As we were walking across the wired odd and mysterious path, I had noticed that whenever I looked back, I saw the statues stirring at me. It was like they were alive, and moving. We walked further down the path. Slower, and slower, and slower, as we knew that there was something up with this place. We saw a boat with nobody sailing it. We made our way to the church and walked inside, we could here water dripping and dripping, as if it was the sewers or something. There was also a really bad smell. We found a room with a big puddle of water that filled up a hole place. But suddenly, boom crash bang, what was that I said to myself, I looked to my left and found that the the floor above me had fallen. I went up to take a look and saw a. ALTER!

By Daniel Patrick Lismore

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