



# Fiction

Group 6

# The Chocolate Key and the Mogao Grottoes Tale

*Hong Kong Red Cross John F. Kennedy Centre, Chan, Pang Sang Isaac – 11*

Iszaman was near the city of Mogaozhen zip–lining in the mountains and exploring bamboo forests on his off–road 4–wheeler. Iszaman is a superhero and explorer who can survive in the desert because he has reptile skin.

After a long day of excitement, Iszaman was at a restaurant having a cup of mint tea, chicken kabobs, flat–bread, and roasted chilli. The waiter gave him the bill. He noticed that under the bill was a note that said, “Help us! In the bathroom, behind the toilet is a box. In the box is something you need to go to the Mogao Caves. Please help us! They’re taking everything!”

Iszaman stood up and went quietly to the bathroom. He searched behind the toilet and found an ancient–looking box filled with chocolate! Iszaman took a large piece of chocolate and broke it open. Inside, he found an old key that looked like it was 1500 years old.

Iszaman looked around for a camel. There, 100 metres from him was a group of camels that were wild. He ran up to his favourite one and climbed up on top of the camel and yelled, “Move!”

After a long, hot day of riding, Iszaman and his camel were tired. On the horizon were the ancient Mogao Caves surrounded by desert. He continued to the caves to sleep for the night.

Iszaman woke up in the middle of the night and noticed the camel was gone! Someone had stolen his camel. He noticed another camel with a man holding a knife coming towards him.

“What are you doing here?” asked the dirty looking man.

“I am exploring the Mogao Caves looking for snakes in this area. I am a snake collector,” replied Iszaman.

“I will leave tomorrow,” promised Iszaman.

“You better leave,” warned the wicked man.

The next day, Iszaman was exploring the caves. He found the man stealing the statues, gold, silver and sparkly gems. Iszaman became angry at seeing this.

He turned a secret knob on his belt and yelled, “Power of Snake!” Iszaman turned into a snake and slithered towards the man.

“Oh, my goodness, a six metre, blue snake!” yelled the man. He pulled out his large knife. He tried to stab the snake. Iszaman, the blue snake quickly wrapped himself around the nasty man and squeezes. The man cried and dropped his knife. Iszaman let the man go as he ran away in pain.

“Iszaman, thank you for helping us,” said the large, turquoise statue behind him.

“Wow, a statue that talks!” replied Iszaman, surprised.

“You have protected us from the thieves. As a reward, we will allow you to go into the Chamber of Chocolate,” said the statue.

Suddenly, the ancient key flew out of his pocket onto the large, stone table. Behind the table was a six metre, wooden door. Iszaman took the key and put the key in the keyhole. Suddenly, the door opened. In front of him, Iszaman saw a cave full of different shapes and sizes of chocolate.

Iszaman ate all the chocolate and he said, “It is tasty”. Then Iszaman was full of power.

# An Adventure at the Mogao Grottoes

*Hong Kong Red Cross John F. Kennedy Centre, Shi, Peilan – 9*

Palatia was travelling by camel and arrived at the oasis for water and supplies. She was an archeologist exploring rock shapes and fossils in China.

While she was digging for fossils, Palatia discovered an old treasure box. When she opened it, inside the box was an ancient scroll. Excitedly, she unrolled the scroll and she was surprised to find a treasure map to the Mogao Grottoes.

Palatia left for the Mogao Grottoes right away to find the treasure before someone else did. She had a feeling that someone else was following her and so she rode through the desert at night.

In the early morning, Palatia arrived at the Mogao Grottoes and started to search. She looked for days in many places and suddenly she found a box! Just as she opened it and unrolled a scroll, a knife was put against her back and she heard, “Drop it and put up your hands!” The scroll was taken by the two evil men and they kidnapped her in chains. Palatia tried to be brave but she fainted with fright.

When she woke up, she was in a dark cave lit by candles. The two men were there and she could hear them talking about how to get rid of her.

Palatia yelled, “I have to go to the bathroom!”

One man came over and angrily said, “No bathroom here. I’ll take you there, but don’t try to escape.”

