

Behind the Door

Hi. My name is Ana Reed. When I was going home I saw Ms. Fent. Ms. Fent is an old lady that lives in front of me.

“Hello, Ana would you help me bring these bags to my house?”

“Sure Ms. Fent.” I told her.

She told me to leave them inside the house, the door was already unlocked. I walked down the street. I tried to open the door. It seemed to be locked. I tried to kick it open, even looked for a spare key. Nothing worked. I turned to tell Ms. Fent that it wasn't unlocked, when the door swung opened. I stepped inside. There were two doors, Left, or right? Ms. Fent's cat fluffy showed up. I chose the right door because it had to be right.

Again it was locked. This time there was a set of keys on a little table. Funny, I don't remember seeing the table when I came in.

Anyway, I looked for the key that matched the lock. As soon as I found it, I went through. The room had twisted trees growing around. I saw some deer and bears passing by.

“she's not home yet.”

“Who said that?” I asked, now knowing I wasn't alone, except for the bears and deer.

“meow.”

“Fluffy? But how?”

“Well we are in the dark forest. Anything can happen.”

Just then, there was a rustle in the bush, and it wasn't a bear.

Something was there and it was getting closer. Then it was quiet.

“Hi!” Someone jumped right in front of me.

“Ahh!” I yelled, and fell to the ground.

“Oh, let me help you.” she said.

“Thanks but I should get going I need to find the kitchen.”

“Hee,hee. There's no kitchen here, you've must have took a wrong turn.” she told me. “Oh, by the way my name's Clara.”

“My name's Ana, and I need to get going out of here,” I turned around. The door had vanish. “Maybe not that way.”

Then Fluffy said, “I know another way come follow me.”

“Oh,oh! Can I come too? Please! I won't bother you. promise!” Clara pleaded.

I looked at Fluffy.

telling her to be “Uh, fine come along.” Fluffy said a little annoyed.

“Yes! Yes! Oh I mean, sure I'll help you, no problem.” she said trying to keep calm but still excited.

As I walked behind them, I noticed that Clara seemed to hover over the ground. Fairy! I thought. I listen as Clara sang and fluffy kept quiet. She didn't listen to him, she just sang louder, and louder.

“I mean it! Don’t wake the beast!” Fluffy yelled in a whisper tone.

Clara immediately stopped. A low grumble started to shake the ground. We were off running. Something was following us. I followed fluffy. A bright idea filled Clara’s face. She was singing again but not the same song. This one had a much more different sound, not as cheerful as the other ones she sang.

Before I knew what had happened, we appeared in a old stone building. We walked through the halls. Fluffy and Clara were fighting, again.

“What do you think you were doing?!” fluffy yelled.

“Saving our

lives! We would had been eaten!” Clara yelled back to him.

“It was your fault that he was chasing us in the first place!”

“Okay, maybe it was my fault but I got us out of there too.”

They were both annoying now. “Do you both ever agree on anything?”

They looked at each other, shaking their heads no. “great,” I said.

We reached a tower, inside there was a tall lady, she had long black hair, and a blue dress. She had blue eyes too, matching her dress.

“Oh, hello fluffy, clara and, Ana.

“Uh, how’d you know my name?” I asked her.

“Well I am the queen of this land.”

“Oh, your majesty!” I quickly bowed down.

“No worries. Now what are you doing here? You belong in the land of the people, not the dark forest. Come we’ll get you home. There are things I loved to tell you, but not right now. When you come back.”

“I can come back?”

“Of course, just ask the queen.” before I could ask anything else, I appeared in Ms. Fent’s house. I walked out of the house. As I passed Ms. Fent she gave me a little nod. I know that I’ll be seeing her soon.