

It's an ordinary summer day in Huntington beach. Well at least that's what I thought.

My mom was telling me, "Hurry up or we'll be late!" even though she was still taking her sweet time enjoying her lunch. Okay, let's get to the point. My name is Giacomo Murphy and I'm an ordinary kid from Huntington beach. In case you were wondering, I was supposed to be getting ready for the beach when my mom told me to "hurry up" but just like any reasonable 5th grader, I didn't. Okay let's get to the good part, the beach. My brother was scuba diving and my dad was fishing when I saw the mailbox. Ok, I know this sounds ridiculous but there was something odd about this mailbox, almost magical. It may have been the fact that there was a random mailbox in the middle of the beach but let's say that wasn't the fact. I then noticed there was a letter under the mailbox. I quietly read the letter aloud and it read "Hello if you are reading this then you have found me! But this letter is not something you should ignore. I have universal knowledge. Ask me any 2 questions in exchange for you to help me get back to where I belong." I read the letter a couple of times after that, thinking that it was slightly crazy, but I was curious and slightly bored. I looked around and then suddenly I saw two pieces of paper and a pencil. I was Slightly creeped out yet fascinated, I wrote down in big letters "What will I eat for lunch today?" I put it into the mailbox then closed the small door. The box shook and wobbled slightly. I opened the door and saw a letter that said "You will eat a burger."

I re-read the letter five times then I wrote one last question to ask the mailbox. I wrote, "How did you get here?" I put the letter in the mailbox and waited, then it shook and wobbled, until one minute later I opened the door and grabbed the letter and read it. "I cannot answer that question." I was so disappointed, but then everything around me started spinning. I got dizzy then closed my eyes and held onto the mailbox. When I opened my eyes I was no longer at the beach and instead inside of what seemed to be a swamp. I looked around and then I saw something at my feet. It was a letter that said "From mailbox." I opened the letter and the words read "Welcome to The Swamp of Sorrow, good luck." I was so confused and had many questions like, "What am I supposed to do here?" "What is The Swamp of Sorrow?" "Am I dreaming?". I could barely comprehend what had just happened but I figured I was supposed to help the mailbox somehow. I quickly looked for any buildings or structures when I saw a giant castle about as tall as one of the skyscrapers you would find in movies. I walked into the door that opened to the castle and was met by the most terrifying thing I have ever seen in my life.

Six feet tall, sharp teeth and what looked like an ogre stood right before me. It was so terrifying that I nearly cried. The ogre took a step forward and roared in my face, so I ran. I eventually ran far enough for the orge to give up and was safe again. I waited there for a couple of minutes then began to walk around, starting to regret ever even doing anything with the mailbox in the first place. But just then the world started to spin

yet again. A few seconds later I was back at the beach and right under me was a letter. But for some reason I couldn't pick it up. I thought "Why can't I pick up the letter?" Then I noticed someone walking toward me. My sight was blurry but I noticed they slightly resembled me, and that was when the thought had hit me. "I was the mailbox." Then the boy picked up the letter below me and read it aloud. The letter just like the one I read had said "Hello if you are reading this then you have found me!" The boy read the rest of the letter about the 2 questions. But I didn't want to hear it. Just as I started to accept my fate and give the boy the final two letters the world started to shake. When it stopped spinning I was sitting down on a bench with a burger in my hand. I smiled, then I enjoyed my lunch.