While Palatia was alone there, she searched for ways to escape. Luckily she found a secret cave tunnel. She crawled through the tunnel to another room filled with stone coffins. She hid. Palatia held her breath as the men ran past the stone coffins and continued to look for her. She waited until night and sneaked into their camp. They were asleep! She started to walk towards the scroll. Suddenly, she heard a strange voice coming from a statue.

“The evil men want to steal the Mogao Grottoes’ treasure. We count on you to translate the ancient script on the scroll and save the treasure. Will you help us?” asked the statue. Palatia agreed. She unwrapped the scroll and saw an ancient script that looked like the Han Dynasty characters.

The statue said, “If you read the script, we will come to life to help you. Also, you will get the power to make people petrified when you point at them.” So Palatia read the script and magic happened! The statues became soldiers with swords.

One soldier said, “Follow me to the secret room where all the cultural relics are placed. Then you transport them to a safe place to avoid them from getting into bad people’s hands.” They went to the secret room. Palatia was amazed by the scene of piles and piles of ancient treasure such as beautiful paintings, precious scripts and silk arts...

Just then, the two men broke in, waving knives in their hands: “These treasures are ours! Leave here at once!” The soldiers fought fiercely with the men. Cling! Clang! went their weapons. Oops! One soldier fell and was caught and made a hostage by the two men.

Palatia and the soldiers gasped. Suddenly an idea came to Palatia in a flash. She pointed at the two men and they became statues!

“You are brilliant!” said the soldiers.

They celebrated as the Mogao Grottoes’ cultural treasure was saved by them. Then the soldiers returned to their caves and changed back to statues.

Then Palatia called the mayor’s hotline and reported the whole matter. The mayor sent guards to protect the treasure. He shook Palatia’s hand and praised her: “I am delighted to award you the Honoured Citizen of Dunhuang City. You are granted this permanent pass to visit our city for free, and no need to queue.”

# The Adventure of the Magao Grottoes

*International College of Hong Kong, Bridgeford, Hana – 11*

It was the sunrise. An explorer was walking in the desert. The sand was cold and soft. She slowly trudged along the sand. On the horizon the sun was setting and she found sand footprints left in the desert. The explorer continued walking through the desert. She felt good about the adventure ahead.

The King has set many explorers the challenge to find the famous missing pearls from the Mogao Grottoes. The race was on to find the pearls within the grotto. How would she be the first to find the golden pearl's deep within the Mogao Grottoes? Poppy knew they were deep inside the grotto but how was she going to find them?

Poppy raced through the caves. The corridors were dark and long. She saw huge statues and carvings around her. Poppy saw the pearl she was excited to be the first. As she was leaving the grottoes she heard a sound. It was a prince. The prince was also looking for the pearl. The prince stole the pearl from the explorer Poppy. Someone wrote a letter and sent it to the prince exposing the details of where the stolen pearl was so that he could find them first. Poppy was scared about the pearls being stolen from her and thought the challenge had failed.

When she set off on the King's mission Poppy was well prepared as she was afraid that something would go wrong. She took out a bottle of sleeping potion from her pocket. The potion was made of sleeping leaves, jumping night, water and deadly leaves. Two drops of this magical potion will put a person to sleep immediately and slowly die. Poppy followed the prince and poured the potion in to his water bottle. He took a sip and he fell asleep. Poppy took back the pearl and escaped the Grottoes.

As she arrived outside the Grottoes the King was waiting for her ready to crown her the winner. The King was happy to have the pearl and Poppy was happy to win the race.

# The Adventure of the Magao Grottoes

*International College of Hong Kong, Chung, Karson – 12*

It was 3:30. An explorer was walking in the desert. The sand was soft. He slowly trudged along the sand. On the horizon the sun was setting. He followed the sandy footprint left in the desert. As the man continued to walk through the desert, he felt proud about the adventure ahead.

The King had set Hank the challenge to find the treasure. Hank knew it was deep inside the Mogao Grottoes but how was he going to find it? The race was on against Pirate Bruce. Who would be the first to find the treasure deep within the Mogao Grottoes?

