

# The World of Fears

By  
Jordan



## The World of Fears

By Jordan T 😊

I picked up my cell phone as I heard a ding of a text message.

*"Do you want to come over for a sleepover at 3? 😊"*

"Mom may I go have a sleepover a Kendall's today?" I asked as I set my phone down.

"Jordan, we have a lot to do and you are a big help taking care of your little sister and all," Mom replied and then paused. "Well, I guess. But I can't get you there. You can see if she can come pick you up."

I texted Kendall as fast as a bullet and she quickly replied back, *"Sorry, I have sports"*. Great.

I thought about what to say as I was twirling my long blonde hair. My aqua and purple shirt glimmered into the sun as I told my mom she had said yes any way. I was just going to walk. I told Kendall that and she was not on board with my idea. I did not care I needed this sleepover, it was summer I had not seen my friend since last month. I packed, my clothes for the next day matching pajamas for me and Kendall, and the most important: our BFF necklaces from the last trip to Lake Powel. They were horses that looked as if they were running in the wind as

fast as a cheetah. Mine is as brown as the sweetest chocolate you can imagine. Kendall's horse is as black as the night. I packed my phone in its case which is sea foam green with gold polka dots. Kendall has a matching case. Kendall and I are pretty much twins. Some people can't tell the difference. I packed a backpack that was filled to the brim from all the stuff I was bringing.

I started walking. Kendall house was about a mile to a mile and a half from mine.

I started the GPS, "20 minute walk," the annoying voice of the GPS lady told me. I walked down the sidewalk jumping over the cracks. I kept walking sometimes at a very slow pace. After about a mile I was tired of walking and wanted to see my friend. It was 3:15 now so I knew Kendall was done with whatever sport she was doing.

I texted her as I sat on the bench. The next thing I knew her mom showed up in her Cadillac and picked me up off the side of the road. I thanked her as I gave Kendall a hug. Kendall and I were almost dressed as twins, she had on her matching aqua and purple shirt as well. Kendall's hair was in a ponytail but mine was down. The ride did not even take a minute and as we were driving I imagined myself walking the rest of the way.

I got to Kendall's at about 3:30 and we got in her pool before it was too cold. We played a game where we had to face our greatest fears. We had to go through the garbage, and even go through a cave maze. We swam until 5:30, when we started getting hungry.

For dinner we had spaghetti. We started getting our matching pajamas on early and went in the basement to build a fort. We used lots of duct tape, chairs, and blankets to make a fort as big as a castle. We could stand up in it and play card games. We lifted the couch cushion to put the blanket under so it would not fall. There was a purple mirror. Kendall put her hand in the mirror, which was a portal and at went through, Kendall leaped inside. What was I going to do? Leave her there?

I closed my eyes and felt the cold rush go over my body as I fell into a patch of tulips. The air felt warmer and the sun was shining on my back. Kendall was sitting next to me with a huge smile on her face. We needed to get home so both of us agreed to start walking. The grass was green and the land seemed to tell us to stay but I needed to get home to my family. Up ahead I saw the most unorganized, smelly, and gross thing in the world, a dump! It was filled with garbage. The sign was falling down but it pointed in the dump and it read,

Face your Fears if you want to get home

Enter the World of Fears, this way->

All I wanted to do was get home so, Kendall and I decided that we would go into the smelly dump. As I was walking my feet sank into the mud underneath the trash. I noticed that there was a lot of statues of griffins that seemed to stare into my eyes as if they looked away, I would attack. Kendall was curious, I could tell.

I reminded her, "Curiosity killed the cat."

She did not care. Kendall reached out to touch the smooth stone of the statue, when everything turned upside down. They took us both by the hoods of our teal pajamas and the next thing I knew I was in a cave with many more statues surrounding us. The cave was completely dark other than the light glow of the fire. As soon as I sat up from the cold, cracked floor of the cave all the griffins rushed out of the cave all trying to get out first. At that point I noticed that all the griffins were only about a foot tall. I looked back at where I was laying and saw ropes that were frayed and snapped in the middle. Kendall had her rope around her stomach and it was pulled tight. I untied her from the cave floor. I picked up a stick and put it into the flame of the warm fire. Now I could see the

