

On a summer's day, my hockey team was practicing for the championship game. We were the underdog. Our team was the Red Devils and theirs was the Bombers. After practice, I got a good night's sleep. The next day I went straight to the game. I like to get there early, and it was a long drive. The coach saw me and said, "Brenner, get out there." As we lined up, I noticed they put their best players



out first. The ref dropped the puck and I slid it straight to
to Scriber's legs. As I was about to pass someone crosschecked me
behind and into the goal. Next thing I know, I was in a
with vampires and gurgyles. I decided to hide in the forest. I made
a house of branches. Around me a war started and a
vampire army invaded. People were injured. The gurgyles were
fighting to keep there land safe. I joined them. I 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 was. I saw the city streets filled with vampires fighting a dragon. It was cloudy because a volcano in the distance was starting to erupt. Just then, my gargoyle skin wore off. "Oh no," I muttered.



Then they all noticed me and I began

to run. They chased me but suddenly a

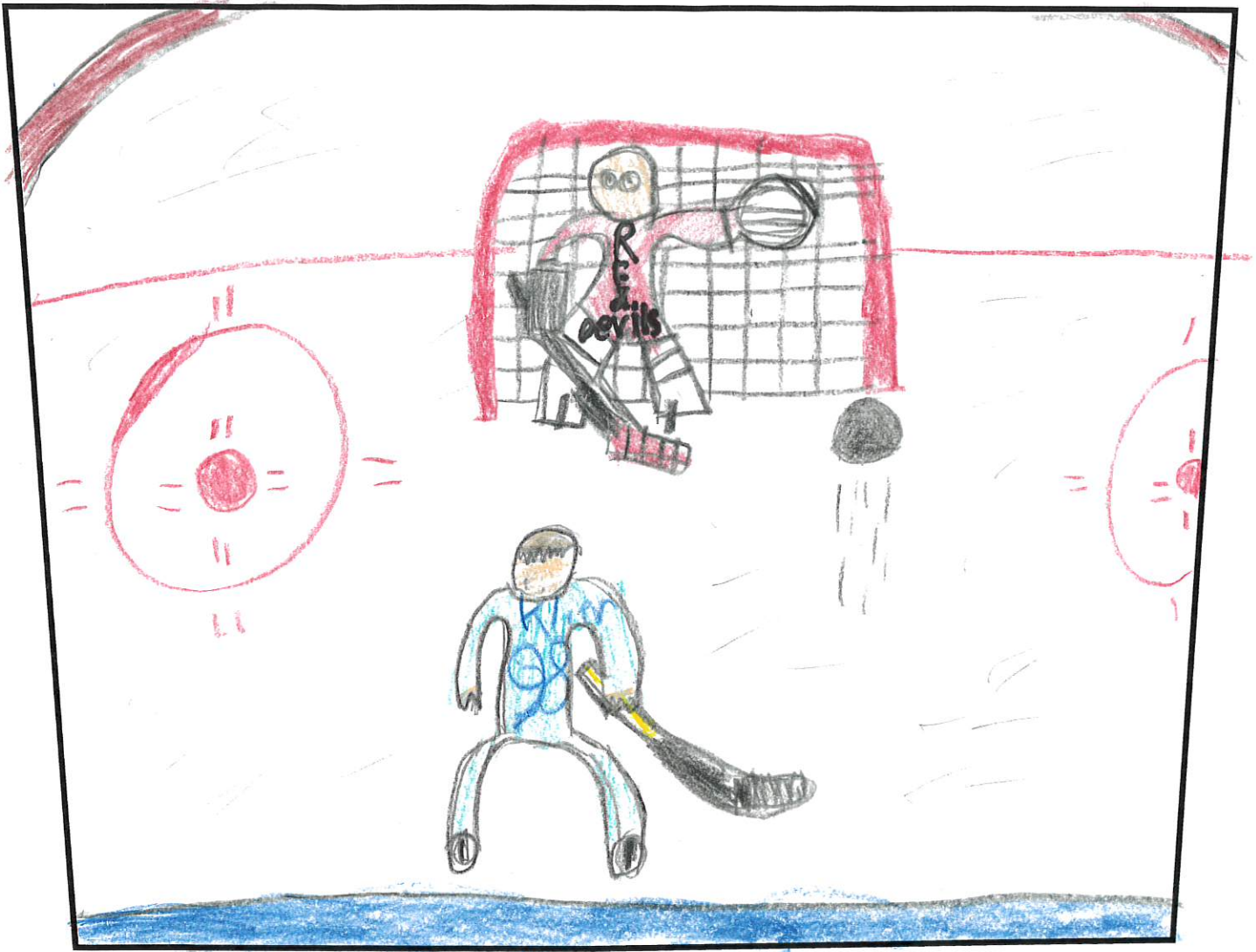
rocky wall appeared. In the middle of it

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 sailed 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!