

## Journey to the Underworld- The Beginning.

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"Hey Mat, could you open the door? I asked.

"Sorry Dal, no can do" Mat replied from inside.

"What? Why?" I yelled at him furiously.

"You need to ... ah... practice your spell slinging... yeah!" He made up.

"Fine! You could just have said no!" I yelled furiously at him "ALGORE!".

I can't believe that my older brother tells me to 'practice' my magic, what a terrible excuse to play wizard brawl.

"Creek!" The door slid open as if it was unlocked the whole time. I crept up the stairs as quietly as I could... (it isn't quiet, since the staircase floorboards creak a lot). But as I was walking up, a strange book caught my attention.

I grabbed it and ran up into my room. I chucked the book onto the bed, the words shifted, and I made out the title, 'Book of Mortality'. I flipped the cover page and read a verse that sounded like a spell. It was called "The Bridge to the Underworld".

I casted the spell while making a triangle with my hands as shown in the book. The ground suddenly shook before me... I thought it might be the gargoyles miserably trying to turn the world into their minions... again (last time they turned themselves into stones). But before I could think, a rocky vine coiled around me like a snake and dragged me into the underworld... or even Tartarus. My skin scraped on the rocky surface and was being torn into by the vines. I surged all my might into blasting my way through the grip of the vines.

Before I knew it, two things happened at once, First, an arrow whizzed past and sliced the vines and, second, I was flown off my feet onto the ground headfirst. I caught a glimpse of two men standing in front of a village of some sort... then my sight went black...

When I woke up, I was lying on a bed with my arms bruised and I was inside a house made of rock. I tried to get up but my whole body was sore. Somehow, I slipped outside and saw a group of people carrying what I thought was the vines that attacked me. I slowly walked to a group of three people sitting and talking about something about Titans of earth and escaping.

There was a silence so I thought I could ask some questions. I walked up to the group and recognised the familiar face of a man who had saved me from the vines.

"Excuse me, where am I?" I asked.

"You're not from around here. are you?" The man asked.

"No, I'm from the surface... I think" I replied.

"If you are, you need to get out of here!" The second man pointed out in an alarming voice.

"Why is that!!!, Anyway, how do I get out!"

"Well that's an interesting question..."