

Group 4 – Fiction, The Risk-takers on an Adventure

Once upon a time, in a land far away, known as China, laid a very mysterious river, the Yangtze River. In the ancient myths, it was said that a lot of miraculous things happened around that river. It was known as the river of happiness.

The Yangtze River flows through a lot of provinces, one being Qinghai, where the weather is warm and delightful during the summer and cold during the winter. In Qinghai, on one the highest mountains lived the Fu family, consisting of five members, namely Grace Fu, the grandmother, Peter Fu, the father, Mary Fu, the mother and Jason and Jackson Fu, the twin brothers. They come from a very poor background, affecting their quality of life. However, they've always been one happy family.

The boys had never seen the Yangtze River, as it was quite far a distance to travel by foot and they also didn't have enough money to take a rickshaw or any other means of transport.

One night, Jason and Jackson asked "Mom, could we please go to the Yangtze River tomorrow? We've heard so many interesting tales and miraculous events taking place there!!" We've also got to go there and pray for dad, so that he could recover from his pancreatic cancer." "Never! You cannot go there. Do you know how many people went missing after going there?? It's a very dangerous place. Why can't you boys understand that", Mary yelled. "You could lose your lives in certain cases as well", she said. "And, as per your father, we are trying our best. We might not have the money but, we are praying for him and doing everything we can. Please boys just trust god! He'll help us." Mary explained. "Yes, mom we understand and we are really sorry." the

boys apologized. "Very well then, you boys better go give your dad his medicines, wish everyone goodnight, do your prayers and go to bed.", the mom ordered, with a soft and warm heart. Jason and Jackson then wished everyone in the house goodnight and went and grabbed a pillow and blanket and settled down on the floor to do their prayers and go to bed.

That night once everyone was asleep and there was pin-drop silence, Jackson started nudging Jason. "Jason wake up! Jason wake-up! I've got an idea!!" "Urghh... What Jackson.. I'm tired.." Jason said sleepily. "Please just wake up and don't make any noise. Everyone's asleep. I've got a plan", Jackson said quietly but with full of excitement. "Alright I'm up, but this better be quick", Jason said. The two boys then went out of the house to have their little chitchat, where no one could hear them. "Okay Jason I know mom said no but we've got to go to the Yangtze River. We've got to help our dad. It may be dangerous but we've got to take the risk for him. We can't just let him die!" Jackson explained. " I guess you're right. We are his only two sons and we've got to help him. Besides I don't mind a little adventure", Jason agreed.

The next morning, the boys then agreed to tell their mom that they were going to their friends house for the day, as they've been working really hard for the past month, handling their dad's work. They said they wanted a break to chill with their friends like normal teenagers and to the boys' surprise, their mom agreed. However, "I need you boys to be back before supper" she said. "Sure mom no problem. You can count on us." the boys replied jollily.

The boys then started packing things they thought they might need for their journey. They packed two bottles of water, a container, some ropes for themselves, just incase. "I'm so exited"

Jackson yelled with joy. "Me too but, I still feel bad that we're lying" Jason said with a grin. "It's okay! We're doing it for a good cause.", Jackson said.

Jason and Jackson made their journey to the Yangtze River on foot. They left the house at five in the morning. It was quite far from where they lived, so they decided to jog halfway in order to get there faster. Along the way, they got to explore the village as well. They saw people they've never seen before and just waved and greeted everyone they met along the way, including the animals. They got lost a couple of times but they always found people who were helpful enough to lead them back on the right way. However every time they asked for directions to the Yangtze River, the villagers always gave them strange looks and warned them not to go there. After having a few villagers repeat the same thing, the boys started freaking out. Especially when the villagers said that people who go to the Yangtze River rarely come back alive, RARELY. However, the boys tried their best to stay strong, as they knew that they were there for one another. So, they were still motivated to get to their destination and find the cure for their dad.

Finally at around three o'clock, the boys reached the river. "Oh my goodness, that is pure beauty" Jason said amazed. "Yup it's truly beautiful but from where do we start looking for the cure? It looks like there's just water and grass. Nothing else", Jackson replied. The water in the Yangtze River was rushing down really quickly. The tides too were high but it didn't seem to bother the boys. Jason was standing on the edge of the river, trying to look for things that could lead him to the cure needed for his father. Meanwhile, Jackson was looking at the ground, trying to pick up clues when, out of the blue "Crakk, Crackk, Crackkoo" they heard a sound and then came a crow from nowhere and pushed Jason into the river. Jackson began yelling, "Jason hang on I'm coming.

Please hold on to something." White terror had risen in Jackson's eyes when he saw a crocodile appear near his brother. "Jason let go and swim!! Grab something else! There's a crocodile!! I'm coming!!" Jackson cried.

Jackson then quickly grabbed his rope from his bag and threw it to his brother and yelled, "Catch". However, the crocodile caught the rope and pulled so hard that Jackson too fell into the river. Now both the brothers were at a life and death situation with the crocodile at their tale. Jackson finally grabbed a tree branch with one hand and grabbed his brother with the other. But the crocodile was still there. "Ahhh Help Help", yelled the two boys.

