

## Stuck in the void

### **Day 1: Where am I?**

I woke up today but I wasn't in my house. I was in a small bed with a black blanket. Next to the bed was a table with a notebook and a pencil on it. I wiped the sleep out of my eyes and looked around. I was in a room made of stone with a wooden door at one corner. There was a window, so I looked out. I was in a giant house made of stone. Outside, there was no grass. The ground was made of stone. I put the notebook and pencil in my pocket and walked out of the room.

There were some stairs going down, so I walked down them. I came into the front room of the house, which was a kitchen. A sword, a bow, a fishing rod and a quiver of thirty arrows were lying on a giant dining table. There was also a backpack there. I put all of the tools in the backpack.

There was also a fridge in the room, which I opened. Inside there were twenty apples and five things that looked like apples, but shiny and yellow. I looked at the shiny, yellow things. They could be poisonous. I took three apples out of the fridge, ate one of them and put the other two in the backpack. Then I went outside.

I noticed that there was a stone wall behind the house, so I climbed up. Hopefully, there would be people outside the stone wall who could help me. When I reached the top, I looked outside. There was nothing there! Somehow, this giant stone platform was floating in the middle of nowhere, with nothing at all outside. I climbed back down, realising I was stuck here. I decided to call this place The Void, since there was nothing outside. Going back inside, I sat down at the table and took the notebook out of my pocket. I began to write. I would turn it into my diary, and write about what I found. Hopefully, someone will find it eventually.

I spent the rest of the day in the house, thinking about everything that had happened. Where was I? Why was I here? How did I get here? Perhaps I will never know.

## **Day 2: Zombies!**

On the second day, I decided to go out and explore. I found a lake. There was a squid and lots of fish in it. Then I saw three humans standing on the other side of the lake. I couldn't see their faces from here though. I ran towards them. Maybe they could tell me what was going on.

However, as I approached them, I realised that something wasn't right. They smelled really bad, and their skin was green and coming off. They were making groaning sounds.

I decided to approach them anyway. They were probably just sick.

"Are you okay?" I asked.

They turned around and looked at me. Then they slowly lurched towards me. Then one of them grabbed my arm and bit one of my fingers.

"Hey, what was that for?" I asked. Then I realised. They were zombies! I quickly opened my backpack and pulled out the sword. I swung it at the zombie who had grabbed me, cutting its head off. It released me and fell over, dead.

The second zombie had long fingernails, like claws. It scratched me and I started bleeding. I swung my sword again, cutting it in half. As the third zombie approached, I considered killing it, too. But zombies were still humans. They were just infected. I had read enough books about zombies to know there must be a cure. If I kept it alive, maybe I could cure it. I saw a piece of rope lying next to the lake and turned it into a lasso. I was sure the

rope hadn't been there before. It was as if it had suddenly appeared, just in time.

I threw the lasso over the zombie and dragged it back to the house. I began searching for a room to leave it in. I opened a door, and behind it was a prison! There were several cells lined up in a row, and a rusty key on the floor. I pushed the zombie into one cell and locked it with the key. Then I washed my hands. I didn't want to get infected myself!

### **Day 3: Gone Fishing**

On the third day, my food supply was running low. I was almost out of apples and didn't want to eat the yellow apples. I walked out to the lake and started fishing. I needed to catch some fish to eat. I waited for a long time and nothing happened. Finally, I felt a tug on the line and pulled.

There were no fish on the end of the line though. Instead, there was a piece of green skin. It must have fallen off one of the zombies. I couldn't eat that! Disgusted, I threw it back into the lake.

It was a long time before I caught any fish. Every time I caught a fish, I had to wait for ages before the next fish appeared. Eventually, I caught two cods and a salmon, but the sun was already setting. I hurried back to my shelter.

Now I needed to cook the fish. There were no ovens in the kitchen, so I kept exploring. I opened a door, and entered a room filled with giant cobwebs. My feet were stuck in them and I couldn't pull them out. A giant spider landed in front of me and jumped towards me. I swung the sword at it but it dodged it, biting my hand. It hurt and I dropped the sword. I watched helplessly as the spider wrapped me up in silk. My legs were covered in it now. The spider crawled over to the other side of the room and fell asleep.

What was I going to do? I was trapped! Then I remembered my bow. I pulled it out of my bag and put an arrow in it. I fired. The arrow hit the spider and it woke up. Blue blood dribbled out of the hole the arrow had made in its back. It crawled towards me, hissing. But it was losing blood quickly. It slowed down and got weaker as it approached. Eventually, it lay down and closed its eyes, never to open them again.

The cobwebs suddenly disappeared and I fell to the floor. I picked up the sword and put my weapons back in my bag, gasping for breath. I opened the next door, hoping there wouldn't be any spiders there. Inside the room, there was an oven. I put the fish in the oven and turned it on.

Eventually, the fish was cooked and I ate the salmon. Then I remembered the zombie. It was probably starving! I didn't want to give it any apples or fish because I needed those to eat myself. Eventually, I decided to give it a yellow apple. The zombie was already sick, so if it got poisoned, it probably wouldn't notice the difference. I gave it a yellow apple and it ate it immediately. Then I went to bed.

### **Day 4: The Skeleton**

The next day, there was a storm. Rain poured down on the roof and thunder boomed. I went downstairs to feed the zombie, and was surprised to see a man where the zombie had been.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"I am Larry," The man replied, "I used to be the zombie. I can't remember where I was before I became a zombie. When I was a zombie, I couldn't control my actions. I just remember that I was hungry, very hungry. The yellow apple must have cured me."

I let him out and told him my story.

"Do you know where we are?" I asked.

"No," Larry said.

"Have these," I said, giving Larry the bow and arrows. We sat down at the table and ate an apple and a cod each.

BANG, BANG, BANG! Someone was knocking on the door.

"There's someone out there," Larry said, "we'd better let them in. Maybe they know where we are."

"Be careful," I said, "it could be a zombie. You don't want to get infected again."

"We have weapons. It will be okay," Larry said. He opened the door. There was no-one there, just a pile of bones.

"What on earth is happening?" I asked.

"This is no time to play tricks!" Larry yelled, "Reveal yourself!" He put an arrow in his bow, just in case. I drew the sword. Suddenly, lightning struck the pile of bones and it turned into a skeleton.

"This is creepy," I said, "Let's throw it into the void."

"Good idea," Larry said. We went outside and bent down to pick the skeleton up. However, we didn't need to. It got up by itself and punched me. I was a little bit shocked but I swung my sword at it, cutting it in half. But the pieces just joined together again and the skeleton got up. Larry shot an arrow and it hit the skeleton's head, knocking it off. The skeleton picked up its head and put it on again, as if it was putting on a hat.

"How are we supposed to defeat this thing?" I asked.

"I don't know," Larry said. I lunged towards the skeleton but it stuck out its leg and I tripped over it. I blacked out.

### **Day 5: Finally home**

I woke up. I was in my bed.

"Wake up!" My mum yelled. I got up. I was in my real house, just like normal. It had all been a dream.

"Where are we?" My mum asked.

"What?" I asked, getting out of bed. My mum was in the living room, with Larry and my dad. She was pointing out of the window. I looked out. The ground outside was made of stone and the stone house from The Void was next to our house. Far in the distance, I could see the wall. I groaned. We were still stuck in The Void.

**The End**