

The Portal to the Unknown World

By

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There once was a guy named Timmy. He had two friends. Their names were Winter and Jimmy.

Their class went on a field trip to the museum. After two hours of being at the museum they thought they saw something that looked like a portal. They wanted to make the portal work, but they needed something to light it with. Timmy, Jimmy and Winter looked around for what seemed like hours. In the corner by the cave man, they saw a black stick with a slight glow around it. Jimmy picked it up and they passed the sleeping dinosaurs to get to the portal.

Jimmy pointed the stick at the portal and it lit up. Winter said, "Like wow! OMG! I can't believe it worked." Timmy said, "Cool dude! Let's roll." They all went inside the portal and it was a brand, new world. In fact, it was an unknown world! Then they saw another black stick. One guy used the black stick to make a couch that reclines with a toilet in it. A lot of people were standing around the guy. After staring for a while, they came over and asked them what he was doing.

Everyone stared at them. "They have the other black stick!" someone said. Everyone ran except for one guy. They asked him why everyone ran away. The guy told them the story of the black stick. He said that there were only two black sticks in the world. One was in this world and the other one was in the unknown world. And we have the stick! After a while of having fun, it was time to get on the bus to go home.

The end!