Hank saw the temple as he walked towards the Mogao Grotto.

It was opened.

The temple has 8 floors. Each floor has stairs. Under the temple was a red door and he opened the door. He opened the huge door and he saw a corridor. The corridor looked like a bright cave. He crept into the bright corridor.

As he entered the next room he looked around for the hidden treasure. He saw a gold buddha in the hidden treasure.

Hank picks up the treasure and he heard pirate Bruce

Say Aha! Hank felt scared.

As he enters the next room he looks around for the hidden treasure.

Pirate Bruce grabs a treasure. Hank was afraid but he shouted

“Look over there!” yelled hank.

Pirate Bruce looked away and Hank grabbed the treasure back. He ran away.

Hank felt excited and opened the treasure box. He saw silver jewelries inside the box. He brought the treasure home.

# The Adventure of the Magao Grottoes

*International College of Hong Kong, Law, Wai Lok – 12*

It was 8:30. An explorer was walking in the desert. The sun shone upon it. He walked along the sand. On the horizon, the sun was setting. He followed sandy footprints left in the desert. As the explorer continued to walk through the desert, he felt excited about the adventure ahead.

The King had set Hang the explorer a challenge to find the pearl. Hang knew it was deep inside the empty Mogao Grottoes, but how was he going to find it? The race was on against Hang with Hank, another explorer. Who would be the first to find the pearl deep within the Mogao Grottoes?

Hang saw a temple as he walked towards the Mogao Grottoes. It was scary. Outside, the grottos were empty. The temple had 8 floors. Each floor was terrifying. Under each floor was a red door. Hang opened the door. He opened the red door and he saw light coming from the path. He crept into the terrifying caves. There was a door at the end of the corridor. Hang opened the door and saw a long staircase. He walked on it and he was scared. His legs were tired in distress from climbing the staircase. After he climbed to the top, he saw scary murals and statues around him. The statues were colourful, but scary. He was scared.

Later, he heard a sound coming from an area. He went there to see it. When he got there, he saw the pearl! Hang was excited to take it home. Hang jumped on to the stone and grabbed the pearl. Hang went back up. He was very excited to show the king that he had got it.

Oh no! Hank appeared from under the arches.

“I am finally here!” said Hank. “I am going to take your treasure.”

“No, please don’t take my treasure!” cried Hang.

Hank grabbed a sword with his bare hands. Hank took Hang’s treasure and attacked him. Hang was very mad and furious with Hank. He attacked them back and took his treasure back. Hang took the sword from Hank and sliced him. Hank died. Hang ran out of the Grotto.

Hank was very happy to have his treasure back and he walked lots and lots of miles on his way home. When he returned home he went to the palace and gave the treasure to the King. The King was very happy and thanked Hang for finding the treasure.

# The Adventure of the Magao Grottoes

*International College of Hong Kong, Mohinani, Kimberly – 12*

It was 6.30 in the morning. An explorer was walking through the desert. The sand was yellow. On the horizon the sun was setting. He followed some sandy footsteps. He slowly trudged along. As the man continued to walk in the desert, he felt excited about the adventure ahead.

The King had set Hank the explorer a challenge to find the golden treasure. Hank accepted the challenge but how was he going to find it?

Hank saw the dark caves as he walked towards the Mogao Grottoes. It was a huge cave. Outside it was a beautiful cave. He opened the door and it was dark. When he opened the door he felt happy. Light was coming from the roof. The corridor was gloomy like the mornings. There was a door at the end of the corridor. The boy felt excited. He was about to find the golden treasure. As he entered the next room he looked around for the hidden treasure. He saw lots of statues. He heard footsteps. The explorer was looking for the missing treasure. The boy found the golden treasure. He looked at the rock.

Oh no, something happened. He looked for the golden treasure. He dropped the golden treasure. He had to get it back! The explorer climbed down the hole and grabbed the treasure. He climbed back up with his hands. Finally he got out.

Hank escaped the cave with the treasure. He felt happy. The King was happy. The explorer became famous!

