

The Prophecy of Jack

The Beginning

You can probably guess from the title that my name is Jack. My last name is Ramsbottom. Yeah, go ahead, laugh. You've probably never heard of a last name like "Ramsbottom". But now you have so you can stop laughing now. Anyways, this is the story of how I went on a quest to find the only relic that could stop the world from ending. Pretty crazy, right? It all started on a normal morning of middle school. My best friends, Mikey and Sammy, were walking with me to school. "Hey, did you hear about the new movie that's coming out?" Mikey asked. "Yeah. It looks lame though. I mean, Attack of The Killer Yo-Yos? What kind of horror movie is that?" I said while taking a bite out of my apple. "Well, that is kind of scary though. They could wrap around your neck and strangle you!" said Sammy. He's always worrying about any little thing. One day I got sick and he didn't even talk to me on the phone. When I got back to school, he told me he didn't call because he didn't want to catch my "disease" through the phone. "Then just carry around scissors all the time. That way, if it does happen, you'll be able to cut them apart." I said. We were now standing in front of the school. "Alright, I'll see you after school, guys." I said as we did our trio handshake. I hurried to my locker to put away my backpack and get my books. I made it to first period, not late. In case you were wondering, I have eight periods. First is math with Mr. Onimolap. Second is Mr. Enote. He teaches science. Some kid made a rumor that if you're not paying attention, he'll throw an eraser at you to get you to focus. Third period I have Mrs. Sagarab. She teaches AVID and my seventh class, which is band. Fourth period is one of my personal favorites because Mrs. Etselec always makes jokes and messes around with us. But she'll snap at you if you start slacking off your behavior. She teaches Kickstart. Fifth period is social studies with Mr. Savir. Sixth I have the nicest teacher ever. Mr. Noserp lets you get your library books if you forgot them in your locker, even though locker times are only before first period, before and after lunch, and before eighth period. He teaches ELA. Seventh, like I said, is band. Last, and definitely last, is Mrs. Norfes class. Its really annoying that we take notes EVERY day. To top that off, since we're her last class, she's gone through a WHOLE day of non-stop talking and

laughing, that when she gets to our class, she's fed up with anything and everything. I'm not even going to tell you how the day went. The last bell rang and everybody jumped from their seats and rushed out the classroom. I went to my locker to get my bag and put away my books when I heard this, "Hey, goat butt!". "Oooooohh no." I whispered to myself while speed-walking away from the voice. "Where you going, buddy?" Josh said mockingly. "Will you just leave me alone, Josh? I don't want to deal with your crap today" I said, trying to get away. "What'd you say to me loser?" he growled while pulling me to look at him. "Hey you hungry? Cuz you about du git a face full uf knuckle sandw..." I heard the "click clack" of the principals high-heels coming closer. "BOYS!! Step away from each other IMMEDIATELY!!" she hollered. She started blabbering about how fighting is bad and how she was going to call my parents. Then, I fell through the floor. Literally. I was sliding down a very narrow hole. The hole magically closed back up.

The Quest

I woke up tied to a chair in a dimly lit room. I heard mini voices in the shadows. "Can we trust him?" a voice said. "No way! He's two feet taller than us!" another voice responded in a gruff tone. He came out of the shadows. I almost peed my pants. He looked like a midget warrior, sword, axes, and everything. "Hmm. He will have to do." He said, walking behind me. I felt instant relief in my wrists. "Thank you." I said, wringing my wrists. "Come human. We have important matters to discuss. Like, the fact we are underground." "WHAT?!?!" I screamed. "Relax. You'll be home sooner or later. Let me tell you about the Wanchkins. We are a very different breed than you humans. For instance, we are midgets. We also live in a very different environment than you homo sapiens." We walked through gates and I saw so many crystals that I thought I was going to go blind. There were mini huts everywhere. "We need you to complete a quest. A very difficult quest. You need to steal back our sacred pendant from The Silent One. It was in a secret facility, deeper into the earth than our world. But somehow his minions bypassed all of our defenses. If this relic is not returned in one day, the earths core will collapse, destroying everything. Here are the tools you will need.

A sword, a shield, and armor. I will teleport you to his hideout. May the power of Radaj be with you. He started to swirl his hands. I felt myself being lifted, and when I blinked, I was standing in front of a cave. "Well, here we go." I said. I ran into the cave and saw a faint light. As I got closer, I saw that the light was lava. "Oh boy." I thought. "Hello Jack" a voice echoed through the cave. I saw him and charged. I swung my sword. Missed. Swung again. Missed. Then, I hi him. "AHHHH!!" he screamed. I took the sword out of his hand and defeated him with it. I rushed back to the city and put the sword back where it belonged.

The End