

Date: 5/3/16

## Domain Scores:

	Focus	Content	Organization	Style	Conventions	
1st Scorer	4	4	3	3	3	
2nd Scorer						Total
Total						

**Narrative Prompt:**

Think about what would happen if you or a character you make up suddenly found themselves in a new and unfamiliar place. This place could be somewhere in your community, the world, or even space. Think about what will happen before, while, and after discovering this new place.

Write a story about you or a character discovering a new and unfamiliar place. Consider story elements such as character, setting and plot structure as you develop your narrative. Please contain your story to approximately 3000 characters.

**Begin Your Essay Here:**

Today is Friday, I usually like the weekends but this weekend , is the weekend I'm staying with my father's Stepmother. She is something I like to call "old school." She makes you hand wash the dishes instead of using a dishwasher, hang wet clothes on a clothesline instead of a dryer. Dad has to go on a business trip to New York. My mother died giving birth to me, at least that was what dad tells me, so I don't have anybody else to watch me. At Least there is a two hour drive so I have some time before I see that.

"You ready?" My dad asked.

"Ye- Wait, I almost forgot something!" I hopped out the car and zoomed into the house, up the stairs, and into my bedroom. I opened my special box, for my eyes only, I pulled out a Royal Blue Diamond necklace. It was my mom's necklace before she died. I take it with me every time I travel away from home, I guess it's kind of comforting. I put it on and go outside.

When I got in the car and took off. I always sleep in the car no matter what, so I propped up my pillow, laid my my head down and closed my eyes and feel asleep.

I woke up in a place where the air was misty and cold, while the streets, at least I think that's what they are, a empty. I really didn't know what to do, so I just walked. I walked up until I came to a gigantic gate, it was silver, with many different, but beautiful

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designs. At the bottom of the gate there was a guard. He stood there like he was stunned to see me. As I walked closer.

“Hello” I said. it’s always nice to be polite

He stared at my neck, so I looked down. The necklace it was glowing.

I didn’t know what to do, so I took it off, and handed it to him. He slowly lifted his hand, but stopped right before grabbing it and said

“You are the one.”

“I’m not quite sure what you mean by that.” I replied

“You must destroy this place with that necklace of yours!” I didn’t know why, but I felt like he was right.

“Fine, what do I have to do?”

“Well, there is a person who is in charge of everything. She can teleport anywhere, with anyone, at anytime. She has a dark aura that will send chills down your spine. She drinks lots of water. That necklace,” He pointed toward my neck “Is filled with a poison that can destroy her and if she is destroyed so is this horrid place.” He said all of that with a straight face.

“Thank you so much for your help, but I have one more question, what is your name?”

“David” He replied “and you’re welcome.”

Soon after I left David, I felt a strange presence, but I kept a lookout for the devil’s daughter, I couldn’t come up with a better name, so for now that’s what I’m using.

After walking for a bit I found her. She was walking toward me. Soon enough she was right front of me. She lifted her arm up like she was going to say something, but instead took out what looked to be a bottle of water and poured it into two glasses. She turned around, dropped them, and walked over to a stand. I took this as a chance to open the necklace and pour the poison into the glasses. I poured the poison into both glasses because I’m asleep, so if I was to die I would wake up. She came over took a sip of the water. She fell on the cold concrete and started to choke, her hood had fallen off. What I saw made regret everything I just did. Mom. I can’t believe I saw her. Why would David want to kill her? I didn’t have time to think about that, so I got on the floor to try to stop what was happening.

“Stop!” She yelled at me.

“Why?” I was so confused

“Because I don’t need you!”

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Those were her last words before death consumed her. It felt like a earthquake. The walls started to break and everything came crashing down. A boulder fell on me and zoomed up, but that was a bad idea. I hit my head on the inside roof in the car.

“Hey kiddo, I was about to wake you up, but now I don’t have too. We are at my mom’s house now.” Dad called to me.

“Oh, okay let me get my stuff out of the trunk.”

I rather spend one whole month here than ever have that dream again.