

Sample Narrative #10

Title: My Secret Door Adventure

One Saturday, my mom told me to clean out the old toy box in the garage. I was kind of annoyed because I wanted to play video games, but I went anyway. As I was digging through dusty stuffed animals and broken cars, I found a small, rusty key at the bottom of the box. It looked old, and it had a tiny dragon carved on it. I thought it was cool, so I put it in my pocket.

After I was finished packing up the toys, I returned inside, hoping to start my video game marathon. As I walked through the hallway, I tripped on the rug, and my hand pressed against the wall. Suddenly, I heard a CLICK! A little piece of the wall popped open, and behind it, was a small wooden door. A door that I am sure no one knew was there or have ever seen before. I remembered the key and wondered if it would fit. I put the key in the lock, and it turned! The door creaked open, and I immediately crawled inside.

Behind the door was a secret room! It was filled with glowing crystals, shiny coins, and tiny books that floated in the air. There were pictures on the walls of dragons and wizards. In the middle of the room, there was a big treasure chest. I opened it and found a note that said, “Welcome, brave explorer! You have found the secret room of your ancestors. Use your imagination, and you will always find magic.”

I was so excited! I spent the whole afternoon reading the floating books and pretending to be a wizard. When I left the room, the door disappeared. I still have the key, though. Maybe one day, I will find the door again. Until then, I will always remember my magical adventure.

