

Let Me Take You On An Adventure

In the darkest, coldest of nights, there is fear. Fear of the unknown lurking in the dark; fear of evil and darkness waiting within the shadows, waiting to capture a clueless victim in the night as the void swallows the scene entirely. However, even in the least loving of nights, there is hope. A light.

Inside Jake and Holly's room, a sense of joy illuminated the night. Jake and Holly, super silly siblings, hid under the covers and read a book. The book read:

"Let me take you on an adventure, just you and me.

Let's go to the flower fest, Oh what fun it'll be!

We'll go trekking in the Jungle of Jingles, through the Bog of Butterflies.

Across a log above the Creaky Creek and into the Meadow of Dreams."

The brother and sister giggled and whispered with joy and glee. They gently closed their eyes and glided into their imagination.

Eyelids open. Awake and alive. Energy whizzes in the air, surrounding the dynamic duo. They were in the adventurous story, for real this time! Oh how they danced and pranced and soared with happiness, and then Jake paused and spoke, "Let me take you on an adventure, Holly, just you and me. Let's go to the castle of Antaria, lower the drawbridge, let's see. We'll go trekking in the Jungles of Jingles, through the Bog of Butterflies. Across a log above the Creaky Creek and into the Meadow of Dreams,". And so they took off.

They terrifically trekked in the jungle, dirtily dug through the bog, carefully crossed the Creaky Creek and merrily marveled at the Meadow of Dreams. They searched and looked, scouted and patrolled. Then with terrific teamwork, they found the Castle of Antaria. And so their crazy shenanigans commenced. They sat on the thumping thrones, fought the castle's devilishly dangerous dragon and chased some knackered knights. With that, the fun began. Night after night, the solace siblings would fall asleep on top of their superb storybooks and dream into the day, navigating through the night; day after day after day.

However, not all good things last long. On one particular night, a fault, a slip, a glitch in the dream caused the realm to run into ruins, and evil to erupt. As the buds traversed the crystal clear cosmos of their imagination, a bluff blew the bubble. On this day, Holly sang her caring carol the same way as always. "Let me take you on an adventure, Jake, just you and me. Let's go to the Park of princes, have some fun, drink some tea. We'll go tre-AAAH!" A gasp. Both fall silent to

realise the floor beneath them is gone. They have fallen into an alternate realm. As the duo plummet down, their screams are heard by nobody and the silence echoes. With a hard drop, the two rolled down onto a rough, rocky surface. Jake had a bad dream. Hence that, as they looked up, they found out that they had slipped into the Nightmare Realm.

All of a sudden, a mighty beast with powerful wings and a bone-crushing jaw flew down. Strong like the dragon and fierce like the lion. The winged beast had six rows of teeth and a glare that would stun you in a second. The monstrous creature pounced at Holly. As swiftly as a fox, Jake dropped the bookbag that he always carried with him immediately, and like an eagle, he glided through the air and tackled Holly to the ground with a hard tumble, and they quickly rolled into a small, dark cave. Just milliseconds after the two spiraled down a rocky surface, a ridiculously enormous boulder of fire rolled off the top of the cave and blocked the two from a fireball that the beast had shot from its mouth. While the fiery rock had blocked the only exit from the cave, it had just saved their lives. Jake and Holly bolted to the lone crack between the exit and the boulder and peeked through the hole to see the wretched creature roar once, growl, poke its beak at Jake's bookbag, grab it with its razor sharp claws and fly off into the red, ashy sky of the Nightmare Realm. The two, jaws dropped to the ground, spun around and panicked as they searched for a way out.

In the midst of all this darkness, there was a small light. The light shone ever so brightly in the bottom left corner of the wall that ran along the cave. "Look! There! A tiny hole in the walls!" exclaimed Holly. She sprinted to the light as Jake trailed behind. "Uggh! It's too small," said Holly. "Can't you dream of a pickaxe like in the Dream Realm?" Jake gave it a shot. He thought up an invincible pickaxe with all of his strength but it just would not appear. But, as if an angel placed it there, a giant log was found on the floor. With the power of teamwork, the two bashed the log against the wall and a hole emerged for them to escape.

Once they got out, Jake fell to his knees in despair. He started telling the sob story about how the unknown monster took the book that they used to get to and from the Dream Realm to real life. "W-wai-wait! Was the book in your man purse?" asked Holly, quickly. Jake, frustrated by Holly's rude remark about his favourite accessory, sternly said, "It is NOT a manpurse. A bookbag, a leather satchel, literally ANYTHING except for a man's purse." Holly stopped him in his tracks and said that if he just sat there, crying, that they wouldn't retrieve the book ever. The beast was still in the air flying to a nest it had built at the top of a

mountain. If they chased after it right at that moment, they could most likely get it back. It would be a long walk, though. However, that thought bubble popped the second it got blown, because those two would stop at nothing to get the book back.

With no time to waste, the siblings took off trekking through the Jungle of Joylessness, through the Bog of Brutality. They stumbled across the Creepy Creek and stopped at the Mountain of Maddening Misery. "I'm not going up there," said Holly. "Me neither," said Jake. After a big discussion, Jake went up while Holly made a ramp for Jake to slide down. It was a long, treacherous journey uphill, but Jake finally reached the summit of the ridiculously steep mountain. And what did he find? A colossal nest with the creature inside it, sleeping snug as a bug. At least, an ugly, thirsty-for-blood bug. And beside the giant monster, was the book bag. Next, how to retrieve it.

In the meanwhile, Holly had been making a ramp out of vines, bark, wood logs and bamboo. It was an ugly one, but it was somewhat decent. Back up in the mountain, 300 metres above, Jake was tiptoeing toward the bookbag. After about a minute, Jake managed to grab the bookbag without waking the monster. "YES! I GOT IT!" yelled Jake victoriously. This was a bad idea. The creature immediately arose from its slumber and roared a mighty roar. It was angry. Jake, scared out of his mind, ran to the edge of the mountain with Holly below. He launched the bag down for her to catch like a rocket. It was so hard, in fact, when Holly caught it she got sent tumbling to the ground from the force. But she couldn't just sit there. Without missing a beat, she got back on her feet and took the book out of the bag and Jake slid down the large ramp to get down faster. But moments before, it had started to rain and the ramp was slippery. So he slid down with so much speed, Holly knew he would go flying. So she stood in front of the speeding human running down the ramp. Milliseconds before she would get tackled into space, she threw the book open up high in the air. Jake hit her and they went flying up. Up, right into the pages of the book. With some luck, they managed to land perfectly into the book and escape into the Dream realm, right in the Meadow of Dreams.