# The Adventure of the Magao Grottoes

*International College of Hong Kong, Overholsen, Kenzo – 12*

It was nighttime. The explorer was walking in the desert. The sand was hot. He slowly trudged in the sand towards the horizon. The sun was setting. The explorer followed sandy footprints that were left in the desert. As the man continued to walk through the desert he felt sad about it. He felt happy. He felt angry about the adventure ahead. The Queen had set Kenzo the explorer the challenge to find a gold medal. Kenzo knew it was in the Mogao Grottoes but how was he going to find it?

Kenzo walked towards the Mogao Grottoes. As he walked it was sunny. The temple was inside the mountains. On each level was a man hiding inside a hole. Suddenly, a monkey landed on the boy's shoulder and led him into the cave. Inside the cave there was a bridge. He went into the corridor, ran up the stairs. As he entered the cave and saw a buddha.

In the cave, he saw the treasure. The gold medal was in the rocks. Kenzo saw a monster, he climbed up to the top of the mountain.



# The Adventure of the Magao Grottoes

*International College of Hong Kong, Ransom, Jake – 11*

It was the afternoon. An explorer was walking in the desert. The sand was hot. He trudged slowly along the sand. On the horizon the sun was setting. He followed sandy footsteps left in the desert. His feet felt roasting in the hot sand as he continued to walk through the desert he felt proud about the adventure ahead.

Sam, the explorer, met a boy called Jeff as he walked towards the Mogao Grotto. Jeff challenged Sam to find bitcoin and gold. It was in the Mogao Grottoes. As he walked towards it he saw that the temple had 8 floors. Each floor 6 windows. Under the windows was a red door. Sam opened the door.

He opened the huge door and he saw bright light shining. The corridor looked like a tunnel. He crept into the dark corridor towards the beam of light. He had to search for the gold. He walked into the next room. It was dark and there was gold all around him. He had found the gold.

Sam opened the door to leave and he saw a ginormous buddha laying down on a wooden bed. As he started to walk towards the buddha he heard footsteps. He turned around and saw the buddhas were come alive. Sam ran as quick as he could. He saw a big drain at the end of the door. He jumped inside the drain and quickly locked the drain door as the buddha was too big to follow him. Sam escaped with the gold through the drainpipe.

Jeff was waiting outside the temple for Sam. He was excited to see the gold. Sam and Jeff used the gold to buy Bitcoin. Finally they were rich!

# The Adventure of the Magao Grottoes

*International College of Hong Kong, Tong, Josiah – 12*

It was 6:30. An explorer was walking in the desert. The sand was soft. He slowly trudged along the sand. On the horizon the sun was setting. He followed sandy footprints left in the desert. As the man continued to walk through the desert he felt proud about the adventure ahead.

The King had set Hank the explorer the challenge to find the gold. Hank knew it was deep inside the Mogao Grottoes but how was he going to find it?

The race was on against Marisa. Who would be the first to find the gold deep within the mogao Grottoes?

Hank saw the blue sky as he walked towards the Mogao Grottoes. It was large. The temple has eight floors. Each floor has windows. Under the window was a red door. Hank opened the door.

He opened the huge door and he saw a corridor. The corridor looked like a mountain. He crept into the short corridor. There was a door at the end of the corridor.

As he enters the next room he looks around for the hidden treasure. The explorer found the missing treasure. He walked down the rocks and sees the treasure box. The box is hidden in the snow.

The treasure looked like colourful candies. Oh no! Something has happened. The box is stuck in the snow.

‘Oh no!’ said Hank.

He pulled the treasure box out of the snow using his hands. He felt very happy and brought the treasure box and shared it with his family.

# The Adventure of the Magao Grottoes

*International College of Hong Kong, Vora, Jaanav – 13*

It was a boiling hot day. Jake was walking in the desert, the sand was like fire, he slowly trudged along the sand. On the horizon, the sun was setting. Jake followed the sandy footprints left in the desert. As he continued to walk through the desert he felt excited about the adventure ahead.