Suddenly, Jason spotted a small hole inside the river, on the corner. The water wasn't really flowing into it. "Jackson we've got to get into that hole", Jason yelled. "No, that's too risky, we don't know where it leads too, and whether we could fit.", Jackson cried. "But it's our only option. It's either that or we're going to be eaten by the crocodile. C'mon we've got to keep our faith in god." Jason cried. Both the brothers finally agreed that getting into that hole might be their only way to escape from the crocodile.

Jackson got into the hole first and before the crocodile could grab his brother with its mouth, he pulled his brother in as well. Once both of them were in the hole, they were no longer wet since the water couldn't get in. It was truly a miracle. The crocodile tried to get into the hole as well but was unsuccessful. The water then pushed it and it flowed downwards. The boys took a deep sigh of relief and once the crocodile was out of sight, they decided to come out of the hole. All of

a sudden “ Jackson I can’t get out!!! I think we’re stuck! There is a weird type of shield and I can’t push it!!!!”,yelled Jason.

After that, the hole kept expanding and the boys fell further into the deep hole and like a blind hypnotizing dream they were twirling and twirling, screaming and crying and finally with a loud ***CLANG*** they both landed on the ground.

When they gained consciousness, they realized they were in a place they’ve never seen before. “Where are we?”, cried Jackson. “I don’t know! Some sort of desert I’m guessing”, Jason responded. ***CRAW***,***CRAW*** came the sound again and they saw dozens of crows in the sky and began to run for their lives. They ran as fast as they could until finally they saw an odd tree in the desert. Luckily, it was a tree house. They quickly opened the door and got into the house. They shut the door as fast as they could and ***TOOK***,***TOOK***,***TOOK*** came sounds of the crows knocking their beaks on the door. Taking large huffs and puffs, the boys finally settled down with horrifying looks on their faces.

“Well hello there young ones.”, said an old women. “ahhh...Who are you?”, the boys yelled. “Welcome to my little tree house. I’m Natalie Lee, the owner of this house.” “Where are we? And how do we get out of here?”, asked the boys. “I’m sorry but I don’t think I know the answer to that question young ones. I’ve been trapped here for the last five years myself and I haven’t found a way out either. I can’t even contact my family back at the village.”, she said solemnly. “OMG... are you Natalie Lee, the one that went missing and had never returned??”, Jason questioned. “ I suppose that’s probably me.”, she responded. “But, besides me, there are several

other people here from the village, who you might recognize. But, I would request you to live with me for the rest of life because I'm sure you wouldn't be able to get out and if you go searching for clues, you might come across CHERNOBOG!!!", she said with a scared look on her face. "Chernobog? Who's he? We've got to get out of here anyways. Our parents would be worried and we promised our mom we'd be back before supper." The boys said with a worried look on their faces. "Chernobog is the ruler of Choimania, this place. He is purely evil. He has made the rest of the missing villagers his slaves and the ones who do not obey him are crucified and fed to his crocodiles and lions.", she said with fear. "But, then you're not one of his slaves, how is that so?", the boys asked. "I've been hiding here in this tree house for the past five years and none of his slaves or soldiers were able to find me. I don't even think they know I exist and would really want it to remain that way, which is why I recommend the two of you to join me and stay here, where you guys will be safe.", she said reassuringly. "No way. We came all this way to look for a cure for our dad and we aren't staying anywhere. We are going to get that cure and return home safely to rescue our dad.", the boys said. "You boys are crazy you'll get yourselves killed!! You're making the wrong choice.", Natalie said angrily. "We're sorry Ms. Natalie but our dad has taken up a lot of risks and pain for us since birth and we've got to do the best we can to give him back all that he's given us. Besides, we can't bear to lose our dad, have a broken family and our mom as a widow", the boys said with tears. "I suppose I can understand what you boys must be going through. But, please before you guys leave, take my map, some tools and food. You will definitely need it on your journey.", Natalie said. "We can't thank you enough Natalie", the boys replied. The boys then took the map and the other stuffs and got ready for their journey.

The boys headed towards the north, where the Choimania central was located. They had to stay hidden, as they didn't want any more crows chasing them. They crossed the desert and came near a lake. From there, they took a boat to cross and get to the other side of the lake. It was almost dark and then they started to worry about their parents and what they promised their mother. However they couldn't be bothered to think about that now. They had to figure out what their next step was. After they got of the boat they realized they've finally arrived at Choimania central. They saw slaves being bashed by weird looking creatures that were half human and half Pterodactyl, which is a dinosaur bird. They had a humans face shaped like a Pterodactyl with hands and legs, humungous wings and a long tail. The boys recognized a lot of the slaves as missing people from the village.

But what really caught the boys' attention was a tall mountain. It didn't look like an ordinary mountain. Instead of being covered in grass, it was covered in gold and there seemed to be a water spring all the way at the top of the mountain. However, there were dozens of those creature servants guarding the water spring. The boys kept wondering why there were so many of those slaves up there when "Hello there...", came the voice of an ant that wasn't as tiny. "Whoa you can talk..?", Jason stared at it in shock. "Well of course I can you little nutcracker. What you boys are staring at, is the magical water spring.", the ant replied. "Oh my Jackson... that's it! That's what we need to heal our dad. C'mon lets go get it." Jason yelled. "Hold on you little tiger. It's impossible to get there. Not with all of them there. Besides, anyone who touches that water will be crucified.", explained the ant.

