

21.1.10

Freezing air as cold as ice. A mysterious castle  
shone in the face of the moon.  
Eventhough the moon was a murderous red,  
it still shone like diamonds. After a while  
the castle became clearer, I felt a  
chill go down my spine. Torches  
guarded the entrance. I heard a cry ring  
in my ears. A ruined throne stood in  
the open hallway. The cry rang in my  
ears again, but, this time a trap door  
opened below me. Shadows played  
below me <sup>to</sup> and when I got to the  
bottem I came to a dark dungeon.  
Most duguns were dreary but this  
was more than dreary it was a  
horrible sight.