

The Death Trap

By Faith

“ The sky is grey, the demon family is looking my way.” with death in his eye . “ Liam, wake up!” shouted Emma grabbing her ruby-rose nightgown . His pale green eyes opened as he put on his glass. “What? What? “ Liam asked. “Mother fell down!” exclaimed Emma as she rushed down the stairs. It was like he saw a ghost, or did he? His caramel-tawny skin turned white as snow. What has he seen?

“ Liam, what are you doing to help me pick her up? “ Below Emma as Liam snaps back into reality . “ I am coming. wait wait “ yelled , rushing down the stairs . “ I think she is in pain okay “ exclaimed Liam as they helped her to her feet. “How would you fall if everyone was in bed?” asked Emma to help mum (Mis Lindern) up.

Goron was a man of deceit and black magic. Without hesitation he would devour the soul of his victims with no remorse in his soul. To lure his victims he would enter into your dream of his victims and control them to commit suicide. He would morph into his victims and scrap their family jewel .

What enveloped her body was a midnight blue coat that at night was a juniper sage that camouflage him. Wearing a raven black jumpsuit with a goldenrod lining the Goron would lurk in the shadow until he was ready to strike at his prey.

Goron’s monstrous castle was once a building of joy and happiness. But that was long ago : a stomach churning smell drift the in air , cherry rose blood stain the walls, skull seat as decoration , soul roam the air like bodyguard`

If you were unfortunate to end up in the depths of this endless doom, no one would hear your cries for help. None would even care. None would even face the consequences that come with it. You will even surrender to him in evil ways.

“No one could stop, no one could destroy him at all”he thought.

“ Liam what happen it like you saw a ghost” asked Lindern as she made breakfast for the family.

“ It's nothing just morning shock okay “ exclaimed Liam. The marigold pancake the left uneaten “ what on mind liam just tell me “ pleaded Emma as look at the un-left

pancake. What will happen next? Come and find out with me . Let explore the unexplored