The Key

Hands quivering, heart beating, Tina twisted the piece of rusted metal into the keyhole of the great oak door. She held her breath and pushed open the creaky door as slowly as she could hoping nothing would pop out at her. But luckily, nothing did. She couldn’t believe this mystery door was right here, behind her closet. One step in and she suddenly felt the cold wind splash on her face giving her the feeling she was swimming in the Arctic Ocean. Shivering, Tina pushed away her fears and edged along the wall feeling the carved patterns with her hand when she stopped dead in her tracks. In the darkness of the room, Tina could just make out a pair of glowing blood-red eyes coming closer and closer by the second.

Heart pounding, Tina dashed to the door but a second too late, the door slammed shut! Panicking she turned around to see the horrifying, wild beast charging at her with anger in its eyes. Tina dropped to the floor and curled into a ball hoping the creature had thought that she had disappeared. Curled up, Tina thought of how she had gotten herself into this mess…

Twelve year old Tina and her friends were walking back home talking about her long black hair when Tina spotted a rusted key. Without her friends noticing she quickly picked it up and tucked it under her sweater. Later on when she reached home her mother had a surprise waiting for her; a book about keys. What a coincidence, thought Tina, as she flipped through the book landing on a page with the exact same key she had found. All of a sudden the book transported her to where she now was...

She crawled low on the floor and made her way to a tiny gap in the wall. She was too big to fit in. Once again, she got down low on the floor and started moving swiftly around the corner of the room. That’s when something struck Tina, the room was circular when she had first set her eyes on it. Maybe there’s a trick in this room, Tina thought. But that was all Tina knew before her eye lids felt heavy and she dozed off into her own little world.

When Tina woke up she started sobbing and Tina looked up at the untamed beast not knowing a surprise was waiting for her. The creature was now face-to-face with Tina, it was so close that Tina could smell its horrible breath, smelling like rotting rats. For some reason, this reminded Tina of her brother’s breath and that made her feel home sick. The monsters fur was as dark as midnight and with its razor sharp claws it was more terrifying than ever. It put its fore paws on her shoulder and opened its pointy teeth which were amazingly white, for such a horrid living entity, when Tina screamed “Let me go, please let me go!”

Smirking, the creature asked “scared?” Tina stared at the creature dumbstruck. Had she heard right, did the atrocious living creature just ask her a question? Suddenly, the creature lifted its paws and jumped back exactly how her brother would. The brute pulled off its head.

It was Jack, Tina's brother! “What are you doing?" yelled Tina. Jack stared at the floor and started going red and had tears in his eyes. Tina knew he was ashamed and embarrassed of himself. “Sorry,” he replied “I only did this because you embarrassed me in front of my friends on Friday. This was supposed to be revenge but I went overboard, sorry.”

“No, it’s my fault. I shouldn’t have said what I did, but it was meant to be funny. I didn’t realize you were hurt,” responded Tina.  She embraced her brother when a thought struck Tina, how were they going to get out?

That’s where Jack came in to save the day. “We just have to press this button” but when he put his hands in his secret pocket of the costume there was nothing there. Now he was sweating and his breathing became heavy and he meekly uttered, “I’ve lost it, now we’re trapped.”

Out of nowhere there was a knock on the door. A familiar voice asked “Jack, Tina are you in there?”

“Yes!” they both screamed at the top of their lungs. Tina was so happy that this nightmare was over. She was quite eager to ask Jack how he had organized this revenge. She wasn't surprised to hear that Jack had found an article in the newsletter saying that John Marshall could do real magic and had hired him using all his pocket money.

"Wow" was all that Tina said, but never did they know that Tina had a scheme up her sleeve.

By: Reshmi 6H