

# Orca

9/10

Hi! My name is Orca. I'm just your average Middle school kid. Or, at least, I was but.... Then I got swooped into a magical portal into THE DEMON REALM! Turns out, there is such a thing as magic. Oh, wait, I'm getting ahead of myself. Again. So, let's start over!

9/10 (for real)

Hi! I'm Orca and this is my journal. Anyways, it's the first day of MIDDLE SCHOOL tomorrow, so....

9/11

It's today! How is it possible to be so nervous and excited simultaneously? I guess I'll start with when I woke up today...

I woke up, my heart pumping hard in my chest. I stumbled out of bed and halfheartedly to my closet. I grabbed the outfit I had chosen the day before, and put it on. "Sweetie, time for breakfast!" my mom hollered from our kitchen. We live in a small... Okay, a MEDIUM apartment. It has two bedrooms, a bathroom, and a kitchen/ living room with a TV. I ate my mom's delicious blueberry waffles with a grin. Later, my mom dropped me at the Middle school and practically HOLLERED "Goodbye, sweetie" so embarrassing! "Bye, mom!" I whispered to her. I spotted my BFF,

Emma, by the front doors and I pushed through the crowd to her. "Hi," I said to her.

"Hello. This school is so big... like a mansion big!!!" she said "I know, it's craz-"

"WELCOME STUDENTS! THIS IS YOUR PRINCIPAL SPEAKING!" a young woman, probably like, 20 years old yelled into a megaphone "Take out your schedules and head to homeroom. Have a nice day!"

Then she walked away as students scrambled to grab their schedules. "I have room 312 for homeroom," I told Emma. "me too," she said,

starting down the dim hallway to our lockers "I got locker number 500," I said "I got 479," She said, "Pretty close." We walked together to the lockers and put our stuff in them. Suddenly over the intercom, the principal said "You won't be needing any stuff today, it's just a get-to-know-you day." We headed to the Homeroom. "Room 300... 305... 310...312!" We walked in and the teacher said "Orca and Emma! Welcome. choose any seat you want. I'm Mr Matt." "OK," I said. We chose two back-row seats and sat down.

#### After school,

I went to the library with Emma. Suddenly, there was a cracking noise outside the library and we were thrown to the wall. There was a blue-purple light, and it sucked us in! "Ahh!" we yelled. We held hands to steady ourselves and "Whatever you do DON'T let go!" I screamed! We spun-and-spun-and-spun...

## LATER THAT DAY.....

I saw her next to me, and then spinning and spinning I hit my head on something, and the world went black...

When I recovered consciousness, I saw her beside me and, behind her, saw a strange little bush. The wood was purple, and the leaves were... maroon?! "What the..." I said and she turned around. "good, you're OK!" she said "Now could you tell me... WHERE THE HECK ARE WE?" "I don't know!" I said, suddenly noticing that the sky was red. BRIGHT red. And all we had was our bikes, which were sucked in with us, and our backpacks. Mine had an uneaten muffin from lunch and my jacket. We got up and wandered around the small clearing in the huge, yellow forest. We built a fire with some tissues and green sticks. Luckily, rubbing sticks together didn't take THAT long like, only an HOUR!!! We made a shelter-ish thingy with our bikes and slept with backpacks for pillows and jackets for mattresses.

9/12

When we woke up, I was staving. SO HUNGRY we tried to find a way out of the forest.

We found a weird little house on the edge of the forest, and we looked at each other, then knocked on the door. "Hello kids" we heard in a raspy, weird voice. "Looking for a way back home?" "um... yes," I said. "Well, you have to seek... THE REALM TRAVELER!" I paused. "Wait... You... you're joking, Right?" The person stepped out and I gasped. He was way taller than us, and he had pointy ears. He slowly shook his head from side to side. "I am the realm travler. There is only one way to get

back. Wait a minute." he went inside, then returned later with some stuff. He made a circle with it and then chanted something under his breath. Then he told us, it was our turn. "For what" I asked. "A chant," he said "Um, ok" I mumbled "say home going home going human realm human realm," he said. Suddenly I felt ridiculous to be doing this. But we chanted his silly chant, and he started to chant too, and I saw the blue-purple light and then we were sucked into it again and all our things too. Suddenly sad to leave this crazy but beautiful place, I grabbed a handful of yellow leaves and green sticks. Then we grabbed each other again and spun and spun and spun. When we landed outside the library, nobody noticed. We went home, but, even though we had been gone for 2 days, in our realm, nobody would believe us about the demon realm. But i know it wasn't a dream, because Emma knows it's true and she was there. My mom thinks the sticks were just painted, no matter how many times i wash them.