

The Lost Lock

It was a hot summer morning. It was the 18th when an eleven-year-old girl named Kate was working in her garden. As she was pulling weeds she spotted something in the dirt. It was a key! She looked at the key when out of the corner of her eye she saw a note! It said for her to travel through a forest to find the lock. She lifted her head to look out into the forest. "Was the lock really out there?" Kate thought to herself when she decided to set out and find the lock!

Kate decided to follow the note's directions leading her to a magical forest full of magic and wonder! The forest was a place of quiet magic, where the trees whispered secrets to the wind. Sunlight filtered through the trees, casting shimmering patterns on the forest floor. Flowers bloomed in every color imaginable, glowing as if enchanted. Tiny creatures seemed to be everywhere. Kate looked around, and each step seemed to lead to something new. She felt the adventure just waiting to be discovered.

As she continued on her journey she stumbled onto another note telling her to cross the magical river that was jammed with alligators. Kate stood there puzzled with what to do. Would this be a bad idea? That's when she saw a vine as she stepped forward. She gripped the vine and swung across the river. That was easier than she thought it would be. "Maybe this won't be so bad?" she thought.

As Kate continued she spotted a path! She decided to follow the path down into an old village. "Hello!" shouted Kate. Walking around seeing if anyone was there. "Is nobody here?" she thought to herself as she continued. She saw a weird house. It looked normal but something was not right. Was it the magic of the forest? There were more flowers around it that were blooming with all those colors. She took a deep breath and decided to continuing being brave.

She stepped forward and took out her key and put it in the lock. Would it open!? It did. As Kate walked in she looked around. The house looked abandoned but something still did not feel right. "I don't know anything about magic," she quietly said to herself. She looked around more until she noticed another note. Now she was to follow a path leading her to the real lost lock. This journey was making her tired but she continued going. "I can be brave," she whispered to herself over and over again.

Kate set out again following the note's instructions. The path showed more trees and flowers in bloom. Luckily there were no alligators to leap over. Kate didn't think she could do that again. Finally, she arrived at the final spot that the note said to find. She looked around where she found a small box. Kate took out the key from her pocket unlocked it and there lay another note. She cautiously picked it up and read. It said...The real treasure was embracing challenges and overcoming your fears that's the true reward.

By Nissi Ciceri, Grade 5

Word Count: 522