

# Legend

The wind whipped through the trees as I climbed the path to the old, abandoned cathedral. The branches cast shadows on the cracked cobblestone cement. If I could find what I needed, I could fix everything in my life.

Before...

The crushed shells of snails littered the wooden chest. “It matches!” Kimberly exclaimed.

“A chest that took a lot of work to make perfect, this matches?”

“There’s no other chests!”

“Then we haven’t found it.”

Kimberly pouted. She couldn’t find the treasure, but if I told her this her father would haul my family off our property. Speak of the devil, he was marching up to the cathedral. “What’s that bloodthirsty dog doing on my land!?”

Our land. I yelled at our dog.

He whispered in my ear, “I’m paying you to be her friend, if you fail, I’ll kick you fools off the island.” As he took Kimberly away, I opened the chest.

Now I ran up the path with the treasure of legend.