many pathways in which Kendall and I could take. Kendall of course took the darkest scariest path that said DO NOT ENTER! I felt overwhelmed with all the paths there were to take. I closed my eyes and followed Kendall. She was sitting at a wall and told me that I needed to lead the way with the torch. We walked back to where the left over ropes were located and I went on the path that the griffins had took. We walked for what seemed like forever but eventually found another hard choice. I did not know where the griffins went from here so I just kept going straight. We went on for a short period of time before coming to another choice. This time I chose the right because it seemed the right way to go. The next path I chose straight but ended up at a dead end. I went back and chose left instead. I kept going the same pattern. The moon light shone through the trees and I raced out of the cave. It was pitch dark and cold. I could not believe that Kendall and I had not said a word the whole time we were in the cave. Had she been as scared as me?

Kendall looked off into the distance, "I see smoke!"

"So", I replied.

"There could be a hotel or even just a house for us to stay in tonight." She said as she rolled her eyes.

"I would hate to stay in someone else's house." I said, "But I bet it would be ok for just tonight."

We silently started walking towards the small and very cozy looking cabin. It had a swirl of smoke and inside the house was glowing and bright from all the lights on, so we knew someone was home. The walk did not seem that long. Kendall politely knocked on the door.

An old woman answered the door with a creak, "Who is here at this late hour, I am trying to sleep!" she yelled sternly.

"We just need a place to stay for the night because we are lost and cold AND TIRED." I begged.

"How long will you be staying?" the old woman asked.

"Only for tonight." I replied.

"How are you lost and where did you come from?" the old woman screamed.

"We are from Colorado and we were just playing in my basement and under the couch cushion there was a purple glowing mirror...."

"PORTAL!" I interrupted Kendall.

"Come in now," the old woman scolded.

As I walked in the stranger's house I felt the rush of warm air and the life come into my body.

The woman pointed for us to sit down. She put her hands on her face and looked like she was about to cry. "My family lived in the same house as you did and I was messing around in the basement and went in the portal with my friend Lucy. We both decided to split up and the next thing I knew I was lost so I stayed put and I have never found my way out of this horrible World of Fears." Sobbed the old woman.

"Do you know how to get out of here?" wondered Kendall.

"Let's not talk about that now, we need to get you food and I would like to know your names."

"I am Jordan and this is my best friend Kendall." I said, "What is your name?"

The old woman spread some jelly on the bread, "My name is Alyssa."

She gave us some bread and many other kinds of cheeses and fruits. Kendall and I ate the food as fast as possible so we could go to sleep. Alyssa led us to our twin beds in the small upstairs room. It had purple wall paper and hardwood floors. Kendall and I both already had our

pajamas on from playing in the basement. The sheets were silky white and in no time at all I was in a deep sleep. I slept the whole night and woke up to the sound of birds chirping. As my eyelids opened I got out of bed and went to the kitchen to find Alyssa cooking bacon in the frying pan.

“Do you like you eggs over easy or scrambled?” Alyssa asked.

“Scrambled, and I know Kendall likes the same,” I replied.

I got Kendall out of bed and we both ate the eggs on the couch, the bacon was crisp and made a crack when I bit into it.

I went back into the room and took a shower. After I was done I put on my purple tank top and jeans. I tied my seafoam green converse shoes and thanked Alyssa for letting us stay.

“Wait,” Alyssa stop us, “I have my little sister that I took here when I fell through the portal, I do not know the way home but could you take her with you and find a place out of the World of Fears that she can stay?”

“Sure,” Kendall replied, “But we need to get going,”

“Her name is Alex and she is brave and quiet.” Alyssa said as she held the hand of a short girl with hazel eyes and brown hair. She had an orange t-shirt and green shorts with lots of pockets.

“Can the dogs that we are trying to sell come?, I am sure that if we pass town I could find a nice person who would care for them.”

“I don’t see why not.” Alyssa said as she picked up a small box and took out three small dogs. One was a Yorkie and the collar said Izzy. Alex tied a pink ribbon around her neck. The next dog was a black lab and her name was Sadie. Sadie got a purple ribbon tied around her neck. The last dog Alex hugged as her took the yellow lab out of the box. The dog’s name was Molly. Alex handed Izzy to me, Sadie to Kendall, and she tied a blue ribbon around Molly’s neck and took her for herself.

