

The Quest For The Sword

By Alissa Diraimondo

Chapter 1: Prologue

My ice cream dripped down the cone as I desperately tried to lick all of the melting ice cream in the summer mayan air.

“Is that ice cream good scarlet?” said my dad.

I tried to say yes, but it came out as : “wheth”.

We continued to walk on the trail until we saw the Mayan tower.

“Wow”. said my dad as we looked up at the monstrosity in front of us.

It was tall and had stairs that looked as if it were going straight up into the sky. A rubbery feeling bubbled up inside of me as I stared up at the “ too big to be true” thing standing right in front of us.

And it only reminded me of one thing, and that was my last mission.

And then I realized that I had dropped my ice cream and it stood there in a puddle next to my feet. I always worried about everything and anything dangerous that might happen, and sometimes my predictions were true and that thing would happen.

Even though we were on vacation in eastern Mexico, Belize, it felt more like we were on a death trip to mexico.

“Please can we leave, please can we leave, please can we leave” I begged.

“Say something honey?” Dad said.

“no” I said.

As I walked home I noticed that there was a note on the front of the door and it read:

Hi sweetie,

I have to leave today for another business trip and this one is VERY important. Please try to be good to your father or he might get mad and you know what he does when he's mad.

Love, mom

I knew that that letter was written from mom but it only reminded me of one thing, and that was back in the old days when I was running away from crazy burglars and catching mad scientists.

And one time I was taken into the building across the street.

The one where back in 2021 when I was running towards the mayan tower on a secret mission. That's why I didn't want to come back here.

Once I finished reading the letter I went inside and started to text my friend, maria. She was also on that mission with me.

Me: I really wish I didn't have to go here for vacation.

Maria: Still complaining over the last mission? I thought you got over it!

Me: Never! That totally freaked me out.

Maria: Chill or you'll never get over it and then you will be freaked out for the rest of your life!

Me: I'll try.....

Maria: Don't try, do! I'm coming over!

Me: What!

I instantly knew 1 thing, and that thing was that Maria would be here in 1 hour, 36 minutes, and 12 seconds, 11, 10, 9, and so on.

Now you might be wondering, how is she coming so fast?

And the answer to that question?

She has a type of gun that can be shot and will pull you across the country. And how did she get that?

Well, she invented it. Back when we were still doing missions, she was the top inventor, the top scientist, and the top explorer. And then one day she got trapped in the forest and started to make tools using anything she could find, and then using a tree branch, a stick, and tied leaves, she invented her gun and got out of the forest. Now yes, when she did get out of the forest she went and upgraded it using string and scrap metal and it did work better but had more problems than the original.

And when she did that, she was able to catch the thief who was going towards the mayan tower,

and that was why I was sent on this mission, to catch all the people trying to get to the top of the tower.

There were thousands of people rounded up to see one great thing that personally I did not think is real. They were rounded up to see one person who was in that case a robber, to go inside and get a mythical sword that possessed the power of destruction. And if it was up to me, I would have put that sword somewhere less obvious than in a 140 foot tower.

But I guess they had their reasons for that.

THE END