

## The Secret Passage

Once upon a time there was a girl named Amanda. She was an intelligent girl who always loved mysterious adventures. One day she helped her mom to clean the basement. She found an old hidden scroll that looked antique. Amanda didn't show the scroll to her mother and went upstairs to her room. She read the riddle:

'What am I? I am with you. I hold your love, hate and fair likeness. I beat to my own rhythm at different times. What am I?'

Amanda brooded over the riddle, but she couldn't solve it. She thought about that strange big pink picture in the hall which was drawn in a heart. She realized that the riddle was about the heart. Amanda ran downstairs to the heart picture and touched it. Suddenly she saw a secret passage leading to the attic behind the picture. Amanda was surprised that her parents had never talked about this entrance before. She walked further without thinking. She saw two passages, so she chose the left one. At the end of the way there was nothing to see, only a dead end. Amanda was tired from walking.

She wanted to rest against the wall, then suddenly the wall shook and revealed another passage. Amanda was surprised but hesitated to enter. She saw a room: in the middle of this room was a golden chest. She walked towards the golden chest and opened it. Inside there was a book that was filled with pictures of her and her parents, but her as a cute little baby girl. Amanda laughed at her baby pictures. She decided to go back with the book, but there was a problem. Amanda couldn't remember the way back. She stumbled across a pen, then her book fell out of her hand. Amanda hurt her ankle. She tried her best to stand up, she endured the pain when she wanted to reach out to her book.

She saw a piece of paper fall out of her book, then she picked it up. The only information on the paper was how to get out of the place.

Amanda shouted: "Hooray, now I can get out of this mysterious place!"

She followed the directions and finally came out of the strange passage. Amanda was surprised that the way out was through the bathroom wall. Amanda tried to open the wall again, but it didn't even move. It was weird for her, but she didn't care about it anymore. She ran to her parents in their bedroom, where they were busy watching the news. She showed her parents the book which contained her baby pictures.

Her mother asked: "Whose book is this?"

Amanda said: "I don't know, but I found a strange scroll when I was helping you tidying the basement. Then I followed the odd instructions that led me to a mysterious room with a chest."

Her father said: "Oh, that is strange, we don't remember gluing your baby pictures in a book or a secret passage in the house".





Her mother said: "Honey, what is important now is that our beloved Amanda is safe."

She added: "Oh, by the way, where did you find and enter the passage and where did you come out?"

Amanda said: "I walked downstairs, then touched the heart picture and entered somewhere, then I came out of the bathroom wall".

Her mother looked questioningly: "If these aren't the photos we took, then who do they belong to and who or where did the person get our family photos?"

Her father replied: "Hey, whoever took the pictures did a very good job".

Amanda was pleased with her little adventure: it was strange and full of secrets beyond her imagination. We will never know who took the mysterious photos.

See you guys later for my next story.  
Bye 🙌

The End

*Chiasokam Ogbu*