



By Katie Williamson

What will happen?!

When they find out, what will they do? Quit school? See a doctor? Or will they have to save the world, escape from the labyrinth, and defeat an Emperor? This book will take you through an adventure from Kayla's point-of-view with her three friends Chloe, Amber, Layla, and Emma, her sister.

# Introduction

Hi, I'm Kayla, and this is my story. I am brave, kind, and a mythology lover.

"Bzzzzzzzzzz!" I heard my alarm ring. Ugh, let me stay in bed longer! I'll get up. After I got dressed, I was heading to the bathroom when I hear this: "Dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, ohhhhh!" Oh no, I thought, when I heard this creepy baby voice coming from my sister's bathroom, she's singing dance monkey, AGAIN!

"Emma! Stop singing that song!" I told her

"Never! Ohhhhhhhh!" She yelled at me. Ugh, I'm sick of that song coming from her mouth. So, I shut the door. That's her normal behavior. Anyways this is my sister, Emma. She is in third grade and is sweet, annoying, and loud. After I did all the things I needed to do to get ready, I head upstairs for breakfast. As I'm heading over to the kitchen, I have to stop to say good morning to my pets Pipi and Caramel (Mel). I love them so much!

"Pipi, come," I told her, but when I said that, she didn't come. She was staring at me with those big brown eyes, and Mel ran away. "Weird," I said. After I ate breakfast, My mom drove Emma and me to school, but I was yet to know what would happen later that day.

# P.E.

"Good morning, everyone," said my teacher, "You have P.E. first today. I hope you have fun!" That's how morning meeting went every time: "You have this today. Have fun!" But P.E. is fun, so I guess that makes her point. At P.E., we went down to the field. This field has bright green grass and is VERY big. You have to walk down a dirt hill to get there, and the hill of the field is called The Village. You're probably wondering why-- it's because people love to build huts there, and it's super fun.

"What do you think we are doing today, guys?" said one of my best friends, Amber.

"I don't know," responded Chloe, my other best friend. These are my friends, Chloe and Amber. Chloe is smart, kind, and weird in a good way, and this is Amber. She is funny, nice, and a dog lover.

"Well, we can ask or wait," I said.

"Wait," they responded.

"That's what I thought," I said.

When we got down, I felt cold around the sparkling grass that had been watered, even though I was wearing a warm red jacket. I have never really liked water. Whenever people said it was warm, I would touch it with my finger, and my finger would go numb. I only like boiling water for some reason. Then everyone ran onto the grass, and that meant I had to.

"Here we go again," I whispered to myself. I wore rain boots today because of this. When I stepped on the grass, I felt nothing, so I kept walking. Then I reached the line where everyone was standing. Finally...

"Run around the field once, then you can play in the village!" yelled the coach. Yes! Just one lap on grass, I can do it. After I finished the lap with my friends, we played in the village and made a hut. Then It got shady out, so Chloe took off her hat. She doesn't like the sun. When we were done with the hut, we all chose a mythical animal to be. Amber chose hippocamp, Chloe chose Strix, and I chose phoenix. The second I thought of the phoenix, I froze, and all I saw was a phoenix rising. When my vision cleared, I saw a glimpse of Chloe's eyes, and they were pure black, and she was also glowing. That scared me a lot. I don't recall anything weird happening to Amber, though. I decided not to tell her because I didn't want her to freak out.

"I don't want to play anymore," said Amber

"Me neither," I said

"I'm going to go write in my journal," said Chloe

"Yeah," I said

In my journal, I wrote about what happened to Chloe. I wonder what happened. WHY WAS SHE GLOWING!!! I'm deciding to stay three feet away from her for today. I think she's a ghost. Or something paranormal, I don't know! Anyway, that's what I wrote in my journal.

# Theater

We have a theater class after school. We're doing the play, Aladdin, and I'm Jasmine. I know I don't even look like her, but "I'm perfect for her part," said the teacher. Chloe got Rajah, and Amber got the genie because she is hilarious. There are also not a lot of boys in the class.

"Why is no one here yet?" I asked

"Why isn't our teacher here is the question," said Chloe. We looked at Amber with hopeful looks.

"Don't look at me! I don't know anything about this," said Amber, so we continued to walk on. I heard a rumble coming from the ceiling, and when we looked up, a ton of ropes dropped down and was dangling from the ceiling.

"How did that hap-!" yelled Chloe

"Shhh!" I said, covering Chloe's mouth. We heard the doors lock, then all the glass turned metal, and we were trapped.

"AAHHHHHH!!!" we all shrieked.

"Happen!" Chloe finished her sentence.

"I don't know!" yelled Amber. I was terrified, and I didn't know what to do, and I don't think Chloe and Amber knew either. Suddenly, loud rock music started to play, and we ran for the back door, hoping it wasn't locked.

"OW! That's really hot!" yelled Amber when she touched the door handle.

"Let me try. You don't like the heat!" I yelled

"Ok!" yelled Amber, holding her hand. When I touched the metal, sure enough, it was hot, but I didn't mind. I feel immune to heat, and of course, the door was locked.

"It's locked!" I yelled.

"So now what do we do!" yelled Chloe.

"Let's try to find something to break through the doors!" I yelled

"Ok!" yelled Chloe, so we went back only to see someone rolling out a red carpet. For some reason, he looked like a gladiator, but we still screamed.

"Who's that!" yelled Amber.

The only thing coursing through my head was that gladiators are only from ancient times, and why would one be here. Then he pulled out his sword when he saw us.

"AH! Is that real!" yelled Chloe.

"The person is, and the sword is not. That's what I'm hoping!" I yelled.

"That door is open!" yelled Amber. Suddenly, the music stopped, and we heard trumpets coming from outside. The gladiator sheathed his sword and went back outside. Then we ran for it.

## My fall

As we ran for the open door, I felt like something was holding me back, like my legs were just slowing down and stopping.

"Do you guys feel that," I said.

"Like your legs are stopping," said Amber.

"Yes."

"And they're not working."

"Yes."

"Umm. . . I can't move," said Chloe.

The door was right there, and I didn't know why any of this was happening. Then, the same gladiator that we saw came back in and put a smoke machine down, put a padded mat behind us, then turned on the smoke machine and left.

"Do you guys smell something?" said Amber.

"I-I smell it. . ." said Chloe.

"Me. . .t-to," I said as my eyes closed, and Chloe, Amber, and I fell backward.

To be continued...