Our journey begins in a world far away from here, a planet filed with peaceful and harmless animals AND no people. But it wasn’t always peaceful, about five hundred years there was a war between two clans. The two clans were fighting over the diamond of power; the diamond of power protects the land and makes the owner invisible. But the diamond was stolen by a master thief named Crow. He stole it by dressing up as a maid and took it while cleaning the floor. If Crow gets it to the lost temple he would be invisible. But he had to get past three friends Oreo, Scruffy, and Peanuts. The three friends chased him for seven days and eight nights, until they finally agreed stop.

“We should stop; my legs feel like they’re going to fall off,” Scruffy said while he huffed and puffed.

“You can stop running now,” Oreo said

“Why? I thought we had to go to Doom Valley!” Scruffy said as he stopped.

“Because we’re here.”

“Oh,” Scruffy said, sounding like a duck.

They walked through the giant, smelly, and foggy swamp. “Why are you here?” a calm, mysterious, and gloomy voice said.

“Who said that?” asked Peanut.

The voice asked again but this time it screamed, “WHY ARE YOU HERE?”

Oreo was the only one brave enough to talk. She said, “Who are you, where are you, and why do you want to know?”

“I am a protector of the Silly Land,” the voice explained. “If you want to know what I am, then lookup.” They looked up and saw a bunch of branches. Suddenly the trees started laughing. Then they heard a loud boom. Scruffy turned around and saw a huge, black dragon. He was so long; he could touch the clouds with his pointing horns going up his neck. His ears were like arrowheads, pointing out of his head. His red eyes looked angry, as fire came out of
his mouth. The friends looked at the dragon with horror. The dragon said, “My name is Lightning. Why are you here and who are you?”

“Well, Lightning, if that is your name, I am Oreo, this is Scruffy, and this is Peanut. We are here to looking for a master thief, named Crow. Have you seen him?” Oreo inquired.

Lightning said, “I think I saw him going that way, but watch out for the hole.”

It was too late; they had already fallen in the hole. When they tumbled at the bottom of the hole, they screamed “Lightning, help us!”

“I can’t, it’s too deep for me to reach. You will have to go through the cave to Zincky Land”

The three friends walked through the twisting caverns. Coffins were wedged in between the rocks. Spiders were crawling down the walls and blood streamed in rivulets along the cavern floor. They walked for a long time until they reached a glowing, black door written in blood, “ENTER IF YOU DARE.”

They went in, because they dared. Well, Scruffy did not want to pass through but he did, because they told him to and they said they’d give him a treat. Scruffy was the first one to go, but he tripped over a root and fell into a trap. He yelled for help, but Oreo and Peanut were trapped in a net. Things were not looking up for our travelers.

They were not left alone for long; a troupe of redheaded Zinkyens with feathers sticking out of their pointy ears soon arrived. They carried the three friends to King Boo’s Castle. The people had nicknamed the

king Boo because he enjoyed scaring people. Subjects who did not get scared would be thrown into a volcano.

The Zinkyens carried the three to the throne room, but king Boo was not there. Nor were the seat guard, the servant, and the joker. A bowl of salsa and bag of chips sat on a table. One of the Zinkyens said “Sit and eat now”.

“Sit and eat now”.
“Oh, good, because I am so hungry,” Scruffy said, with a drooling mouth. “Wait, it could be poisonous! How can we trust you?”

“Ha, Ha, Ha, I was hoping you would say that”. They all new who said that, it was King Boo, the weirdo (don’t say I said so). “Boo!” he yelled jumping down from the ceiling.
Everybody jumped back in fear, well, everyone but Oreo.

“Why did everyone jump back, he just jumped from the ceiling and fell straight on his face into the salsa”.

King Boo suddenly he raised his head and said, “You are supposed to get scared, but since you did not, you are going to be thrown in the volcano. Enjoy the salsa first, though.”

The friends ate in silence and were taken to the volcano. Their escorts, however, took a wrong turn and ended up at the entrance to the Lost Temple. The three escaped and went into the temple. They found Crow trying to put the diamond into its hidey-hole, but the gem kept popping out. They hid in the shadows until they could ambush him. Successful, they took the diamond to the king.