

List the 10 adjectives and/or verbs **for your friends** in the table below. Share these with your friend

Run	Mystic
Swim	texture
Touched	old
Walked	rusty
ask	sweet

List the 10 adjectives and/or verbs **given to you** to use in the table below.

Grave	Flowers
Light	Golden
Tears	Helped
Took	Needle
Apple	Blood

Start your creative writing below. Remember to **bold** the words given to you from your friend.

In an ancient temple, there was a myth about a **golden apple** that if you ate it, it would give you **tears** of gold, but truth be told not all gold should be of hold. For the golden apple can put you six feet under in your **grave** or give you the most blessed gift for one question to be answered the truth. “Hurry up!” Sheila exclaimed, “You guys are slow, we are never gonna make it in time,” Sheila said.

Amora slipped on the mud getting all messy, “Get it off, get it off I swear something is crawling in my hair!” Amora exclaimed, “See what I mean, we won’t make it before sunset and not by tomorrow.” Sheila said, “Well if you think we won’t we might as well find some sort of shelter to go and sleep under tonight, ” said Owen, they all continued to walk through thousands of trees to seek some sort of shelter for the night. As the sun set in they finally found a strange-looking cave that looked like it held a lot of history in it with all the cracks upon the walls and strange drawings with an unknown language.

It didn’t look like a good place to stay in but it was all they had for shelter to keep them protected from whatever was in the forest. “Good night,” Amora said in a soft voice, “Good night,” both Sheila and Owen said. Fasting asleep through the night everything goes well. They all enter a dream like everyone else when they sleep but Sheila had a different type of dream, a dream that could predict the next day with just a few flashes before waking up. She had reached out for something or someone, but as she was she felt a **needle** prick the tip of her finger and then millions of needles started appearing on her skin. **Blood** poured from her skin as she fell into the abyss. She appeared somewhere else, a void, a dark black room with nothing but a **grave** sitting in front of her. She went closer to see whose grave it was, and as soon as she saw the name it changed everything.

Sheila had woken up with a loud gasp and started to cry, it had woken both Amora and Owen. “Are you ok?” Amora said, “Did something happen?” Owen said, In a shaky voice, Sheila said, “No...It was just a bad dream.” Both Owen and Amora got up and so did Sheila, “Well, it’s ok but we have to continue our journey now,” Amora said, “Yeah, I agree we should get going now,” Owen said. “ Alright let’s just not get distracted anymore, this might be our only chance of getting that golden apple before it falls into the wrong hands. We **took** our time for quite a while now, it’s time to speed up the process.” Sheila said. They then grabbed their resources and left the area. As they were getting ready to leave the area, something had caught Amora’s eye, something that was bright and light that couldn’t leave her sight. She turned around and saw a red spider lily. She picked up the **flower** and left with the others.

It’s been three hours since they’ve left the area, and they start to get tired and lose more supplies while they travel through the steep forest. “Are we nearly there yet? I’m getting tired,” Owen said, breathing heavily. “I don’t know, it looks like a few more miles?” Sheila said, “Did you just question if we were close? Do you even know where we are right now?” Amora said. “Um, yeah we are in the middle of a forest and no one knows we are here,” Sheila said sarcastically, hopefully. As they continue to walk for another few minutes, a light shines brightly into their eyes, “I don’t know where that leads to but it might be better than going around in circles.” Amora said. Amora started walking towards the light leaving both Sheila and Owen behind, “Wait up, don’t leave me!” Owen exclaimed, rushing over to Amora trying to catch up. Sheila sighs, “Here we go again.” Following both Amora and Owen. “Woah, what is it?” Amora questioned. “We came...All this way just to find a normal old cracked-up cave?” Owen said as he breathed heavily.

“Should we go in?” Amora said, “No.” Sheila said. “What but why, I mean who knows if they’re gonna catch up, what if they’re taking their sweet time? Can’t we just go explore this cave, it won’t hurt us or anything.” Amora said. “Or maybe it will and you just don’t know,” Sheila said. “Whatever I’m going in and there’s nothing you can do to stop me,” Amora said as she ran into the cave leaving nothing but footprints on the ground. Leaving both Owen and Sheila again, “Shouldn’t we go after her?” Owen asked, “She’s probably gonna come back anytime soon, it’s not like she’ll survive in there.” Sheila said. “Exactly why I think we should go after her, What if she gets I don’t know bitten by some poisonous creature or something collapses onto her or-” “Ok, Ok I got it We’ll go in just be quite alright,” Sheila said. And there they went walking into the cave slowly leaving the entrance, “Amora! Are you there!” Owen screamed. “Amora!” Sheila screamed. “We are never gonna find her,” Sheila said. Then finally they found footprints running straight ahead.

“Finally we got some kind of lead,” Sheila said. Following the footprints they felt a breeze pass by, “Did you feel that? There must be some kind of exit out of here. She must have gone that way.” Owen said, “Ok,” Sheila said. As they got closer to where the breeze had been coming from, they heard a voice nearby, could it be? It was Amora. She found a temple that held a lot of ancient things, gold, and items that would have cost millions if they were to be found. “Woah,” both Owen and Sheila exclaimed. “See, if we hadn’t come in here we wouldn’t have found all of this,” Amora said. Suddenly Sheila had a strange gut feeling that they weren’t supposed to be there. She then remembered her dream, “We have to go now.” Sheila demanded. “Stop being protective and just come and admire what we have just found,” Amora said. “I’m serious Amora, this place doesn’t feel right,” Sheila said. “Wait guys look up there It says, “Truth be told, not all gold should be of hold. For the golden apple can put you six feet under in your grave or give you the most blessed gift for one question to be answered the truth.” Owen said. “That’s kind of risky but who knows if that’s true, This temple had probably been here for like I don’t know decades?” Amora said. “Amora, stop messing around, I don’t want any of us shed with blood so we have to get out of here now,” Sheila said.

Amora then sees the golden apple in front of her eyes just sitting on a stool, “Answer one question and this golden apple will be yours get it right you will be alright, but get it wrong and your soul will belong to me” A voice from nowhere says. “Bring it on,” Amora said. “Amora! What have you done!” Sheila exclaimed. “Some try to hide, some try to cheat but time will show, we always will meet. Try as you might, to guess my name, I promise you’ll know when you do I claim. What am I?” The voice said. “Um, You’re a clock?” Amora said. “You are wrong.” The voice said. “You now suffer with the rest because you did not do your best and you failed the test.” The ground started to shake and it cracked and cracked till all was gone. Amora had fallen into the abyss, and the temple was collapsing with all the gold and items that were in it. “We need to get out now!” Owen said. “But Amora!” Sheila cried. “She’s long gone now. We had the chance and **helped** her and she didn’t take it. Now hurry up, get up and run!” Owen said. Both Sheila and Owen ran out of the cave just in time and when they turned around to see what remained it all vanished. And Amora was nowhere to be seen. Ever since that day this case was no longer open to the public and all information was to be sealed away not letting anyone know. But did Amora really go missing?