

“There are only three of us left – the only three left alive in the world.”

was written on the entrance. “Look!” - I screamed to Thomas - “Look at that!”
“Probably some people are goofing around” - he responded. - “Bruce, let’s take a look inside, maybe they left something interesting there.” I agreed and so we went ahead to explore the mysterious structure. Little did we know what was waiting for us. We both felt this weird aura of uneasiness while walking past various paintings inside this place. “They don’t seem normal, nothing seems normal! This is not a regular place” - said Tom. - “Yeah, and what’s up with all that light? Where is it coming from? I don’t see any source of it!” - I added. We decided to go further into the unknown, as we both were extremely curious. After a couple of turns we arrived at a huge hall. There were glowing, blue crystals. These were the source of light. Either we both were crazy, or the place was magical. “Can you see those sculptures?” - I asked. - “Yeah, they look like elves. What is this place? It looked like a regular cave from the outside, apart from the graving of course.” Suddenly we both heard a soft explosion in the room next to us. - “Quick! Let’s check it out!” - said Tom as he already started running in the direction of the noise. I followed. We got to the room, in which there were a lot of blue particles. They looked disturbed, like they had just appeared or something. Those particles started falling to the ground, forming a new message. “What does it say?” - we both asked impatiently. “Only those with pure intentions may see this place. Now go and never forget about us.” Me and Thomas still aren’t sure if we lost our minds that day. We will remember this adventure for the rest of our lives.

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