Yesterday, Jake was told of a mysterious treasure in the Mogao Grottoes along the famous Silk Road. Like many explorers, Jake was tempted by gold, god, or glory. The idea of gold hit him. He must find the secret treasure in the Mogao Grottoes but where would it be?

Jake saw the sun rising as he walked towards the Mogao Grottoes. It was humongous. Outside the giant tower, the temple had eight floors. Outside each floor was a ginormous red door under a tiled ledge. Gently, Jake opened the door.

As Jake opened the huge door he saw the narrow, endless, slippery corridor that looked like a cave. He crept into a dark hallway with beams of light seeping through the rocks and sand. Another door was at the end of the corridor. Behind the door was a huge statue. The huge statue looked like a giant buddha lying down in front of a crowd. Behind him was about a hundred people carved into the wall. He heard some air whistling through the gaps. He moved the statue of a buddha to the side so that he could get through. At the end of the corridor, there was a diamond cat statue in the middle of the gold coins and jewels everywhere.

When Jake took the diamond cat suddenly something terrible happened. Right after he took it, the stone under the diamond cat moved a gigantic ball which came to try and kill him. Then whatever he was holding on to, to get away from it slipped. He had to make a huge hole to escape. He tried to get out but he could not get out. So there were three holes, only one could let him out and two would lead him to death. The middle one is the one he went through and he came out with the treasure.

He walked 1 kilometre, on his way home, Suddenly 50 native archers popped up and started to try to kill him to get the jewels and all the treasure. Then when he arrived home he went straight to bed because it was pitched dark outside. After he went to bed an archer tiptoed through his window to take the treasure back to the Mogao Grottoes. But Jake caught him and choked him to death. After that he kicked him out of his house and grabbed the diamond cat from his hands. He put it in a safe place in his house. The treasure was safe and Jake was rich.

# The Adventure of the Magao Grottoes

*International College of Hong Kong, Wong, Nathan – 13*

It was 6:00pm. The explorer was walking in the desert. The sand was rough. He slowly trudged along the sand. On the horizon the sun was setting. Hank, the explorer, followed sandy footprints left in the desert. As he continued to walk through the desert he felt excited about the adventure ahead.

The Queen had set Hank the explorer the challenge to find the missing pearl. Hank knew it was deep inside the Mogao Grottoes but how was he going to find it?

Hank saw the blue sky as he walked towards the Mogao Grotto. It was giant. Outside the rock was very rough. The temple has 8 floors. Each floor had red windows. Under the windows was a red door. Hank walked towards the door.

He opened the huge door loudly and he plodded quickly in the corridor. The corridor looked like an enormous cave. He crept into the old, dirty cave. There was a door at the end of the corridor.

Hank opened the door cautiously and went upstairs to the temple.

As he entered the next room in alarm he looked around for the hidden pearl. He saw the mummies and huge statues. He heard the wind. The explorer suddenly found the missing pearl. He found the missing pearl and he was happy. It was hidden in the trees. The pearl looked like jewellery and it was golden, sparkling and bright.

“Oh no!” Hank said. The explorer dropped the jewellery down a hole.

He walked down towards the hole, sliding down a slide to get the treasure back. Hank thought about how to get back up. He needed to get the ladder and go back up. He found the ladder next to a cabinet deep in the hole and it was a tall one. He felt excited because he found the tall ladder. He started to climb back up it. He felt excited because he found the hidden pearl.

Hank the explorer had completed his mission to find the missing pearl. He walked back through the dark corridors. He reached the entrance to the grotto. The Queen would be so impressed that he has found the pearl for her. He could not wait to return it to her.

# Warden of Eirene

*St. Stephen's Girls' College, Siu, Natalie – 13*

If you know of the mouth of the Earth, the one which devours many players in the game Life, you'd also know of the **Warden**. The Earth is ours as much as she owns us. She has taken care of mankind and the civilizations which came before us. Yet as we failed her, ruining her landscape as other species crumbled around us, evil began to rise within the Earth's core. It tunneled out, creating passageways that led many to their demise. It was said that the Earth still wanted mankind to survive, but the evil within her was gatekeeping her, and like a prisoner **Warden**, patrolled and kept her true intentions to let mankind survive, even if it meant killing her, contained within a prison called 'Pandora's Vault', a cavern that looped on forever and ever, the exit nonexistent.

