo of the New Earth*

ISBN:9789403859613

2026 © JazzyMay

All rights reserved.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

PROLOGUE: A World in Balance

INTRODUCTION: For Those Reading This

PART 1: The Beginning of Something Different

Chapter 1 – A Morning with a Question

Chapter 2 – The Friend Who Brings Colour

Chapter 3 – The Test That Showed More

Chapter 4 – The Man Who Listened to Trees

Chapter 5 – The Invitation in the Light

PART 2: The Hidden World

Chapter 6 – The Gate to the Rinse-Garden

Chapter 7 – The Rules of the Game

Chapter 8 – The First Lesson: Falling Is Movement

Chapter 9 – The Shadow at the Edge

Chapter 10 – The Plan

PART 3: The Echo Is Heard

Chapter 11 – The Blueprint of a Dream

Chapter 12 – The Whisper Campaign

Chapter 13 – The Headwind

Chapter 14 – The First Echo

Chapter 15 – The Aftermath

PART 4: Bridges Are Built

Chapter 16 – The Underground River

Chapter 17 – The Unexpected Ally

Chapter 18 – The Shadow Library

Chapter 19 – The Sacrifice

Chapter 20 – The Echo Principle

PART 5: The Echo Principle Awakens

Chapter 21 – The Archivist

Chapter 22 – The Drawing on the Wall

Chapter 23 – The Conversation with Rijkers

Chapter 24 – The Club of New Possibility

Chapter 25 – The Meeting in Moonlight

PART 6: The Voice of the Echo

Chapter 26 – The Edge of the Known

Chapter 27 – The Road to the Ruin

Chapter 28 – The Heart of the Echo Principle

Chapter 29 – The Bridge Under Pressure

Chapter 30 – The Echo Becomes a Voice

EPILOGUE: The Seed Festival

APPENDICES: The Playground of Your Mind

Discover Your Own Gift

Build Your Own Shadow Library

Colour Your Day – The Mood-Cloak Challenge

The Echo Code – Secret Signs for Connectors

A Letter to Your Future Self

Acknowledgements

Book Club Questions & Conversation Starters

About the Author

PROLOGUE: A WORLD IN BALANCE

Once there was a world so perfect that no one remembered how it had been perfected.

The air was always clear, the streets always safe, the people always healthy. Everything worked. Everything fit. Everything was in place.

It was a world without surprises, without risk, without questions that went unanswered.

This was the New Earth.

And it was beautiful.

