

THE DOOR IN THE CELLAR

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'Twas a dark night, with stars shimmering like water. I was walking home from my friend's house. The darkness seemed to close around me like an unwelcoming blanket of hate. As I walked through the endless maze of alleyways and houses, I found an... unexpected secret.

A door to a dark, mysterious room. I was scared, scared that if I entered, I would never come out. And yet I felt a yearning to go in. They say curiosity killed the cat, well I knew curiosity was about to kill me.

As I stepped on the first cobble step, I could feel it was cold. The coldness was like water seeping through my shoe. Each step I took felt like a step towards my fate. The tension was so thick you could cut it with a knife. When I reached the bottom, it was pitch black. I could tell the floor was uneven even though I couldn't see anything. I tripped on a rock or something and flailed for something to hold on to. I fell. It hurt. I grasped hold of a surface and pulled myself up. Suddenly, a candle lit like it was the sun after an eclipse. I felt as though I was blinded. It took me a while to get used to the light.

As soon as I could see, I found that the 'rock or something' was actually a treasure chest. Should I take it and seal my fate or leave?