

Writing for a: A Book Of Adventure: The Box of Treasure

Characters: Two friends on an adventure to find a treasure box

Sizzling Start:

I jumped out of bed, my heart was racing with excitement. Today was the day when my best friend Matt and I planned to go on an adventure together. The adventure we had planned was to try and find the hidden treasure in the forest, that is behind our houses where we live. Word around the neighbourhood for years has been that somewhere deep within the forest, someone had hidden a box of treasure which no one has found and no one even knows what this treasure is. I rushed downstairs to quickly eat breakfast and pack my bag. I grabbed my hat, water, definitely some snacks and a torch just in case of any creepy, dark caves. Ding, dong. Matt is here already. "Let's go Savannah, we need to find this treasure." Matt said excitedly. Before I knew it, we were heading to the hidden forest for our adventure. Luckily we downloaded a map of the forest the night before to help us navigate through the dense trees.

We stepped into the forest. The air was cool and smelled like rain. The trees are so tall, we felt like the smallest people in the world. The ground was so soft and damp. We looked down at our map, then at each other and thought what have we gotten ourselves into. "Are you sure this treasure rumor is real?" Matt asked. "Only one way to find out," I said with a nervous smile.

According to what people have been saying, the treasure was hidden deep in a cave in the forest. The only problem was which cave?

After walking for half an hour we heard strange sounds. "Did you hear that?" Matt asked nervously. I nodded. "We just need to keep walking straight and follow the path to the caves because I got the feeling that's where we are going to find this treasure." I said trying to have confidence in my voice. We carefully made our way through

the tangled roots trying not to trip. We came across a small lake that was sparkling in the sun. The only way we could get across was by using a fallen log as a bridge to make our way over to the other side. There's that sound again, it sounds like whispers. I try not to think of the sound as we walk across the wobbly log.

Our legs were feeling sore and heavy after walking for so long. Matt found a nice shady spot and we sat down to have a break and definitely eat some of the snacks I packed. I picked up the map to study it. "We have to be close to the cave now," I said with hope in my voice.

Matt looked over and saw a small, faint trail on the map. "This has to be the way, get up Savannah, let's go."

We had a spring in our step, feeling so excited that we were so close to the cave. "There it is Savannah, come on, I'll race you." Matt and I ran as fast as our legs would go but we suddenly came to a halt when we came to the entrance of the cave. Damp, cool air hit our face, and it was so dark.

"I knew this torch would come in handy." I flicked the switch on the torch and the cave lit up. There was soft green moss growing along the walls, with drops of water dripping down.

Slowly making our way through the cave, ducking down between the large rocks that poked out of the wall, we came to a dead end. Matt grabbed the torch out my hand and shone it all over the cave. I could hear my heart beating, there was not a single sound.

"Nooooo way... Savannah! We found it!" Matt excitedly screamed. "Go and open it, I'm too scared too." I told Matt.

Matt didn't give it a second thought and ran to open it. After a few shakes, the lid popped open.

Both our eyes were open wide, we rubbed them again and again, trying to make the torch light brighter. All we could see was one small paper. I leaned down and picked up the paper. I read the note out aloud.

"I hope you enjoyed the fun adventure, planning a pathway to find me. I hope you breathed in the fresh air from the trees and enjoyed what nature has to offer. I hope you had fun on this adventure filled with excitement as you wandered through the forest. I hope you realise that the world is big and beautiful without technology. I hope you laugh as you walk back through the forest about what a crazy adventure this was. And remember never stop going on adventures."

"WHAAAT? You're making this up Savannah?!" Matt said all confused.

"No I'm not, read it for yourself."

We made our way back out of the cave, our heads down, so disappointed there was no treasure. Not a word was said. Just silence again. I could hear the water drop from the cave walls and each foot step we made. Even our footsteps didn't sound excited anymore. The sun was shining bright as we walked out of the cave. Looking at each other, we both still couldn't believe it. Where was this so-called treasure? All this walking, for what?!

"There's that sound again, what is it?"

"What sound, you've been saying it all day," Matt asked.

"Listen. You'll hear it." I said in a soft voice.

And there it was. It sounded like whispering, wispy sounds. We looked all the way up to the sky, past the tall trees. We giggled as we realised it was the leaves that were rustling against each other from the gentle breeze in the air.

At that moment, I realised that nature is the treasure! That was our adventure.