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Chapter 1: In The Dungeon

One day a girl named Misty, her mom, and her dad went to the beach for a nice relaxing day.

Misty was 12 years old, had straight blond hair, and ocean blue eyes. Misty's dad went to go get some drinks and her mom had to go to the restroom, that left Misty all by herself. A few minutes passed so Misty went to the water to swim. Misty went around 30 feet away from the shore then something caught her leg and down she went into the depths of the sea. When Misty finally recovered from shock she looked around and she was at least 100 feet or deeper below the surface. Misty started freaking out because she had no idea how she was still surviving then suddenly something that looked like a meatal shark ate her and she fell unconscious.

When Misty finally awoke a boy leaned over her, he had brown dirty hair with flaming eyes. "Hi" said the boy. Surprised, she punched him in the gut.

"I'm so sorry! Are you ok?" Misty said immediately.

"Yep... I'm fine" croaked the strange boy.

"Who are you?" Misty asked.

"I'm Flame" groaned the boy.

"Well hi Flame. I'm Misty." Misty said as sincere as possible. "Where are we?" asked Misty.

"Well from the look of things I guess where in some sort of dungeon" Flame said inquisitively.

Suddenly, a screen came out of nowhere and a weird face appeared. The guy on the screen had a black suit, slick black hair, and a top hat that seemed to be shifting in colors from blood red to nebula purple. The man answered as if he was on a game show "And right you are Flame."

"Who are you" Misty and Flame said simultaneously.

"I am the Dungeon Master" the man said. "I'm here to test your skills in the Dungeon. If you escape with your lives you will get set free. If you don't your souls will have to stay down here and work for me. FOREVER! So good luck and have fun... twins." And with that he was gone.

"Wait a sec!" said Misty. "WHERE TWINS!!" She yelled at Flame which gave him a start and he sneezed some sparks. Startled, Misty fell backwards onto the floor where she created a puddle to break her fall.

"Wow. Guess we have powers" said Flame.

"POWERS!! POWERS!! WE HAVE POWERES!!! HOW CAN YOU BE SO CALM!!!" yelled Misty.

"Probably because I've been playing with mine all day." Flame said.

"Wait WHAT!!!" Misty hollered "YOU'VE BEEN HERE ALL DAY"

"Yep" Flame replied.

"Well I should stop freaking out and we should find a way out of here." Said Misty calmly.

"I agree but how these bars are made of titanium. Nothing can break them." Said Flame.

While Flame was talking, Misty created a water key and unlocked the cell. "Your welcome" said Misty.

Chapter 2: The Escape

As Misty and Flame were running down the hall that went from the cell to who knows where, they were trampling everything in their path. Guards, Demons, Souls, Room Service Carts, etc. As they were running, Flame said "I really don't feel bad."

"They locked us up. Might as well" Misty said with joy.

"Let's continue before anything else comes." Flame said in fear.

They ran on and on for what felt like hours "How long have we been running?" Complained Misty.

"I'd say like 30 minutes." Flame replied.

"Well I feel like my legs are turning into liquid." Misty said in concern.

"Well you can control water." Said Flame. After another Hour or two of running they met a blockade in their path "Let me handle this!" Flame said excitedly. People went flying everywhere.

"That felt good." Said flame but Misty wasn't listening, she was deep in thought when the answer slapped her.

"You know how the Dungeon Master said he would bring us back to life?" Misty said to Flame with excitement.

"Yes." Flame replied.

"Well that can only mean one thing. He's a Necromancer." Said Misty

"WHA! HOW?" Yelled Flame.

"Well he can control souls and bring people back to life." Misty replied as they made it to the last room where they met the Dungeon Master.

Chapter 3: The Dungeon Master

"Hello friends" said the DM. "Looks like you survived my dungeon, but you won't survive for any longer." He summoned his staff which had what looked like a black hole with the souls of the dead coming out.

“Are you ready?” asked Misty.

“As ready as I’ll ever be.” Replied Flame.

Misty started running up to the DM, but he summoned a meat shield of zombies. Misty was about to come to a stop, but a flaming meteor hit the wall of flesh which burnt the wall down in an instant. Misty ran right up to the DM and swiped her hand summoning a wave that followed her motion, hitting the DM with enough force to launch him into the nearby pillar. When the DM hit the pillar, he clenched his hands a little too hard and his staff broke.

With nothing left the DM screamed in fear “PLEASE DON’T HURT ME!”

Misty and Flame studied each other for a second and Misty said, “Tell us where the exit is!”

With a shaky hand, he pointed to the exit. Flame and Misty walked to the exit and left. But what they didn't realize was the DM being pulled into the ground by the undead he used to control.

Misty and Flame walked into a weird metal room with a black rippling pool of liquid on the wall. We went in and it felt like they were turning into a human pretzel and decades were passing then they were spat out on the beach where Misty was before. No one was wearied out that they came out of nowhere or that Misty came to the beach with her mom and dad but now she had a brother. “Well that was an interesting day” said Flame

“Let’s never speak of it again” said Misty. Then they went home knowing there was more to life than what meets the eye.