

Julia leaped from stone to stone in the ancient temple. Her laughter echoed through the ruins, bouncing off the walls and sending birds flying. Julia climbed to the top of a crumbling column and surveyed her ancient kingdom before heading into the maze of ruined walls. As the sun dropped lower, Julia finally began to tire. She plopped down on a fallen pillar, her head resting against the cool stone. She closed her suddenly heavy eyes and let out a long sigh. Then she heard her mom. It was time to go. But Julia knew she'd return to explore more of her secret kingdom.

EPIC



Harumph! Human intruders at this hour? We've been here for centuries, and now they're coming to poke and prod at us? Why can't they leave us be? We're perfectly happy here in the mist and moonlight on our own. But no, they must come and explore. They're sure to jab us with their walking sticks. They'll dig their filthy fingers into our crevices and climb our faces. They'll walk all over us with their wet, grassy boots. Bah! Let's show them. Let's give them a night they'll never forget.

ERASE



The ruins loomed on the hill. My spine tingled with a sense of foreboding. Were those stones whispering to me? A cold wind blew. I shivered and turned away. But the ruins called again, louder this time. I couldn't resist their lure. As I drew closer, I saw that the stones were covered in symbols unknown to me. They seemed to pulse with an inner light. It was as if they were trying to tell me something. But before I could decipher their meaning, a night bird shrieked and brought me back to the present. Ah. There were no symbols. Nothing glowing. Just my imagination!

SCRIBE

