***The mysterious door***

So far it had just been a normal day. I had just come back from school and I was ready to sit down, watch TV and relax in my room but as I walked in, I noticed something very peculiar. There was a miniscule door just at the back of my bedroom! As I walk over to check it out, a faint glow appears around the door. Driven by curiosity, I approach the door cautiously but at the same time I’m resisting myself from the temptation that’s drawing me closer to find out what this door is doing here.

When I’m within 2 meters of the door, it’s glowing is getting stronger and clearer, and it seems as every step I take it gets brighter and brighter. Soon I’m consumed by the power this glow is radiating. As quick as I was consumed, I resist the urge that is pulling me forward and I step away. Now knowing a portion of this door’s power, I slowly advance towards the door. Not getting too close, I start to jot down notes; its length, its height, its width, what it looks like, anything that comes to mind about this door. Then I start thinking why it’s here. For power, for a victim even for its own curiosity? Then I think of my options of what to do. This includes telling my parents, getting as close as possible. I even consider the option of just letting it be, but as soon as I think of that I disagree with it instantly. I’m determined to find out what this door is, why it’s here, if it can be any use to me and of all the places to be, why here?

I started an investigation, I went downstairs to fetch a rubber and then when I got back up to my room, I gently threw it against the door. I heard some noise behind the door; its hard to describe but it was like as if someone was playing the piano; but each note sounded like a horn. I looked through the door only for it to reveal a pedestal with a glass ball resting on top of it. In that glass ball was a ferocious storm! Streaks of lightning, winds of great strength and a tornado devouring everything and the loudest thunder you could ever hear. All of this was trapped in one glass ball. I could not begin to imagine what terror it would bring upon the world if it was unleashed. So, my duty was to make sure that it never left that spot!