The next day I went straight to the gym. I liked practicing for the championship game. We were the underdog. Our team was the Red Devils and their real laws denied my hockey team was.

On a summer day, my hockey team was
First, the ree dropped the monk and I slid down the hill. As I was about to just scone, someone crossed my way behind and into the goal. Next thing I knew, I was under the roof with vampires and gurgakes. I decided to hide in the furan, but I made a house of bricks. Around me, a war started, and a vampire army invaded. People were injured. The gurgakes were fighting to keep their land safe. I joined them. It looked...
Like we had fierce warriors and were going to win.

After a huge battle in the forest it slowly moved into
the village where the castle wasn't sure the city
streets filled with vampires fighting a dragon.

It was clearly because a volcano in the distance
was starting to erupt. Just then, my
gargoyle skin wove off. "Oh no," I muttered.
Then they all noticed me and I began to run. They chased me but suddenly a rocky wall appeared. In the middle of it was some purple. It was the portal! I ran through it and met myself in the third period of my hockey game. I had the puck and was taking it down the ice.
There were five seconds left. The game was tied. I crossed the blue line. Then I shot the puck. It soared into the net! Time expired. Everyone cheered. My hockey team lifted me up into the air, and I got to hold the trophy first! Not only was that the best day ever, I also discovered a secret new realm!