



By William Jennings

The rainbow



“Come on mike! This way!” Violet explained.

“Violet, remember! Keep moving because of the guards!”. The raindrops fell down on them, soaking them.

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Under the crooked bridge, the purple and red crayons lie in the hands of Mike and Violet, who were waiting, silently, for someone, something..

“Mike, have you seen the guards yet?” Violet asked. Rain tapped on the soggy, wet, slate.

Suddenly, out of nowhere, someone burst down the door..

"**WHAT!**" Violet screamed.. It was the wizard,

Dumbledore,

"Wow! It's you, Dumbledore, I can't believe it!" Mike said joyfully.

"Look, both of you, take this map. Follow the directions."

A portal sended them to a plain room,

"This map shows you biomes. These biomes give you crayons, just like you have purple and red! Now, the crayons will help you return colour. To be honest, I don't like 1890's colours." Dumbledore said. The wizard gave them a holder.

"**Ahh!**" Dumbledore screamed as the orange crayon came flying like a pegasus, out from the hands of wizard Dumbledore! "You're under arrest, Dumbledore!" yelled a guard.

"Run now; fate is on your side!" Dumbledore shouted whilst being arrested. "Okay!" shouted both of them.

"Mike, this door is locked!" Violet said.

"No wonder it's locked, an old man put the keys somewhere!" Mike mumbled.

"Oh shut up; he's an elderly person!" Violet shouted.

After the argument, Mike and Violet decided to draw keys that opened the door.. **What will happen next..?**

As the door opened, they caught a glimpse of an unknown land. Both of them shielded their eyes as the sun was beaming lights of fire.

"Woah, what is this place Violet?" Mike asked.

"I mean, I don't know!" Violet replied as she gazed at the wooden boat near a bridge.

"Hey Mike.. Isn't that... Dumbledore? And is on a boat filled with guards!" Violet whispered. The boat was floating across the river stream, guards filled the boat.

Mike realised he had the map in his pocket.

"Violet! Look, I still have the map!" Mike told Violet.

"Well, I guess we should check it then." Violet replied.

The map contained: Purple, red, orange, yellow, green and blue - in order.

"Next crayon is this one!" Mike pointed. Violet told Mike where it is.

Mike and Violet set off to the location - *Atlantis* - but there were guards everywhere looking for them.

"Just great! We have guards on our tail. Wow. Just wow." Violet said sarcastically. Mike saw one of the guards pointing somewhere..

"How are we gonna get down there?" Violet asked.

"Crayons..?" Mike replied. Violet started to draw scuba gear whilst Mike was thinking.

"Oh I got one!" Mike announced. Mike started to draw a Kraken - a giant squid.

"A kraken? Haha! How will that help?" Violet laughed.

"Just you wait, Violet!" Mike grinned.

Mike jumped into the water with Violet - almost synced.

Both of them grabbed the kraken, tightly, as they entered the mysterious ocean.

"So fast!" Mike explained. They reached an unknown ruins underwater and see a glowing form in a shell.

"Mike, you think it's here?" Violet asked.

"Yes I'm one hundred percent sure!" Mike told her.

Violet opened the chest - like a shell chest.

"Oh, it is." Violet said. Mike took the yellow crayon.

Nova signaled them; the guards were too close.

"Yes Nova?" Mike turned around..

"Wait, how..? Grab the tentacles, Violet!" Mike shouted.

Violet and Mike yanked the tentacles and the Kraken flew away - as fast as bullets.

Mike and Violet - exhausted - were on an island, stranded, they were on an island that was filled with cherries. Violet gave Mike the purple crayon and nonned. Mike thought that meant to get ready to draw.

"Are we going to draw?" Mike asked.

"Yeah." Violet replied. Mike drew a rhino whilst Violet drew a mat to sit on. The rhino went past ruins.

"Mike, this looks like the Mayan ruins. Doesn't it?"

"Yeah." Mike replied.

Violet and Mike entered an unknown atmosphere..

"Where are we..?" Violet worriedly asked.

"I don't know, why ask me?" Mike replied.

A ladder? There was a ladder in front of the granite wall that's why the rhino stopped.

"Oh, what's that?" Violet mumbled.

"Eh? Anyways look at the ladder." Mike replied. They climbed the ladder and there was a crooked bridge.

"Green crayon!" Violet shouted. Mike and Violet ran to the green crayon and grabbed the crayon. But the guards were behind them..

"OH.. NOOO!!" Violet screamed, guards were behind both of them.

"Uhh... Draw anything!" Mike shouted. Mike drew a dragonfly whilst Violet drew a seat - like a swing from a playground.

"Woah! I-I mean we did it! We escaped!" Violet said cheerfully.

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"We're finally here.. On the tower of doom.. We have the blue crayon.." Violet explained.

"Okay! No time to celebrate!" Mike shouted whilst the wind took away their breath.

"You're cornered twins!" One of the guards said but...

POW!!! A rainbow exploded out of nowhere.

"What!?" Violet said, shocked.

"They did it!" Dumbledore said - on the boat. The city of Amber was back in colour!

* * *

"Hello! Hello, welcome!" Dumbledore greeted them.

"Hello," the twins said.

"I have a gift for both of you!" Dumbledore started drawing something.. A crown!

"Here." He gave them crowns.

The twins stepped out.. **What awaits them next..?**

The End!