Kendall, Alex, and I started out the door and walked without speaking all the way to a small town. There were many houses and lots of animals in little pens. The smell of mashed potatoes filled the air. My stomach growled and I hugged it tightly. The dogs lagged behind very slowly. We found a restaurant and I was positive that it was where the smell of potatoes came from. As I walked through the door I heard loud music and all the tables were full. Alex

reminded us that Alyssa had pack \$200 for us to spend on food and things we need.

I slowly paced up to the main counter, "How long will the wait be?"

Checking his list of names the man answered, "About an hour unless you would like to sit on the floor," he laughed.

Kendall quickly spoke, "We are willing to sit on the floor as long as we get food and a discount."

The man looked at us with eyes as big a saucers, "I was being sarcastic,"

"Well we are not." Alex said as Kendall and I stared at her as it was her first time speaking since asking for the dogs.

The man motioned for us to follow him as he crept around a corner. We sat and the dogs laid on the cold concrete ground. As the waiter came over he asked what we would like to drink.

"Water," Kendall replied as Alex and I nodded our heads in agreement.

"Wait," I said as the waiter turned to go, "can we just order now?"

"I don't see why not." The waiter who I now know was named John.

"I will have the mac and cheese with the side of French fries." I told John

"The exact same for me." Kendall said as John looked at her.

"I would like a cheeseburger with the side of apples, could you please bring the dogs some water and any extra scraps of food?"

"I will be back with that as quickly as I can." John said as he hurried off into the kitchen.

That is when all the sudden I remembered what Kendall and I were playing in the pool.

"Kendall, this whole mess is just like the game we were playing in the pool. We can use the same way we got out of our imagination to get out of this." I yelled excitedly.

"But how do we know where to go?" Kendall questioned, "The pool was not as big as the World of Fears."

I thought for a moment, "How about we ask for help?"

“Good idea,” Alex stated, “We could ask our waiter John!”

We waited for John to come back with the juicy cheese burger and steaming mac and cheese. Once the dogs saw their food their ears went up and their tails wagged in excitement. We decided I would be the one to ask John since it was my idea.

“Do you know how to get to America?” I asked, “Colorado to be exact.”

“Yes, you just need to walk to the Lake which you can see from here, then travel across the sea of monsters. On the other side there will be a little cottage. Inside will be a lot of bikes. Bike all the way up the mountain on the left of the cottage and at the top will be an owl statue, open up the head of the owl and inside will be a rope. All hold the rope at the same time and say the exact address you would like to go.”

I told John thanks and ate the rest of my food as it warmed my belly. Our meal added up to \$42.58 and we gave John a \$20 tip. I picked up Izzy as she wagged her tail in excitement. We walked out into the cold fresh air as the sun was shining. I looked out to the horizon and saw the lake go on for miles. There were many boats on the lake

and the lake looked familiar. Then it came to my mind that this was Lake Powell. I looked at Kendall and knew she was thinking the same thing. Kendall and I ran over and Alex followed behind not knowing what we were thinking.

I saw a man fishing on the sandy shore I walked over to him, "What is this lake called?" I wondered.

"Sea of Monsters," he responded.

Kendall and I looked at each other with a hint of sadness in our eyes.

"Do you know where we could get a boat and a driver?"

"Over there by the boat dock," the fisherman said.

"Thank you for helping us," Kendall said as we all ran over to the boat dock.

We raced over to the little cabin to rent the boats. With the little dogs trying to catch up.

"How may I help you?"

"We would like a boat for all of us and we really need a driver." Kendall said.

"I am the only driver available and I was assigned to work at the rental shop today." The man said as he brushed his shaggy brown bangs out of his eyes, "But I

suppose you could pay extra if you are willing since you only look about eigh.....”

“Eleven,” Kendall interrupted.

“All we have is about \$130 left and we will give you all of it.” Alex stated.

“Ok, I will go get the boat and you guys put on these life jackets,” the man said as he tossed the yellow life jackets on the ground.

We picked them up and by the time we put on the wet life jackets the man from the front came pulling around the corner in his boat.

