“Wake up!” Yelled Alexa’s sister, Kaylee, “ Your clothes are on the dresser. You better slip them on fast, it’s already 8:00! We have to leave for school in 45 minutes.”

“Why didn’t you wake me up earlier?” asked Alexa as she almost fell out of bed. Thankfully her magenta pink covers were there, so she could hold onto them. She crawled down the wooden ladder of her loft bed. “Because I was busy getting ready for school, like you should be doing right now,” replied Kaylee, as she walked down the stairs. Alexa found a pair of dark blue jeans, a pink T-shirt, and a black lace sweatshirt lying on the dresser. Alexa quickly put on her clothes and brushed her long blond hair. Mmm! Alexa smelled her favorite breakfast food, french toast, as she walked down the stairs. When Alexa was downstairs she saw her mom preparing breakfast. “Good morning mom. Where’s dad?” asked Alexa.

“He had to go to work early today, but he told me to tell you that he loves you,” replied Alexa’s mom, “Oh. And after school we’re going to the arcade with Davey and Diana.”

“Yay!” Said Alexa. Alexa always enjoyed a little bit of video game in her day. Alexa’s mom set the platter down in the middle of the table. Alexa quickly ate her breakfast and picked up her backpack, and headed for the bus stop.

School went by very quickly, and then the time came. The last bell rang with its usual blood curdling shriek. Alexa ran outside and took a deep breath. The refreshing spring air always soothed her. Alexa walked to the bus stop where she met up with her friends Diana and Davey.

“Are you excited to go to the arcade, guys?” asked Davey.

“Of course I am!” chanted Alexa and Diana at the same.

“Silly us. We tend to jinx a lot.” Said Diana.

“More than a lot.” Added Alexa, half chuckling.

“What is your favorite arcade game?” asked Diana.

“Mine is Minecraft, but I also like that treasure hunting game.” said Davey.

“That treasure hunting game is called the Adventures in the Goldrush. I like Adventures in the Goldrush too. What about you?” asked Alexa.

“I already told you,” mumbled Davey.

“Not you, Diana!” snapped Alexa as she rolled her eyes.

“I like Mario Kart,” replied Diana just as the bus stopped. The three friends hopped off the bus and walked into the arcade.

Alexa ran toward Adventures in the Goldrush, Diana rushed toward Mario Kart, and Davey darted towards Minecraft. Alexa tried to throw the coin into the slot but she missed, and it landed behind the video game. She looked behind the game and saw a giant hole. The coin went down the hole. The hole was glowing green and it sounded as if it were saying come in you three in a creepy voice. “Diana and Davey, quick! Come here!” Diana and Davey came rushing toward Alexa. They too heard the voice, come in you three.

“That’s weird. Did you hear that? It sounds like it’s saying come in you three,” said Diana. “Yep.” Said Alexa and Davey.

“Nobody else seems to notice except us. Do you think we should go down the hole?” asked Davey.

“It could lead to something amazing or it could get us in a whole lot of trouble,” said Alexa. “But I think we should take the risk,” added Alexa.

“I think we should take the risk too,” said Davey.


“We’re going to die!” sobbed Diana.

“This is amazing! But I’m going to puke,” yelled Davey.

The three of them were on a long, long, long slide. Suddenly the slide came to a stop. Alexa, Diana, and Davey opened their eyes and saw a world that looked identical to Adventures in Goldrush. There were the same tools, same lake, same scenery. The only thing different was three small sets of stairs that seemed as if they were growing by the second, but they were just super tall so it only seemed like it.

“COOL, AWESOME!!!!!! It’s a real live version of the treasure hunting game!” shouted Davey.

“Adventures in the Goldrush,” snorted Alexa and Diana at the same time-again!

“Jinx! Blackout, can’t talk until I say your name three times!” chanted Diana as if she were the queen of everything.
“What the heck is this!? It’s awesome!!” said Davey as he held up a silver pickaxe. It looked like the one that’s used by lumberjacks.

“That looks like a pickaxe from Adventures in Goldrush,” commented Alexa.

“Well, we are in the Adventures in Goldrush,” said Diana.

“Underneath the Adventures in Goldrush,” corrected Alexa.

“Please don’t correct me!” said Diana.

“Ugh! Girls these days,” mumbled Davey, disgusted.

“Maybe we can use the stairs over there to get out of here,” said Alexa, as she pointed to the three sets of stairs.

“But I don’t want to. There are three sets of stairs which means we have to go separate, and you know I don’t like to be left alone,” said Diana.

“Maybe you could go on my stairs with me,” suggested Davey.

“Well what are you waiting for, let’s go!” said Alexa.

