

The Guardian

My name is Jason. I go to the library after school every single day. The librarian, Mrs. Vaughn was sorting papers when I walked in. I decided to look in the children's department of the central library today as my little brother was eager to read more books. As I enter, though, I taste metal in the air and I almost fall over when I am hit with a wave of nausea. "JASON" it sounded like the library itself was talking to me. The person saying this had a very deep, gravelly voice. "YOU MUST HELP" the voice said. I looked around, the librarian was nowhere to be seen. Then I saw it, an at least eight foot tall man in red robes, lined with gold. The worst thing is he had a deer-like skull on his head, appearing to give him horns. I blinked, and he was gone. I ran as fast as I could to the librarian, who was unconscious behind her desk. The doors slam shut but all I see is a glimpse of red. I forced open the doors and ran home.

No one believed me when I got home, my mom said I had played too many video games and I was imagining this. While my dad said it was probably a dream. Probably was the best answer I got but at least I could give my little brother his book.

The next day I went back to the library, but with a plan. I would free the library and get rid of that, well that something in the library. I wanted to take some sort of weapon to defend myself with, but the best I could find around my house was the dictionary. *Good enough for now*, I thought. When I entered the library I got the same sick feeling but I still pushed forward. I hid behind one of the bookshelves right near the children's department and waited. The man eventually appeared out of a door in the wall. He pulled a combination of books from one of the shelves, I guessed to lock the door again. In a puff of smoke he disappeared and I unlocked the door and went into a tunnel system.

I turned a corner and the man was standing there, waiting. He was at least 15 yards away so I ran. Sprinting down the hallway I turn another corner and find a pile of skulls. *Well that's not good* I thought to myself. The man appeared in front of me somehow, I guess that he can teleport when he is down here, or clone himself. My reflexes just took control and slammed the dictionary that I was somehow still holding. Leaning back just to see his head I swung and hit. Surprised, he fell back and as soon as he hit the floor he started sinking into the ground, the flat stone-carved ground. Trying to get out, I enter a door and find a portal. Glowing pink and seeming to have zero gravity around it, I jump in.

I honestly did not think to jump into the strange portal as soon as I found it but some sort of instinct told me to. I flew through different times in human history. I was a caveman starting a fire, then I was in a coliseum as a roman gladiator. Finally I was in the present day standing in front of the portal, frozen in place. Not by anything else but fear and confusion. "THE GUARDIAN WILL BE BACK" the voice spoke again, but it was different, it was clear and less deep. "THERE ARE MORE PORTALS THAT YOU MUST FREE." Not wanting to hear any more voices I ran out of the library seeing that Mrs. Vaughn

had recovered and I said "gotta go home" and left. To this day I do not know what that was but I might need to find those other portals.