

Maddy's Diary of Adventures

It started much like any other day, however today was different, and I mean life-changing different... It all started when...

When I decided to go on a big adventure (I always think of crazy things to do, this is just another one of those things) – the dark woods on the edge of town was a great place to start, so just as the sun was setting, showering the town in crimson sparkles, I set off on an adventure – one I would never forget. As nightfall darkened the streets, I had reached the barren woods and with a glance back at the sleeping town – I entered in.

It was crowded with treacherous trees which had bony fingers lurking in the shadows – ready to pounce...

Suddenly, out of the darkness, a wave of mist flooded the wood, sending a chill down my spine, I shivered with fear but I did not turn back, as the mist gradually cleared, an abandoned castle was revealed. It glowed with a sinister smirk, beckoning for unsuspecting travellers to enter. The rejected wreck was illuminated by an eerie spotlight, a night-light constantly being circled by thick black clouds casting ghostly shadows over the valley. And in the distance, the dark icy mountains – as sharp as flint – pierced their summits through the thick black blanket creating moon beams that could slice through the hardest of rock. Amongst all this, in the distance I saw a hooded figure make its way to the old building and with all its might – creaked open the heavy wooden door...

I had to find out what was going on, so I reluctantly made my way down the torch-lit brick path and heaved open the wooden door – I stepped inside...

The first thing I thought of when I got inside was, "Isn't this how horror movies start?" The idea made me shiver – brrrr! Anyway, as determined as ever, I continued walking down the narrow hallway. On the floor lay a long red carpet, and hung on the walls were portraits of, well, monster – like creatures – this place just gets creepier and creepier. The ceiling was quite low and cobwebs dangled down from nooks and crannies in the walls and from the portraits, this castle must be ancient.

Finally, after what seemed like forever, I reached another door. This one had intricate carvings carved into it, it was beautiful. I opened this door, and I saw a throne room, it was amazing! The high ceiling had patterns on that matched the door perfectly, and the golden thrones with velvet cushions were fit for a king! On the sides of this glorious room were even more doors! WHAT IS IT WITH CASTLES AND DOORS?!!!! Sorry, anyway, I cautiously peeked through one and that horrifying sight would haunt me forever...

To my horror I saw three people, chained up to the wall – skulls and bones lying around, it was horrible. I saw two boys and a girl, they looked about my age – teenagers. I asked them what their names were, the girl replied, "I'm Sarah and this is my brother Alex and his friend Tom." I said, "Hello, I'm Madeline, but you can call me Maddy. Ummm, so, what happened?" Alex – the blonde haired boy, explained that they came here, exploring, like me. But as soon as they got into the throne room, they were captured by monster-like creatures, vampires apparently. He explained that he thought the vampires were up to something, they saw them working on some kind of creature, a creation, a bit like Frankenstein. Legend has it, hundreds of years ago, at a time where vampires ruled the earth, their ancestors created a monster, which watched over all of them. But this monster or vampire was different, it could control the forces of nature, a supernatural being that hated humans, it was a time where humans were hunted and killed, a dark time for our race. Although,

there still was a glimmer of hope, an explorer managed to exterminate all the vampires, but how he did this is unknown...

After Alex explained all that, it went quiet. I guessed the same thought was going on in all our heads – what now?

Then, I broke the silence, "We need to get out, and fast!"

Just then, Sarah noticed that the cuffs on her wrists had a keyhole in – that meant that there was a key! I needed to find it.

I searched the room, underneath the skulls and bones, disgusting, until I finally found the key! With Sarah, Alex and Tom free, we needed to get out, and hopefully get rid of the new monster creation to save the human race, I sound like a super hero! Anyway, we carefully creaked open the door but, to our frustration, the vampires were back, great (!). I've never seen one before, in person, then again I guess none of us had and, trust me, they really don't have any fashion sense whatsoever, pathetic! However, all was not lost, we found a small tunnel in the corner which was covered by the pile of discarded chains, and we crawled through there and eventually found ourselves at a crossroad of corridors. We decided to split up, as I ran down the winding corridor, looking for the exit, I ran past 'the great hall' or so the sign on the door said. I peered past the wooden frame and, I can honestly say, my worst nightmares just came true. Remember the monster being created? Yeah, it's alive, yay (!). Change of mission, my number one priority is to DESTROY that monstrosity, NO MORE NICE ME. Sorry. Nevertheless, I kept on running down the corridor, hoping that I hadn't been seen, but too late, I had been spotted. I kept running, continuing the chase and eventually, I bumped into Sarah, Alex and Tom again. I frantically explained that I had been seen and that whatever we were going to do, we had to do it NOW!!!

I asked, "Does anyone have a good idea?" – No answer – "Even a bad one will do!!!" Just then, Tom had an idea, a crazy one, but it would have to do. "ANNIHILATE!!!" shouted Tom, "Use the flaming torches outside to set fire to the rotting wood frame, once the wooden beams are burnt, the stone bricks will collapse in on them!" 'It might just work,' I thought to myself, we didn't have any other plans so this HAD to work. We eventually found the exit, and with a vampire army chasing after us, it was a huge relief. But we had no time to waste, we grabbed a flaming torch from the side of the brick path that led to this place, and started circling the castle, running with the torches and setting alight the wooden beams. Soon enough, the ancient beams gave way and turned to ash, leaving the castle to collapse in on itself. WE DID IT!!! And what's more, I made three new friends that day!

It was time to go home, back down the half demolished brick path and through the woods, and soon I reached the edge of town, what a relief! I got there just as dawn was breaking, perfect timing, I needed to get home, and mum was going to kill me if she knew I had been going on my wild adventures again! I said goodbye to my new friends, I will miss them, but I will never forget them... As the sun rose, I made my way back to the house, got in, quietly rushed upstairs and into bed. The next day came, and I started writing a diary of my adventure, and believe it or not, it's the diary you have just finished reading now! Yes, it really is! And this isn't the last adventure I'll have, no way! There's a lot more to come...