Seconds later the sound of trumpets were heard and they were unbearably loud. The boys and the

ant put their hands on their ears. “Presenting your royal highness Chernobog. Out came a gigantic fella, he was enormously huge. Just like his slaves, he was also a mixture. He was a mixture of a dragon and a tyrannosaurus. He could even blow fire. He looked like the evilest thing alive. The second he started walking to what seemed like his throne, all dark and creepy. All the slaves had to bow down to him until he lets them rise.

“We’ve got to put an end to this”, Jackson told Jason. “Yeah, these are people of our village and we keep our faith in god, not on a hideous monster looking creature resembling Satan.”, Jason replied. “hmmmm...but what are we gonna do? There’s so many of them and only two of us”, Jason asked. “Make that three”, the ant said as well. “Really, thanks Mr..ermm?..”Jackson said. “Mr.Ching”, the ant replied.

Anyways, I’ve got an idea. There is a secret sword all the way south of Choimania. It’s the one and only sword that can kill Chernobog. The best part is that he doesn’t know about it yet. Legend says that a mighty wizard blessed the sword and with that blessing, the sword can kill Chernobog. However, it is believed that the sword can only be used once in every ten years and it can only be plunged into someone’s body once only too. Therefore, the aim must be accurate. After every ten years, the sword somehow retrieves its blessings and strength and is able to kill the demon. However up till now no one had had the courage to go against Chernobog. Everyone was too frightened by the consequences. I’m proud both of you, having the courage to fight this battle. However we can’t do this alone. I’ve got some friends down in the south, who are trying to plan out a battle but, I suppose it’s harder for us since we are quite little and there isn’t much of us in the battle.”, the Mr.Ching the ant said. "No worried we're here to fight this battle together",

the boys replied.

Immediately, the boys and Mr.Ching the ant headed towards the south, into this cave where the sword was kept. You could see the flaming spiritual power it had around it and once it's lifted, the person itself could feel the magic and power of the sword. That night, the boys met Mr.Ching friends and they were told all about the plan and attack. It took a couple of days for the boys to learn how to fight in the right way. The ants were training them the best they could.

Back at the village in Qinghai, their parents had been worried sick. Their grandma complained to the police about her missing grandsons, as it had been a week. The mom went up to each and every one of Jason and Jackson's friends' houses to see if she could find them. But, wherever she went there was no sign or news of them. Until they both decided to head in the way of the Yangtze River. Villagers had told them that they seen the boys and that they've headed towards the river. The mom and grandma were shell-shocked. Even when they got to the river, there was no sign of them. The villagers nearby said that they've probably gone missing like the others and will never return.

And in Choimania, everyone was prepared for the battle. The boys trained hard and were getting the hang of doing kung fu. They decided to attack during the night while Chernobog took his nap. They got special armors to protect themselves and kill those half human and half Pterodactyl creatures.

On the boys ninth day there, they decided to attack. They had an army of twenty. They went on

step-by-step killing softly so that no one will be awakened. It was quite hard to kill the half human and half Pterodactyl creatures. However, they remained successful until one of those creatures saw them attack. He set the alarm and that woke the whole Choimania. Jason had the special sword and made his way into the castle of where Chernobog lived. Chernobog was now awoken and so were all the slaves. The creatures were starting to rip those ants apart. The slaves watched and were amazed to see their bravery, especially when they saw Jackson, a teenager. Immediately all of them picked up some tools and joined the remaining ants in killing the half human and half Pterodactyl creatures. It was a complete bloodshed in Choimania by the time the sun rose. People, ants as well as those creatures were dying. By that time, Chernobog made his way out and started blowing fire, he then caught the attention of Jackson and tried to kill him.

Jackson quickly grabbed a robe and swung around him trying to distract him and prevent himself from getting killed and with one enormous pull, Jackson lifted Jason from the back and threw him towards Chernobog, stabbing the sword into his rib. During that moment, everyone was shocked and couldn't move. They just stared. However, Chernobog didn't die. He was laughing. There wasn't even any blood. Jason was hanging onto the tip of the sword. "Push it through his heart!!!!", yelled Mr.Ching. "Noooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!!", roared Chernobog. But, with one swing Jason, pushed the sword in the slanted way and ***CHOK*** it went right into his heart and then he began to fall and slowly he died. Along with him, the half human and half Pterodactyl creatures died as well with only dust left as the remaining. The slaves then rejoiced and praised the boys and the ants for their bravery. Everyone then got containers and filled them with the water from the water spring. Suddenly, a porthole opened up. A porthole, which led back to the village. The boys mad sure everyone got into the porthole, including Natalie Lee.

The villagers of Qinghai were pleased and over filled with joy to see their loved ones return. The boys were praised and the whole village was proud of them including their family and because of them, their father was healed from pancreatic cancer and their family was no longer poor.

Lastly everyone had a happy ending except for the evil ones of course.

~ THE END~