



## The Small Gold Key by Sierra S.

I picked up the small gold key under a leaf in the creepy dark forest. When I picked it up and held it in my hand, it glistened in the moonlight! My name is Sierra and I am 8 years old. I am going to tell you my adventure when I found the gold key. I was with my best friend Maya who is 8 and my sister Sana who is 11. They both looked at me and screamed with excitement "Sierra what do you think this key is for?" "I don't know, maybe my mom will know." "Let's go back to my house!" said Sierra.

We all ran home and we were out of breath, but I started to yell "MOMMY, MOMMY, MOMMY!" My mom came running into the room saying "Sierra, what is the matter?" "Mom I found a beautiful, sparkly gold key in a creepy forest." I said. "The problem is I don't know what it is for." My mom answered, "Sierra, I think we all have to go on an adventure to find out what the key is for." "That sounds awesome!" I said.

We all headed back to the creepy forest to begin our adventure. We all started to walk on the path where we found the gold key. In the distance, we saw a house made from lollipops. So, we ran as fast as we could run to the house. The lollipop house had a lock on the door. I said, "I wonder if this key is made to open this door?" Sana grabbed the key and put it into the lock. It fit perfectly, but when we turned it nothing happened. So, we kept on walking along the path ahead of us.

As we were walking on the path we saw a troll with warts on the end of his nose hiding under a bridge. He was holding a treasure chest in his hand that was shiny, and gold. His voice was scratchy as he said, "Do you have a key that would open this chest?" Maya said, "I think we do, as our key is the same colour as your treasure chest." I said, "What is your name sir?" The troll said, "I am Bob, and I am the keeper of this treasure chest." "Someone was here about a year ago, and stole the key from me while I slept, and ran into the forest with it." My mom put the key into the chest and tried to open it, but it did not work. "I'm sorry Bob, as it doesn't look like this is your lost key after all", I said. We said goodbye to Bob, and continued along our adventure.

As we walked on the path for another five minutes, we saw a treasure box sitting on the ground. We put the key into the lock, and turned it. To our surprise, it worked and the chest opened. Inside we found a note that said, YOU HAVE FOUND THE FIRST CLUE TO A MAGICAL PLACE. WALK DOWN THIS PATH FOR ANOTHER 500 STEPS UNTIL YOU FIND A NEW TREASURE BOX. "Wow!", I said. "This is an exciting adventure!" So, off we went, counting our steps as we moved down the path. Then we saw the other chest, and ran to it. When we put the key in, it

opened easily. We noticed behind the chest there was also a large gold door. There was another note inside this chest, along with a new key. The note said, CONGRATULATIONS, YOU HAVE FOUND IMAGINATION LAND, WHERE ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE IF YOU CAN DREAM IT!

So, we used the key from this treasure chest to open the large gold door, and it squeaked as it opened slowly. Inside we saw cotton candy trees, chocolate rivers, lollipops growing like flowers, and the ground was soft and squishy as it was made from gummy bears. I said, "Who is imagining candy?" Sana said, "I'm sorry, I am hungry, and I've been thinking of candy all along our adventure."

After filling ourselves with candy until we felt sick, mom said we have had enough. As we decided that we were ready to leave, Bob the Troll then appeared. Bob said, "Hello again." "I see that you made it into my secret imagination land which I call home." "You are welcome to come visit anytime, and spend the day with me." "Thank you, Bob," said my mom, as we walked back out the door to return home.

We kept the key at my house, and I visited imagination land with my friends, and sister many times over the years. It was an amazing place to go when we wanted to imagine and make our dreams come true. One time when we were there, we imagined a room full of animals that could talk to us. What an amazing day that was!

So, the next time you might find a key the woods as you are walking along a path, it may have not just been dropped by someone. It may have a purpose, and take you on an incredible adventure. THE END!



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