

THE HIDDEN TEMPLE

I cut through the thick vines with my machete. The sound of water rushing through the rapids echoed throughout the jungle. In the corner of my eye I spotted a glimpse of light through the vines. Blood dripped from my hand as I sliced it by accident. I flick my thick brown hair from my eyes. The temple was made out of mossy cobblestone in a pyramid shape.

I enter the temple. My voice echoes throughout the temple as I yell to see if anyone's there. No response. There are pots everywhere filled with old dirty water. The darkness swallows me, like krill into a whale's mouth. There are three hallways, I guess I might go the left one as the other two look too dark and spooky. The tunnel led to a different room. The tiles on the floor have weird symbols, it's like the ones in the movies where if you step on the wrong one, you fall into a pit of snakes. A painting on the wall gives me a slight idea of what to do. I step on the one shaped as an umbrella and then the snake, cat, boat, and finally the bird. I think the bird is the wrong tile because the ground starts to vibrate. The temple starts to collapse and the ground keeps on shaking.

In the distance I spot a gold statue, it's kind of heavy. I bolt out of the temple and the light blinds me.

Finally I'm out of the temple safe and sound. The bush rustles and little creatures pop out. They look quiet weird and dangerous as they hold blowpipes that shoot poison darts. Their heads are made out of wood and they are very small.

I knew everything could not go that well after surviving the temple incident. I had a machete in my hands and I wasn't afraid to use it. I think they don't like the fact that I survived the temple's traps, got the gold statue and got out safely, well maybe if the creatures are kind, they won't hurt me but they don't look too kind though. I start to swing my machete around hoping that it would scare them off. But no, they just had to

threaten me with their blowpipes. I knew my life couldn't go that well after all.

BANG! One of the creatures fell asleep. I wonder where the tranquilliser dart came from? I look around me and all I can see are trees and thick vines. I look up, and spot a man holding a tranquilliser gun in a tree. He fired another one, this time blue blood dripped from the creature. Finally he fired the last one, even more blue blood leaked from the creature. The man slid down a vine onto the rich soil and took a sample of the blood and scurried away. I took a sample just in case it was extremely difficult to find.

“James! James!” I turn around and see my friend Jack Hamilton from my camping group. “Where have you been?”

“We’ve been looking for you for AGES!” So I walk back to the camp with Jack. I look at him and he looks at me and his eyes turn blood red and then everything goes black.