

The Mysterious Box

By Maddison Glass

"Quick!" I scream without a breath of hesitation as the box of mysteriousness floated away in the rough current of the river. In the corner of my left eye I hastily look to see an abandoned island of suspiciousness.....

It was another scorching day in Sydney, Australia when Eli and I cruised to our general hangout spot. But when we arrived shock filled our faces. A curious camouflaged object with a monstrous lock sat stationary in front of our 'cave'.

"Wha... What's that?" Eli said confusedly.

We unthinkingly examined the site to see the box wriggling ferociously just moments before noises shot out of it.

As we approached it, a faint but familiar voice said

"Run! Before it's too late!"

My head was aching like rocks being thrown at it, but I knew the mysteriousness had to be solved and I wanted to be the one that solves it. So, I grabbed Eli's hand, ignored the voice and attempted to open the box but the force from the object pushed me into the tree behind me. I guiltily turned around to see waterfalls running down Eli's face just moments before I see him sprinting away.

"Ugh! Now I have to do this myself." I say to myself quietly.

I grit my teeth and turn around to see the camouflaged object getting ripped into the rough current of the river. I chase after it, but I feel the ground below me demolishing in minutes.

"Hel.... Help!" I screech. "I'm going to die."

While I rapidly get shoved into a sharp, deadly rock. I clench my eyes shut, glue my lips together and tuck into a ball as I smash headfirst into an island.

"Wait! Is the abandoned island I saw while I was on the bank." I surprisingly said while starting to explore.

But five minutes later I say angrily "Uhh, this island is boring, and I'm stuck on it!"

Then, not even a flinch second later the weird, mysterious box floats up on the bank of the abandoned island. I quickly grab the box in my right hand and use my left hand to squeeze the monstrous lock for what seemed like hours! But, I feel hopeless. I feel like dropping my head, walking away and giving up until I suddenly see a sharp bottle wash up. I run towards it, pick it up and

without a thought turn around to hear a deep, puffed out breath. I look around curiously to see Eli swimming towards the box.

"Eli you're back!" I scream in happiness.

The ground below shakes violently as I feel arms wrapping around me. Later, I feel myself falling speedily into the endless hole. 'Smash' 'Bang!'

"Ouch!" Eli screams in pain.

I race over too Eli making sure he's alright before turning around to see the box opened!

"Wait, is that box opened!" I scream.

I put my hand out to help him up and we run to see what inside. Shock fills our faces as we turn towards each other.

"Is that what I think it is!" Eli yells.

"I think so." I reply

Gold springs out of the box while I say,

"We could be millionaire!"

"Once we get off this island in the middle of no-where" joked Eli.