

Ding! Dong! Ding! The school bell rang and a shadow raced through the school gates with an animal by its side. The forest of Clarion Island, Mexico was silent until... Crashhhhhh!

A young boy of ten came running through a bush with a little, scruffy, brown, dog.

This boy's name was Aaron and the little dog was Coco. They were both orphans but they didn't mind. The pair expertly ran through the forest and dodged all of the bushes, until they finally reached a treehouse in the middle of the forest. They ran up the ramp and into the treehouse. Aaron pulled a lever and the ramp slowly closed into a door.

This treehouse was Aaron's great-grandfather's who used to be a writer and explorer. Before he had died, he wrote in his will to give it to the next generation of men in the family and the treehouse was soon handed down to Aaron. Aaron flopped down into a beanbag, while Coco lay in his bed, and pulled out a thick book from his bookshelf. The title of the book was : The myths of the Clarion Pyramid. This book was his favourite out of all of the books he had on the bookshelf. Aaron found himself immersed in the pages and was hooked to every word it wrote. Suddenly, the bushes that surrounded rustled angrily. This startled Aaron out of his trance. He looked out of the window to investigate what had made that sound. But, the treehouse was too high up and everything on the ground was blurry to Aaron. He packed his bag for adventures, ticking off what he needed. "Binoculars, check." "First aid bag, check, water bottle, check" "dog food and the apple, check!" Aaron muttered under his breath. Aaron glanced at the book. It might come in handy somehow, he thought, so Aaron stuffed it into his bag as well.

He and Coco slid down the slide at the back of the treehouse and decided to venture deeper into the forest. The pair walked through bushes, vines and more bushes until they reached a clearing. Aaron treaded softly, not wanting to interrupt the peacefulness of the area. All of a sudden, he tripped over a rock and fell over. Coco rushed over to accompany him on the floor and waited for instructions. "It's okay Coco," Aaron reassured him while standing up, " see, I'm fine. Crunch! The ground falls beneath them and they fall down, down, down. After what felt like eternity, they finally reached the ground with a thump!. Rubbing his sore bottom, he stood up to find darkness all around him. Aaron felt scared, " Coco," he called out. The familiar sound of Coco's bark came out shaky. He followed the barks until he found Coco. Sitting in the dark, he waited until his eyes adjusted to the darkness. Aaron could hear the echoes of the bats all around him. It was very eerie but Aaron tried to be brave. Eventually, his eyes adjusted to the dark and he could finally see his surroundings. All it was was dirt but, there were different pathways that could possibly lead him to the exit of this scary nightmare.

He wandered around for a while until he saw a glow in front of him. He raced to the glow, with his spirits soaring high from the thought of finally being able to escape. To his disappointment, he found a pyramid instead of an exit. Pictures flashed in front of his eyes, trying to remind him about something. He finally understood what the messages were and reached for his bag. Inside, he dug for his book and flipped to a picture of the Clarion Pyramid. He ran backwards until he could still see the pyramid but it was the same size as the picture in the book. Aaron looked from one picture to another but meanwhile, Coco had found a button, hidden in the floor

so he raced to Aaron to tell him about it. Aaron finally realised that the pyramid he was looking at in real life was the Clarion Pyramid! Coco pulled Aaron's pants and led him to the button. "Do you really think it is the button to open the pyramid?" he asked. The dog nodded its head crazily. Aaron trusted Coco so, using his foot, he pressed the button. Old machinery whirred to life and the rock wall that had blocked the entrance slid out of sight. The pair walked along a long corridor that was made out of rock. Aaron had heard that the Clarion Pyramid had a total of three booby traps, three buttons to de-activate the traps, and one button to exit. Aaron tread carefully, walking light on his toes so his feet didn't take up much space.