The Warden is who controls the cave mouths that so many fall into, and it chooses to devour those who fall into his mouth, which are cavern mouths humans in search of riches and wonder wander into, just to meet their demise.

However, recently, at least to the **Warden**, humanity began the process of fracking, taking its precious children to the surface, to be burnt, destroyed and transformed into childish toys of creatures long ago. Nevertheless, humans kept on sucking all the lifeblood from the Warden, which in turn allowed the Warden to see the Overworld, the land above darkness.

The Warden's children were made of oil, a substance reeking of darkness and evil, a chemical that fueled the Industrial Revolution and the eyes of a blind demon. Shulk sensors form within oil barrels, listening, and most importantly, watching us all. As oil spread around the earth, the shulk sensors kept watching, and monitoring humanity.

Many who had been in search of salvation for the Earth ended in a quick death, painful but fast for lasted only a second, a fleeting vision that flew through their lives before they floated into unconsciousness. History always repeats itself – foolish adventurers trying again and again to defeat the Warden – all attempts ending in demise.

You were one of the few who knew of the Warden's danger, and you will be the one to stop it. There was no doubt in your mind, you would be the one to finally put an end to the Warden. Hopefully.

As you follow the trail left by the foolish adventurers before you, you spot an oily streak, dark as the void, on the deepslate floor: *you were repeating history you knew it but you can't stop it happening again* Immediately, it noticed your staring eyes burning into it, and it, similar to how a large slug would, slid down and away, edging you onwards into the shadowy void of the cave. In the darker, gloomy crevices of the cave, you see shulk sensors, waving their tendrils above, below, just everywhere. Every footstep you took left an echoing clomp on the cavern floor. Cursing your decision to wear heavy soled boots, you make your descent into your likely doom, placing torches to light your way, hoping they wouldn't burn out by the time you left, if you even managed to survive: *you ignored the little voice in your head that knew you wouldn't survive.*

You were tiptoeing down the slippery slope of the cave, when you felt a sharp pain near your foot, and you let out a cry of anguish. Luckily, you had just stubbed your toe on a protruding dripstone stalagmite. But as you steadied your footing, your eardrums seemed to shatter, as an ear deafening roar circled though the enormous cavern.

The cool, damp floor came up to meet your back, as a loud CRASH rang out though the cave. You scanned your surroundings for danger once more, and saw, ahead of you, the Warden. Scrambling to your feet, you dashed to the side. However, the Warden did not move towards you, but towards your footsteps. As still as the stone surrounding you, you tried your best to stay silent, as the Warden headed in the direction of your previous fall.

As you silently curse your decision to wear boots once more, the Warden slowed its movement towards you, and seemed to be rapt in thought. Out of the corner of your eye, you spot tentacles waving, the very tentacles attached to shulk sensors. You were done for.

Those same tentacles you gave little thought to before now grappled you, as they snatched you up and away into the ceiling. You begged to whoever holy that you wouldn't be impaled by the dripstone stalactites you spotted earlier, and Lady Luck seemed to answer your prayers, and you were rammed into a fairly smooth ceiling.

Lady Luck didn't stay to watch the battle, however, as you were immediately released by the tendrils. Everything was still a blur as you fell from the ceiling as those adventurers before you fell from grace, and the floor came up to meet you once more. You hear glass shattering, and your phone felt like it was in pieces, inside your pocket.

You felt warm liquid pooling around your body, and you smelt blood. The heat was comforting in the cold cavern, as you felt like it was freezing. Perhaps it was, but you didn't have much longer to live.

The Warden, hearing the loud CRASH of your fall, charged towards you. You had no energy to move, or motivation to dodge. You simply lay there, not even making an attempt to roll over, as the Warden slammed into you and you bounced off the wall again. Your eyes fluttered open for the final time, and then shut, to stay like that for an eternity.

History itself will not repeat, but it rhymed.