The Primeval Locket

I raced through the woods, holding a sacred copper locket to my chest as if it were my life. Wolves and predatory owls were right on my tail. With my life at stake, I made a dash for a burrow with my heart thumping like a giant’s footsteps.

I suddenly unexpectedly woke up. "That was all a dream?" I thought to myself. It seemed too real to be a dream. I couldn't remember much from the dream after school, but I felt like I could feel its importance and its energy humming in my dream. Feeling physical things in a dream was not normal. I decided to get checked at the doctors but all he said was that I was imagining feeling the energy in the dream. I knew that wasn't the case.

Filled with extraordinary determination to prove the doctor wrong, I embarked on a mission to find the ancient locket. Looking in my own attic for any clues, I found an important looking chest. My heart pounded heavily. "This could be it" I thought hopefully but I opened the chest to find an old newspaper and few comics. With anger and frustration, I teared the newspaper up into tiny scraps of dusty paper and threw the key onto the street.

I wasn't giving up yet. I searched the entire house from the underground basement to the roof. I couldn’t find anything about a locket until I opened a mini closet disguised as a filing cabinet. I hadn't touched it since I arrived. Inside was a note reading,

If you find this note, then I am dead already.

I have spent years opening a secret dimension in this closet.

Pass this secret on for generations so my efforts will be cherished.

Stick your head into the second shelf from the top and imagine

a world full of ancient animals.

Good luck.

After I finished reading, my jaw dropped. I had a thousand questions. "Who wrote it and were they evil? Did I have dyslexia and read the words wrong? Despite my unspeakable fears and terrors of what awaited in the pocket dimension, if there really was one.

I found myself lying on the ground in the middle of an enchanted rainforest. Next to me was a golden locket. "Wow," I thought out loud. That was easy. My joy was short lived when I saw a pair of dark red and a pair of dark yellow eyes staring at me like I had taken their babies. The next thing I knew I was running at full speed away from the danger, away from death. The locket was humming dangerously loudly. I didn't even have time to recall this was exactly what happened in my dream.

When I made it to the shore of the beach, I thought I was safe. But there were raptors, T-Rexes and velociraptors waiting for me hungry and fierce looking. When I least expected it the locket shook vigorously as if it were trying to escape. Then, it released a powerful stunning shockwave making me lose grip of it. The dinosaurs I thought were going to eat me started roaring scaredly. The locket opened revealing an obnoxious eye. Then, it exploded releasing black gas which slowly started morphing together. Two eyes as black as death formed.

It made its way towards the raptors confidently. I thought the raptors were going to win but unexpectedly they looked scared and horror. Thats when I realised, I had unleashed an unstoppable reign of terror.