“What is your name?” I asked.

“Jeff,” he replied.

We all got on the boat and sat on the couch like cushions around the edges of the boat. The dogs sat in our laps. As we got further away from the shore I saw long snake jump out of the water. I slowly rapped itself around the edge of the boat and rocked it back and forth. The dogs whimpered. Jeff picked up speed and raced across the edge of the water while make huge waves behind him. We made it past the large snake and then in front of us lay a tall star fish. Jeff made a sharp turn and skimmed the

starfish's hand. I held on to Kendall for dear life and Alex did the same to me. I also clung on to the dogs so they would not fly out of the boat.

We could see land not too far from us and all of the sudden the boat hit a bump. The boat toppled over into the cold water. The impact from the boat crashing made my life jacket come unbuckled. A fish looked down at us with a big grin on his face. I went up gasping for air. I looked out of the water to find the dogs paddling towards the shore. I was careful with my feet not to touch any sea creatures under the water. I swam over to my life jacket and hung on to it so I would not have to swim and get tired.

Kendall came up out of the water next without her life jacket too, "Where is Alex?" she asked as she swam over to get her floating life jacket too.

"She is still in the water along with Jeff," I replied.

The next thing I knew Jeff came out of the water with Alex in his arms, Alex had her life jacket unbuckled but still around her arms. By this time the dogs had already made it back to land.

"Swim," Jeff ordered.

I raced while I was trying not to sink back down under the water. I felt my feet touch the rocky bottom of the shore. I laid down on the broken sea shells on the ground. Kendall joined me, with Alex and Jeff not far behind.

Alex eyes opened and she stood up on her feet, "There is the cottage!"

"Let's go!" Kendall said as she jumped to her feet.

I jumped up and thanked Jeff as I ran to the cottage. The little dogs raced behind, tired and trying not to fall behind. The door creaked open as the smell of dust came through my nose. Alex ran over and chose an orange bike just the right size for her. Kendall and I picked matching bikes. They both were purple and aqua, our favorite colors. All of the bikes had basket for the dogs to ride in. Alex spotted the mountain on the left side of the cottage and we started riding. We started up the grassy mountain. The path winded up the mountain and had a few weeds in the way of the crisp dirt. As we biked up the towering mountain the dogs laid down while the sun shone down on the top of our heads.

The sweat glistened down on my face and feet and I did not want to peddle anymore, "Can we take a break?"

"Yes, please." Kendall said.

We kept biking until we found a tree with shade under. I jumped off my bike, grabbed the dogs out of the basket and laid on the cool grass. I did not want to say a word.

We laid without talking for about thirty minutes, then Alex asked, "Can we start going again, I would like to get home."

"Sure," I replied.

We started biking until we about reached the top. I felt as if I had just taken a shower in sweat as I approached the owl statue. I seemed to glow in the sun. I rested my bike against the little shed and moped slowly as the pain in my legs made it hard to walk. Alex and Kendall watched me as I opened the little owl's head. It made a squeak as I unscrewed the owl's tiny head. Inside a rainbow rope that was about a yard long.

Alex, Kendall, and I all took a part of the rope and said, "1874 Peach Street, Colorado"

I felt a whoosh of the air around me and in a blink of an eye we were all sitting in Kendall's basement.

"Alex, stay here." I said

Kendall and I went to tell her mom what happened and why we had been gone for so long when I looked at the clock.

The clock read 7:45 PM, I pulled Kendall's sleeve, "No time has passed we do not need to tell your mom anything.

"Really?" Kendall said as she looked at the clock.

"Yes," I replied, "Now let's go get Alex."

I rushed down to the basement only to find that Alex was gone. I figured that she had gone back down the portal. From our long, crazy day in The world of Fears, Kendall and I were so tired that we went to bed without saying a word to each other.

I woke Kendall up in the morning and we decided that we would keep our adventures a secret.

3 months later

I went to school only to find out that we had a new student. Mrs. Dickes, our fifth grade teacher introduced her as Alex. She looked just like the girl from our adventures. As soon as I saw her I rushed over to her and but she had no clue who Kendall and I were. I looked at Kendall with a smile. We will always remember our adventures in The World of Fears.