The first crash of thunder silenced the crowd. People's mouths stopped mid cheer. Eyes widened as another tumultuous thunder illuminated the night sky like a lamp lighting up a room. The players on the match stopped and stared. It was as if someone flicked a switch to turn time off. Someone screamed as a serpent-like thing formed in the ball lightning. A petrifying laughter echoed off the stadium walls. Sophie watches the star player's face turn ghostly white. The smell of burning choked Sophie's nose.

The crowd turned and stared at the star player whose face contorted from a smug smile to a terror stricken expression.

Panic washed over the crowd like a tidal wave. People scrambled for the exit as the serpent descended. Mysteriously, the doors were locked. People were shrieking. Babies were crying. Kids were wailing for their parents. Players ran for cover as the pharaonic serpent wrecked havoc. Sophie stood there as the chaos unfolded. Her great grandpa always told her to stay calm in such situations as panicking won't help before he died. Then something hit her. The person must be in the speaker room as you only access the loud speakers if you are in there. Sophie bolted towards the speaker room and opened the door to see a bedraggled man letting out a black hearted laugh through the speaker. His laughter died down as he spotted Sophie staring. Then he disappeared into thin air. The smell of smoke stuffed the room. Sophie spotted a piece of paper on the floor. It read: Go to the never ending forest. Never go past the tree with no leaves. You will see a passageway. Go in. Don't go out until you have found the man. As soon as Sophie finished reading the note, the serpent disappeared. Sophie looked out the window. Questions clouded her head but the real question was: Should she go on the guest or stay home where it's safe and sound.