

The campfire danced through the wind as Bob slept in his sleeping bag. The night wind howled as Bob desperately tried to fall asleep but he just could not. He finally gave up trying to fall asleep and got out of his sleeping bag and went out into the forest to have a stroll. Bob took out his flashlight. The shadow of the moon glided through the forest as Bob peacefully walked into the forest. As he walked deeper into the forest he could see this glow coming from a place deep inside the forest. He ventured deeper into the forest to find out what that mysterious glow was. Bob could not believe his eyes. There was a compass floating on top of a pedestal glowing intensely. The magnificent light was pulling Bob toward the pedestal. He picked the compass up and immediately it flew out of his hands and started levitating rapidly toward the direction the compass was pointing. Bob decided to follow it and find out where it was going. He had to run to keep up with the compass. After 45 minutes running relentlessly the compass finally came to a stop at a giant temple. At the top of the temple there was a giant statue of a monkey looking down at me. The compass suddenly stopped floating and fell down to Bob's feet. He new he had to go inside the temple. Bob opened the rusty old gate and went inside. He turned on this flashlight and started looking around and all of a sudden torches lit up the hallway. Bob turned off his torch and walked up the hallway. His bones rattled in fear as he walked up the hallway. Bob turned right and found a golden chest filled with expensive jewels. Bob quickly picked up the chest and started walking home but then all of a sudden the wall and the ground started shaking and the temple was rumbling!!!! Rocks were falling from all over the place. Bob knew he had to escape somehow. Then all of a sudden he saw a little opening for him to escape, Bob heart was lit up with joy as he ran to the little tunnel. Then all of a sudden a massive boulder fell and blocked a big chunk of the tunnel of. He knew he could not fit in that small gap. Bob slid the small treasure chest through the leftover space. Bob then started to squeeze into the small hole but could not fit. He did not have much time before the whole temple collapsed. Bob pushed the rock as hard as he could but his muscles were giving out. With his last bit of strength he pushed and move the giant rock slightly. That gave Bob enough space to squeeze in to escape. He entered the tunnel and picked up the chest and ran as fast as he could. The sound of rocks falling behind him gave a push into Bob's legs to make him go faster. He finally reached the end of a tunnel but it was blocked with a stone with a round hole in it. Bob new he could not push this rock for him to fit in. His brain lit up as he thought if a idea. Bob put the compass in the small round hole in the rock, suddenly the rock rolled sideways for him to get pass. Bob ran with his chest in his arms. He was to afraid to look back at the temple that just collapsed as he ran out. Bob finally reached his home and sat on the couch with his treasure chest next to hime.