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Fifth Grade

Untitled

I always liked to go to this “secret garden” when I was younger. I didn’t know much about really anything back then....I was naïve. I guess I kinda just lost track of everything when I went to that garden. Or as I used to call it: my garden. I went there and sang like nobody was hearing, danced like no one was watching, talked to mysterious girls as if they were my friends and just felt...free. Nothing mattered there. I didn’t worry about anything. I just wish I would have realized it’s pretty out of the ordinary to causally follow a light to a portal just to get there. The again, can you blame an eleven year old? This is how it all happened...

Chapter One In a Trance

When I was younger, I trusted everything I saw. If it looked okay, of course it was! At least that’s what I thought...you may be asking, “What does an eleven year old do when they see a mysterious light?” Follow it! And so that’s what I did. Followed a mysterious light. In fact, I followed the light all the way to a portal. Seeing the portal, I felt almost like I was being pulled towards it. So, I walked through a random portal, not having any idea what was on the other side of it. When I got to the other side, I remember gasping at what I saw. Before me, I saw: huge waterfalls, marble benches, mystical creatures and girls. Lots of them. But not just any girls. These girls had wings and were hovering few feet off the ground. The only weird thing was their wings were black?! And why did they have horns?! I screamed and looked back at the portal only to realize it was...gone?? Realizing I had nowhere to run, I panicked and jumped into a nearby bush.

“We know you’re there, you know”, one of the girls said shortly after. “You might as well come out”, another one said. And so I did. Cautiously...

“Who are y’all and why am I here?!” I demanded to know.

“We’re the vampire sisters...” they murmured in unison.

“Vampire?!” I cried, my eyes full of fear.

“Yes...”, they said quietly, again in unison.

“Don’t hurt me!” I begged, covering my eyes.

“Oh, we won’t...” they replied. “Not yet, anyway...”

“W-what did you say?” I stammered.

“Your hair looks pretty today?”

“Oh, that makes sense...I guess?”

“Anyways, we want to go over some things about this place”, they said. “First, we own this garden, but never hang out here, so it’s all yours. We won’t disturb you while you’re here, so you can consider this garden a place to come when you want to be alone.”

“Really? Thanks!” I said, excited.

“No problem. You should probably be on your way. Time goes by slower here”, they suggested.

“Ohh nooo! I’m late, I’m late!” I said, panic in my voice. And, so, I ran off like the late rabbit from Alice in Wonderland.

Vampire Sisters P.O.V.

“We’re poisoning her, right?”

“Yeah, we are.”

“Okay...”

A couple of months later...My P.O.V.

It had been months and I had been going to “my garden” every day since. So, I decided to go back again. Nothing could have prepared me for that day. I started walking toward a marble bench. Just as I was about to sit down, I noticed a strange looking drink beside me with a note attached to it. The note said: “Taste me” in red ink. I looked around to see if someone was pranking me. No one. Just like the vampire sisters had promised. I had no idea what to do. I decided to take the lid off and take a look inside. The liquid was really clear and seemed to almost be sparkling. Not to mention, it smelled good. I just had to try some, and that’s exactly what I did. As I drank the mysterious liquid, I began to feel weird. And then, it all went black. DUN DUN DUN!

Later that day....

I woke up in...a hospital? “Where am I?”

“You’re in a hospital, honey...” the doctor answered.

“What?! Why?!” I asked, confused.

“One of your friends noticed you had been gone for a while and used a tracking app to find you”, explained the doctor. “And that’s actually not all...”

“What do you mean ‘That’s not all’...?” I asked.

“Well, you see, we predicted you had been poisoned, so we did a test on you, and...”

“And?” I felt the curiosity killing me.

“And you were poisoned, but it had a very unusual effect on you. I don’t know how to tell you this, but...the effect the poison had on your body gave you superpowers”, the doctor said sounding almost as if she didn’t believe it herself (she probably didn’t). I know I didn’t! I think the doctor saw the look of shock on my face because she said I was free to go. On the way home, I destroyed five cars by accident, caused a fire, and floated off the ground AT LEAST seven times. Just a little life advice: Never trust sisters with a name as strange as the “Demon Girls”. You will regret it. Trust me.