

An Unexpected Adventure

By Jake Mok

Suddenly, John woke up breathing fast! His heart was thumping and he was sweating. John came out of bed and checked the time. It was 3:00 am. Out the window was a full moon, so bright that he had to squint while looking up. It was strange... He's been having the same dream over and over again, for few days now. He went down the stairs with his pants sagging, fetched his blue journal with golden letters written "John". He grabbed a small key that opened his journal and started writing, "Today I had the same dream again! Once again, I stood in the middle of nowhere in complete darkness where the only source of light was coming through a door." John wrote. "I took a peek and saw that the other side was filled with various gems, such as rubies, diamond, and sapphires. I tried opening this door several times, but it wouldn't budge. Then realized that there was a keyhole under the doorknob, and that's when I woke up." He suddenly heard something move. Rumble, Rumble. "There it is again," said John as he walked towards the sound. He walked slowly, and it led up to the hallway. "Hmm..." said John, surveying the area. He noticed a handlebar up on the ceiling. He grabbed a chair and got a hold of the handle, and pulled with all his might. Staircases flew down the ceiling, leaving John awestruck. "Wow," whispered John as he ran to fetch his journal. "I never knew we had an attic." Once he got back, he started up the flight of the stairs. He was excited to see what was waiting for him. Then, up the stairs, he stood there horrorstruck. In front of him was the door John had seen in his dreams. Clank! The opening behind him shut. Soon, John was whispering to himself, "I'm going to die... I'm going to die..." When John was staring at the door, he realized that the keyhole on the door knob looked exactly like the one from his journal. He got closer to the door, and pulled his key from the journal, and tried it on. Swoosh! The air around him swirled as fast as a tornado, leaving John in front of a giant sphinx.

John screamed out loud, from the fright of the sphinx. Then it said, "What goes through a door, but never goes in and never comes out? If you answer correctly, you may pass." John thought hard, clenching the key in his hand. He knew it was related to the door and a key. John hesitated, and blurted out, "A keyhole!" The sphinx smiled and let out a loud roar, and suddenly John was back in his bedroom. He heard his parents crying out loud, calling his name, like the sphinx's roar. John ran to his parents to tell his little adventure, and found both parents standing in front of the attic with their mouth wide open.