Stuck in the Past

One bright and sunny day, a young man named Robin was strolling through the forest where he lived when he came across a huge, and I mean HUGE boulder. The strangest thing was that there was a hole big enough for a human to fit through the middle. And the weird thing was he couldn't see the other side. He was curious and took a step inside. Nothing happened. The rock didn't explode or close up or any of the other gruesome things Robin had expected. He willed himself to keep going, taking slow steady steps deeper into the hole, or tunnel was a better word for it. He soon realized that the tunnel was much longer then the boulder itself. Suddenly, he tripped on something. He bent down to see what it was but it was too dark. He tried to pick it up but that didn't work either. Just then it popped loose and Robin reeled backward. He saw light up ahead and started to jog. It might have been his imagination, but he thought he heard clanking sounds.

When Robin got to the edge of the light, he found himself in the middle of a raging battle of knights. At first he thought that he was in an act, but when he saw a dragon fly by and take a bite out of a "dead" knight, it hit him. The boulder had taken him to medieval times and now he couldn't find the tunnel entrance. He had just popped out of nowhere. He felt a sudden urge to look down and saw that he was in armor and holding a sword. Well, that explains the clanking and the object he tripped on in the tunnel.

"Hello, master" said a voice that was right next to him. Robin nearly jumped three feet in the air. "Oh, sorry," said the voice. A bright red dragon materialized next to him. "I accidentally do

that to everyone," he apologized. "Aaaaahhhhhhh!" shouted Robin. Unfortunately, a group of angry looking knights had heard and started running towards them. "Quick, get on my back," said the dragon. He did and they started to fly.

They hadn't gotten far when the enemy noticed and shot a net launcher at them. The net tangled itself in the dragon's wings and they went down, down, down, and landed with a WHUMP. Before they knew it, the enemy had surrounded them and taken them down into a valley that Robin could have sworn wasn't there before. They loaded him and the dragon onto a coach with a cage on the back (obviously they loaded them into the cage part!). Then the enemy left and a few minutes later a pair of troll drivers came along arguing ferociously about something in another language. They climbed in and one of the trolls turned around to look at them. "Alright you two, here's the deal. We've got a long ride ahead of us and when we get there you are going to cooperate because I don't want to have any trouble. I am not going to take it, you hear? Good." He snapped. He had a deep accent. He turned back around and the argument continued.

"So, what is your name anyway?" Robin asked the dragon. "My name is Hebert," replied the dragon. "Okay Hebert, my name is Robin." The ride continued for about nine hours. Robin and Hebert distracted themselves by chatting about things only a dragon and a newly made knight would chat about, and also dozed on and off. As they got closer, they rode into a dense fog. It also got darker and creepy sounds came from every direction. When they arrived, they stopped in front of a looming black castle. "Well, here we are!" exclaimed the other troll, who had less of an accent and a much nicer tone. "Come on, let's go," growled the mean one. "Move it." He

tossed a spear to his partner while jabbing his own into Robin's back. "Owwww" howled Robin. "Zip it kid" sneered the troll.

The coach drivers led them through the monstrous iron doors, through winding hallways and down a long flight of steps and finally shoving them painfully into a large prison cage. Robin realized that he had been carrying his sword because the trolls had forgotten to disarm him, and managed to thrust the tip into the cage door just before it slammed shut with a CLANG. The trolls didn't know it, but the door didn't shut all the way and that was exactly what Robin was hoping for. The trolls left chatting in a much brighter tone than before. Robin and Hebert grinned at each other as the prison door swung back open. Free, but still stuck in time.

THE END

dragon! Quick, they saw us! Let's go!
there they are!
get them!