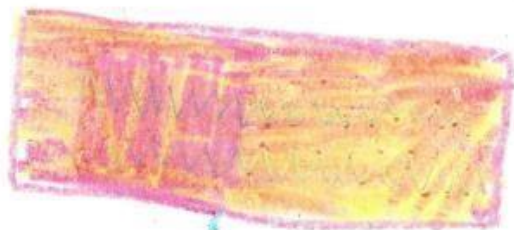


GOLEA'S BIG

ADVENTURE



BY LYLIT

GOLFA'S BIG ADVENTURE

BY LYLLI

-.PROLOGUE.-

BEFORE WE CAN START WITH GOLFA AND HIS FRIENDS AGAIN, YOU NEED A LITTLE WARMUP. GOLFA HAS TAKEN THE POWER CRYSTAL FROM THE VILLAGE OF TRAPS AND IS NOW AT A FUN PARK WITH ALL OF HIS FRIENDS FROM HIS JOURNEY. BUT THIS TIME, I'M GOING TO START WITH THE CHECKERED GHOST. JUST SO YOU KNOW, THE CHECKERED GHOST'S REAL NAME IS DENISE.

"This is outrageous!" said Denise. "I can't believe he hasn't returned!"

"He'll get here eventually," said Connor, one of Denise's servants.

"I'm going to call him," said Denise.

MEANWHILE AT THE FUN PARK...

Golfa was climbing up the stairs to the waterslide when his phone rang. He checked the name at the bottom, and surely

enough it was Denise. Golfa tried to hang up, but it was no use. His phone kept ringing. Eventually, he answered.

“WHERE THE HECK ARE YOU?!?” shouted Denise through the phone. “I’M WAITING!”

“I’m having fun and celebrating at the fun park,” said Golfa, obviously annoyed. “I got the power crystal.”

“Get your butt over here!” said Denise.

“No way! I’m having a good time and you are no longer my boss! By the way, Dallin wishes he never knew you,” said Golfa as if it were no big deal.

“Good bye, GOLFA!” shouted Denise.

“We’re leaving!” said Golfa. “That stupid Denise wants me back at her lair.”

There was a chorus of booing and snorting from his friends.

“Are we finally going to a funeral, or is Denise getting married?” asked Ethan.

“Sorry, it’s neither, man. That stupid so-called friend of mine wants the power crystal from me,” said Golfa.

“Darn,” said Ethan. “It happens **EVERY TIME!**” With that, he shook the waterslide with a stomp from that apple seed shaped foot of his.

“Okay, now it’s really time to leave,” said Golfa.

Ethan got off the waterslide with his soaked tux and dragged himself to his Ferrari parked in the street. Stephanie had a

motionless lump in her hands that was Acacia because she had passed out in all the fun. Acacia was the only one that was dry, for she had dried herself in the sun. Of course she held her pink and blue fluffy blanket spread on her own lap. Lylli threw on her flip-flops and took a spot in her Lamborghini. Stephanie flopped into her Cadillac. Golfa took his place in his Mustang. Everyone else took their places in the passenger seats and back seats. Pretty soon everyone was heading toward the darkness on the other side of town.

That's when Golfa's phone rang again. Golfa picked up the phone without looking at the name of the person calling.

"I told you you're not my boss!" Golfa shouted.

"No, you didn't," said the caller.

"Gralo, is that you?" asked Golfa.

"Your one and only little sister!" Gralo said.

"Why did you have to call at a time like this?" asked Golfa.
"Right now my former boss is waiting for me at his lair."

"Speaking of boss, someone just hired me!" said Gralo. "She says her name is Denise!"

"What does she look like?" asked Golfa.

"She looks like a checkerboard just took over her body," said Gralo.

"I just quit a job that included having her as my boss! Quit now! Remember when I called you a few hours ago? When I was

driving to the fun park? I had just finished a quest for her, and it was miserable!” hollered Golfa.

“Okay. Remember when I said she hired me? She’s actually interviewing me. I’ll tell her I’m not interested,” said Gralo.

“Uh huh. Bye, Gralo.”

“Bye, big brother.”

And that’s how the conversation ended. Golfa put the car in gear again and sped off. Golfa watched the speed limit on his Mustang. 70 miles per hour, 72 miles per hour, 80 miles per hour, 79 miles per hour...

“GOLFA! LOOK OUT!” shouted Aiden from the passenger seat.

Golfa swerved just in time to miss a texting truck driver who was drifting into the middle of the road. But everyone seemed to be drifting! Golfa had to jerk the wheel from left to right, back and forth, and finally there was an exit. Golfa jerked left one last time and just barely made the turn. But all of his friends were still far ahead of him, still on the interstate, while he was pulled over on the side of the highway. Golfa set the car into gear and sped off. He drove for about three hours before he found a decent-looking hotel. He parked the car. Golfa and Aiden unbuckled. Golfa grabbed the power crystal, and Aiden took his side as they walked in. By then it was sunset.

“Room for two,” said Golfa.

The attendant gave him a key to a room on the fifth floor. Golfa and Aiden hopped on the elevator. Pretty soon, they were

on the fifth floor. They dragged themselves into the room and flopped onto the beds. They were both asleep before their heads hit the pillows.

-.CHAPTER ONE.-

Soon after Golfa and Aiden fell asleep, Stephanie tried to call Golfa's phone. But by then, Golfa was sound asleep.

"I bet pigs will fly before Golfa picks up his phone," said Lylli.

