



Stuck in tunnels

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(Based on a horrible true nightmare)

I just finished my last chicken nugget. I sprinted to the indoor playground, opened the door, and crouched while I ran up the stairs. I saw a flash of small squares just like when my computer glitches during a lightning storm and then it was gone. Then I slowly slid down the tunnel shaped slide. As I reached the bottom, to my surprise, as far as I could see there was no end. I went back up the slide to go out but there was no end either. I slid back down the dimly lit slide knowing that my journey just started.

I walked until I reached a turn. I peeked around the corner. I saw a shadow. The curved walls of the tunnel grew wider as I looked up. Then I saw what cast the shadow. I gasped at the sight of it. "A gigantic baby with fingernails as long as a flagpole and as pointed as a spear ready for battle" I whispered to myself. There was one problem, it was blocking my path.

I didn't see another way out, but then I found it. It was a small opening and I sprinted for it. But suddenly, the horrible pinching baby caught me with its long sharp fingernails. It yanked me from the floor and tossed me on its back like a sack of potatoes. I felt something sticky flowing up my chest to my head. I looked at my chest and let out a bloocurling howl. Its claws were sinking into me and a fountain of blood was coming out of me like a soda can exploding. The baby shook me vigorously but luckily it stopped. It brought me to the front and it held me dangling upright. I frantically yelled, "Help, Help, Help!"

Then everything went black...reddish black...

"Hi, I'm Emmitt."

"Hi, I'm Arthur."

"We're twins."



I slowly opened my eyes and saw two long-shaggy haired matching faces. I pushed out "Hi Emmitt and Arthur. What happened? Am I okay?"

"Yes, you're fine. We found you lying on the ground. We bandaged you up the best we could. The bleeding stopped. You might have broken some bones. So, you have to be careful."

"I think I'm umm... umm... Justin Green? You saved my life. How did you guys get here?"

"We went to a restaurant that says Chick, then Fil, then A. When we were done eating, we went up the stairs and down the slide but there was no end. We've been trapped for about one year. We've been looking for a way out and been fighting lots of creatures and monsters. We were exploring some new tunnels when we heard someone yelling. We came running and found you here. Now let's get out of here before the giant baby gets back."

"Um...maybe we can find a weak spot in the walls."

"Well, we've tried that already. But it might work with more people."

So, we banged and kicked the walls. We kept moving along the tunnels. But the loud ruckus got the attention of all the monsters and creatures. We smelled a disgusting odor of dirty diapers. We felt the tunnels rumbling, heard booming footsteps, and saw a giant, slow moving shadow coming our direction!

We tried to hide but it was just an open tunnel without objects except ourselves and the monsters. We climbed the walls but a different giant baby spotted us and started biting us and sucking on us like we were a popsicle! We got so slobbery that we popped out of the giant mouth and hit our heads on the tunnel wall. Luckily, we bounced into another slide.

This slide was so tight that I had to hold my breath...for a long time...until I passed out... "Hi" said Emmitt and Arthur. "You passed out again," they laughed.

"Are we out of the tunnels" I said.



“No, we are just in a way bigger one. Even bigger than the beginning.”

“Anyways, don’t you think we should keep on moving?” I said.

“Yeah, we’ll talk while we walk,” said the twins.

“Okay.”

So, we squirmed slowly up the slide passing carefully by different monsters. While moving forward we ran into what seemed to be an invisible wall. We pressed against it and saw the familiar, fast glitching pattern. A pink sticky tunnel briefly appeared.

“I think if we get enough force, we may be able to make it glitch again.”

We backed up to get some running room then charged with all our might at the invisible brick wall. As we hit it the glitching started. When it stopped the familiar playground tunnels were replaced by a large sticky pink tube. The tube had what looked like a spine overhead. An odor that I don’t want to think about filled the air. Squeals and squeaks and the sound of passing water like you hear in submarines came from all around us.

Looking deeper in the tunnel I saw a ship. On the side of the ship I saw *SS El Faro*.

“I’ve seen this in a book before. The *SS El Faro* sank in the Bermuda triangle.”