Coco's energy built up inside him and was eager to escape and so it did. Coco raced along the corridor uncontrollably. He ran until he was out of Aaron's sight. Aaron was afraid that something bad would happen to Coco as Coco and Aaron were best friends. Aaron raced along the corridor until he reached a fork. Panicking, he randomly chose left and continued his hunt for Coco. After what felt like forever, he entered a room. Inside, he found Coco sitting at the doorway, waiting for Aaron. Coco's face lit up and he yapped happily. Aaron and Coco ran to each other happily, their faces bright with joy. Clakunk! Coco's foot had accidentally activated one of the three traps. There was a low rumble that became louder and louder until Aaron and Coco could see what was making the noise. A GIANT BOULDER HEADING THEIR WAY! Aaron picked up Coco and fled from the boulder. He ran this way and that, left and right until they reached a room. The floor had a large circle shaped tile but suddenly. Clunk! Aaron looked down and found out that his foot had stepped on a button. The tile opened like a cat flap into the pit and when the boulder came, it dropped directly into the pit. After about a minute, Aaron and Coco heard a thump which vibrated the whole pyramid. Aaron pulled out the book from his bag and found the page about booby traps. "This button would activate the hinges on the tile and would open like a door so the boulder could fall into a deep pit that the tile had covered. Then, a sensor on the tile before the pit and in the pit will tell when the lid of the hole can close." Aaron read.

Breathing a sigh of relief, Aaron and Coco proceeded to the next room. To their surprise, the room didn't have any traps, or did it? Aaron accidentally kicked a rock and it tumbled across the room. He didn't think it would do anything but to his astonishment, when the rock rolled onto a tile, the rock pressed it down. Clakunk! No! he had activated the second trap! Arrows were shot from the roof. It started from the door Aaron had entered before and proceeded towards Aaron and Coco like a laser. Aaron shoved the book into his bag, picked Coco up again, and ran off. Outside the corridor, he bent over, trying to catch his breath. The arrows had missed him by a millimetre! But, they weren't done. Steel spikes shot through the walls of the corridor and startled Aaron. He and Coco continued their escape along the corridor until they reached the next room.

Inside, he found the de-activate button and turned his attention to the room he was in. The walls were covered with hieroglyphs and in the middle of the room, there was a tomb. Aaron and Coco got the message right away and carefully edged out of the room. Aaron's foot drew nearer and nearer to the last booby trap's button but Aaron didn't know this. When his foot clicked the button, it made the noise Aaron and Coco feared. CLAKUNK! This time, the sound was louder

than usual. The pairs' eyes turned toward the tomb. All was silent for a second then, creak! The mummy was moving. It sounded like a zombie. Gruuuhh! Gruhhhhh! Aaron remembered reading in one of his books that mummies will suck up your energy. Not wanting that to happen, the pair raced out of the room and the mummy gave a slow chase. When Aaron and Coco entered the room, they realised that there were buttons all over the place. They could hear the mummy shuffling closer. Rushing, Aaron and Coco clicked random buttons but all of them were fake. Suddenly, Coco saw something from the corner of his eyes. Ruff! Ruff! He alerted Aaron and pointed his snout to the button. Since Aaron and Coco had been close friends for eight years, Aaron understood Coco's gestures and looks. He lifted up Coco and stood on his tippy toes. Gruuuhh! The mummy had arrived! It shuffled closer and closer and closer until. Clunk! Coco had successfully clicked the button! A tomb shot up from under the floor and enclosed the mummy in it. The grinding sound of rocks filled up the room as a secret passage opened up. Behind the door, there was a set of stairs.

Aaron and Coco glanced at each other, thinking the same thing. "Race you up Coco" Aaron yelled. The pair were missiles, shooting up the stairs. Soon, they could see a small dot of light so they ran and ran all the way to the top. When they emerged from the ground, brightness flashed into their eyes. The familiar sound of the wind whistling in their ears and the sweet smell of fruit made Aaron and Coco know that they were home. "Yes, we made it out!" Aaron exclaimed, panting. They looked back, intending to see the stairs. But, to their astonishment, it was just an old patch of grass. Smiling, Aaron and Coco zoomed back to the treehouse. Inside the treehouse, Aaron emptied out his bag and he and Coco flopped into their beanbag. Aaron pulled out his diary and pen. He flipped to a new page and started to write. :

Dear Diary,

Today was the best day ever.

Aaron stopped to think about how he could start. He peered outside. The sky was orange, pink and yellow. Smiling, remembering his adventure, he continued to write.

It had all started when the school bell rang. ...