Just then a pig flew through the sky and landed right before Stephanie's car in the parking lot. "My name's Lylinee Mansnap," said the pig.

Golfa still didn't pick up the phone.

"Wow Lylli, you were right," said Stephanie.

"Well, in a magical kingdom like this, what did you expect?" asked Ethan. "I expected it to be funerals and weddings and fun parks, because in the human world, that's pretty much all it was."

"How would you know?" asked Stephanie.

"So you want to hear our story, do you?" asked Ethan. Before anyone could respond, he started talking. "Mr. Gregersen drew faces on us one time because he read in a book that if you draw a face on something, gave it some time, and talked to it, it would come to life. That something was a bowl of fruit, which contained me, Aiden, Acacia, Kyler, Lylli, Vraj, and Larissa. I still remember that first sentence he said to us. That sentence was 'I will not give up on you.' He spoke and spoke to us for hours and

hours, telling us about his job, which was inventing, his family, and his life. After a week or so, we all could talk, too. After two more days, we all had arms and legs. It took us a month or so to learn how to use our arms properly. But we could all walk right away. Anyway, as I said, Mr. Gregersen was an inventor. After a lot of time, he created a machine that would send him and us to an alternate dimension. But sadly, he did not test it. He did not know that if he were to go all the way through, he would be stuck in that dimension forever. I guess he saw something unusual out there when he poked his head through, though, and he told us to step in with him. When we were all in, the portal closed. That's why we're here to this day."

By that time, everyone stared at him with awe. Mr. Gregersen was probably surprised that Ethan remembered the story. No one said a word for a few moments.

"Okay, let's hit the hay," said Lylli, trying to break the silence.

"I don't see any hay. If there was hay, why would you hit it?" asked Ethan.

"It's an expression," said Lylli. "It means let's get some sleep."

"I agree with you, then," said Ethan. "I'm exhausted."

"Good. Let's find a camp," said Stephanie.

-CHAPTER 2.-

Golfa yawned and looked at the clock. “ELEVEN THIRTY ALREADY?! Shake a leg, Aiden! We have to get on the road!”

“You say what now?” asked Aiden, stretching.

“I said shake a leg! Get a move on!” said Golfa impatiently.

Just then Golfa’s phone rang again. Golfa checked the name at the bottom and answered.

“Hey big brother!” said the caller.

“Hey, Gralo. Look, I just woke up, and...” Golfa didn’t get a chance to finish his sentence.

“I thought you were supposed to be up and at ‘em at eight,” Gralo interrupted.

“We were, but that deal apparently expired. My friends are probably having a great time without me, maybe camping and remembering less and less about me,” said Golfa with a sad expression.

“I’ll call Stephanie. Do you mind? I promise I’ll call you back,” said Gralo with concern.

But Golfa was already off the phone before Gralo could say that last sentence.

Okay, thought Gralo. I’ll call Stephanie.

MEANWHILE AT THE CAMP...

A loud ringing sound interrupted Stephanie’s snoring. After a minute she figured out that it was her phone. She checked the

name at the bottom. Gralo. Stephanie swore she could feel Gralo's impatience in the ringing.

"Hello," said Stephanie sleepily.

"Did you just wake up, too?" asked Gralo.

"What do you mean too?" asked Stephanie.

"Golfa. Duh," said Gralo.

"Where is he?" asked Stephanie.

"Hello," said a voice from behind her.

Startled, Stephanie turned around to see a two or three year old elf.

"I'm Matija Reanna. I am three years old and I'm looking for my family," said the elf. "My big brother's name is Dallin and I've been looking for him all day. I live in the Cave of Mirrors."

"Who's there with you, Stephanie?" asked Dallin from behind.

"Dallin!" shouted Matija. "I've been alone all day! I've been alone all night! Did you forget about me?"

"Well, um, sort of, but that doesn't matter now. We have to find my friends," said Dallin.

"Aren't these your friends?" asked Matija.

"Well, yes, but two of my friends are missing, and we have to find them," said Dallin.

“Speaking of which, I just got a call from Gralo, Golfa’s sister. She said he just woke up but she doesn’t know where he is,” said Stephanie.

“Well then, that’s not much help, now is it?” said Dallin with an attitude.

“We better get on the highway,” said Ethan.

“Yes. We better,” Lylinee. “Wait, did you forget about me?”

-.CHAPTER 3.-

By the time his friends were on the highway, Golfa was speeding on the highway. He pulled over when he saw an IHOP. He parked the mustang and ran in like he was playing tag.

“Table for two,” said Golfa.

The waiter took him to a table. Aiden, being close behind, plopped in across from Golfa.

MEANWHILE ON THE HIGHWAY...

“I’m hungry,” said Stephanie.

“I’m *starving*,” said Ethan.

That’s when Stephanie saw IHOP. *Yum*, she thought. *Pancakes*.

Stephanie parked the Cadillac in the parking lot. That’s when Lylli saw a very familiar looking Mustang. She shrugged and tried to put the thought of hash browns in her mind. They all walked in.

“Booth or table?” the waiter asked.

“Table,” Stephanie said. “A large one.”

“Hey,” said Matija. “Dallin, are those your friends?” Matija pointed at Aiden and Golfa.

“Golfa! Aiden!” everyone shouted, taking off toward the table.

“What, did you guys forget us?” asked Golfa. But by the looks on their faces, he knew they hadn’t.

THE END!