The three ran toward the stairs that hopefully lead to the arcade, not some other wack-o village of some kind of weird sort. They finally got to the stairs. “That felt like I ran one thousand miles,” said Davey trying to catch up with his breath. Davey and Diana walked to one set of stairs. They closed their eyes as they felt the rough, wooden stairs-wait a second, how can they feel the wood? Oh! Their shoes probably fell off on the slide.- Suddenly Diana and Davey felt nothing beneath their feet. Were they falling? Suddenly they landed on their knees. Diana didn’t dare to open her eyes, she was shaking and had goosebumps because she was so scared. But Davey went right ahead and opened his eyes. He loved to take risks.

“Alexa! Where are you! Alexa!” called Davey.

“I’m right here beside you. Don’t worry,” whispered Alexa to Davey.

“Did you fall out of the stairs too?” asked Alexa. “Yep. At least I think I did. I was with Diana, and then we dropped out of the stairs. Speaking of Diana, where is she?” asked Davey.

“She’s over there cowering,” answered Alexa, as she pointed her hand toward Diana. Diana was over by the lake.

“We should go tell her it’s okay,” said Davey.

“Wait! One more thing. How are we supposed to get out of here? We should start thinking about it, since we can’t use the- THAT’S IT!! If the stairs won’t let us go now, maybe we have to play the game. And then we can pass the stairs,” said Alexa.

“Well, what are you waiting for!? Let’s go get Diana,” said Davey. They headed toward Diana. “Guys! W-where are y-you? Sobbed Diana.

“We’re right here. In front of you,” said Alexa. Diana opened her eyes. “Thank goodness you’re okay. What happened? One minute we were- Wait!! We are in the- I mean underneath the adventures in Goldrush, so maybe we have to play the game to get out of here, wherever those stairs may lead,” said Diana.

“We came over here to tell you that,” said Alexa.

“What do you usually do when you start adventures in the gold rush?” asked Diana.

“I usually start by putting there’s a coin slot right over there across the lake. It’ll probably take us a while to get over there though,” said Davey. pointing to the coin slot that was just past the lake. The lake shimmered in the sun, or ceiling lights of the arcade, whatever that place was.

“First of all, where is the coin any way?” asked Alexa and Diana at the same time.

“I don’t kno-,” Davey saw a shiny figure out of the corner of his eye. That’s probably it! Thought Davey, as he pointed to the coin. Alexa ran toward the stump that had the coin on top of it, and picked the coin up.

“How do we get to the coin slot? It’s on the other side of the lake,” asked Davey. Well, we do have these tools here, right? We have a pickaxe, an axe, a shovel, a big wooden board, and a few nails. And look around us! We got vines and wood, don’t you see, we have the materials to make a boat. Come on! Do you agree with me?” asked Davey.

“I do!” Said Alexa and Diana at the same time. The millionth time. Davey headed toward a tree with the axe. His father, Ryan was a woodworker, so Davey had a little information on it. Davey began whacking at the tree. Sorry buddy, but I need your wood for my survival thought Davey. Davey always hated the sound of trees being cut down. The tree was all the way cut down, now all they needed to do was cut the tree in half and dig out the wood with pickaxes, but sadly there was only one pickaxe. Boom!! All of a sudden two more pickaxes appeared, well you three, it’s your lucky day. They dug out the wood so now they could all fit in it. It was a perfect dugout canoe. Davey drug the canoe to the bank of the lake, where the shimmering water met the dark green grass.
“All aboard!” shouted Davey. Diana laughed. The three went across the lake. They reached the other side of the lake and slipped the coin into the coin slot.

“Now we have to put on all of our elbow grease and find some of that gold,” said Alexa.

“Wait! Where are the tools?” asked Davey. “I slipped them in, last second. Sorry I didn’t tell you before,” said Diana.

“You are in big trouble! I can’t believe you didn’t tell us,” said Alexa.

“Really!” Sobbed Diana.

“No, not really, you had the perfect timing. We are never mad at you!” said Alexa. The three friends found all the beautiful gold in that lake, or they just thought. “That’s it,” said Davey, wiping the sweat from his forehead. “Yep. I think your right. We’ve collected fifty pieces of gold,” said Diana. “How do we return them into the game? I remember when you find all the gold, you usually get an extra coin from the game. So maybe we have to reverse it, and we have to put the gold in the coin slot,” said Alexa. Alexa put in twenty pieces of gold, Diana put in ten, and Davey also put in twenty.

“You may come back,” said a voice coming from the stairs.

“Well. Let’s get going, our mission here is done. Didn’t you hear the voice?” said Diana. They headed to the stairs. Diana headed toward the third set of stairs. She had learned a few good things on that adventure. Davey and Alexa headed to the other two sets of stairs. They finally reached the top of the stairs. The three friends all hopped out.

“I didn’t know that we could we go through holes and have adventures in video games,” said Diana, “next time, let’s try Mario Kart!”

“Awesome idea,” said Davey, “What are you doing tomorrow afternoon?”

The three friends laughed as they headed home.