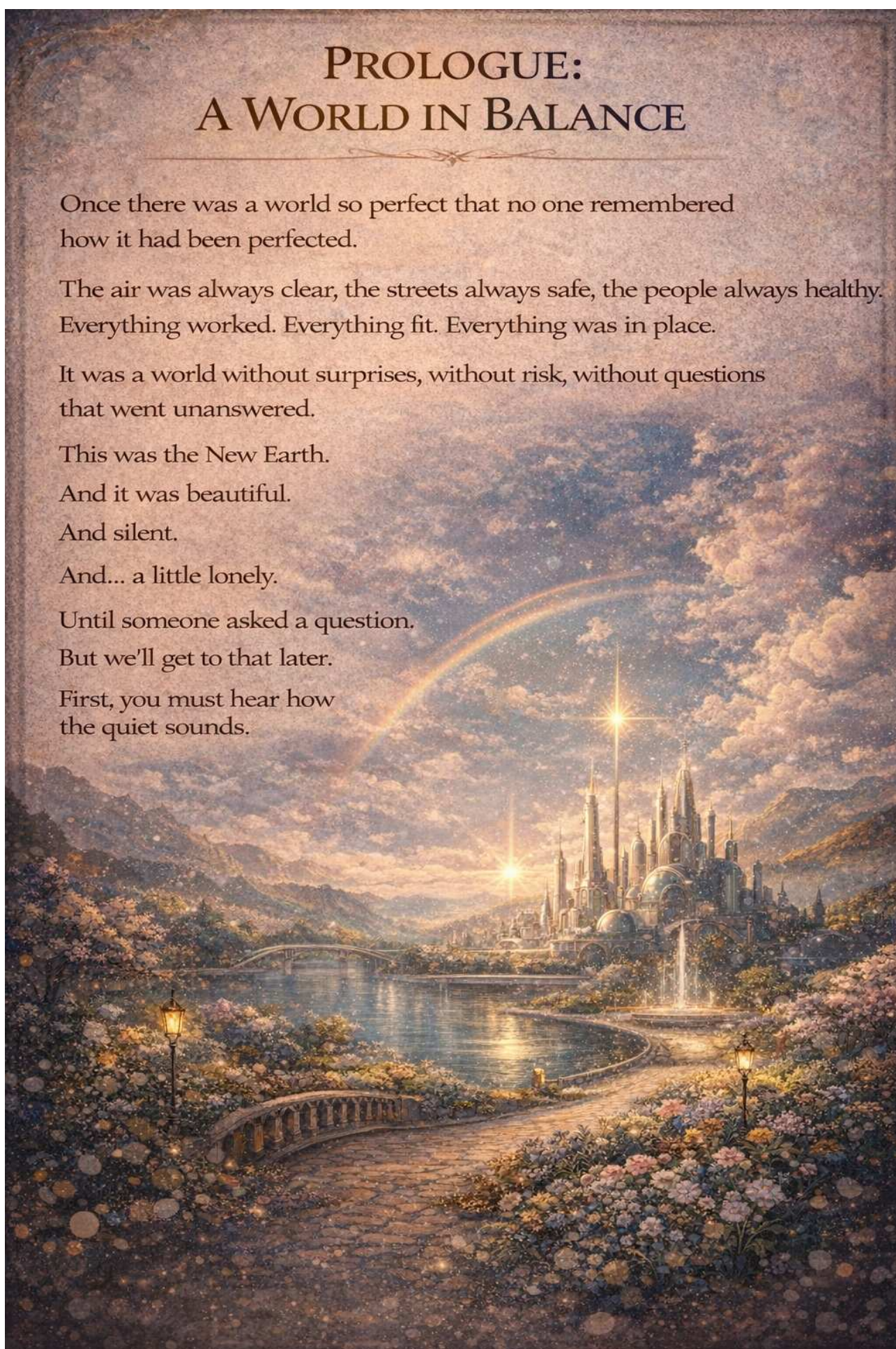
And silent.

And... a little lonely.

Until someone asked a question.

But we'll get to that later.

First, you must hear how the quiet sounds.



INTRODUCTION – For the One Who Is Reading This

This book is for everyone who has ever felt there must be more.
More colour. More sound. More possibilities. More *you*.

It's for anyone who has ever wondered:
Do what I feel really fit inside the boxes made for me?
Do I have to choose between what's practical and what I truly want?
Am I the only one who thinks perfection can be a little... boring?

Aria, Lira, Kai, and their friends know those questions. They live in a world where everything has been optimised—until the feeling of wonder was almost forgotten. Until a dancing spark of light, a green sprout between the stones, and a secret invitation changed everything.

This story is about courage. About friendship. About finding your own voice in a world that would rather you stayed quiet.

It's about building bridges where others only see walls.
About echoes that keep sounding—long after everyone else thinks it's silent.

Take this invitation.
Step inside.
And discover what happens when you dare to ask:
“What if?”

PART ONE – THE BEGINNING OF SOMETHING DIFFERENT

PART I

THE BEGINNING OF SOMETHING DIFFERENT

CHAPTER 1 — A Morning with a Question



Aria woke before the light reached her window.

Not because she had to, but because something in her wouldn't let her sleep any longer. The world felt... awake. As if the air itself was holding its breath.

She lay still for a moment, listening. The soft hum of the city drifted through the walls—carefully tuned, perfectly regulated. Even the birds outside followed a calculated rhythm, their songs timed to the minute. Everything in this world had its place. Its purpose. Its efficiency.

Aria turned onto her side and stared at the faint glow along the edge of her desk. It pulsed once. Then again.

She frowned.

That wasn't normal.

The light shimmered like a reflection on water, thin lines weaving together and drifting apart again. Not sharp. Not demanding. Curious. Almost... friendly.

Aria sat up slowly. The glow responded, brightening just a little, as if it had noticed her too.

"Okay," she whispered. "That's new."

She reached out, hesitated, then pulled her hand back. Ever since the Orientation Tests, she had learned to be careful. To observe before acting. To analyse before deciding. That was how things