

Introduction

Once upon a time, there was a boy named Argon. He was the heir to the throne and the current king was his father. The boy always kept a secret. He had a book which could take him into stories. Now, normally he would go to happy stories, but sometimes he would go into scary ones like Hansel and Gretel. After little Argon became a teenager, he became really stubborn. He kept the book in his library and no one was allowed to use it, not even Argon himself, or they would be put to death. To prevent people from going into his village, he put a magical mist that made you fall asleep in mid-step. He also put the village on top of a cloud, and you had to be standing in a particular place to get onto the cloud. Now this is the story of two people who go into this book and come out. They have two cool adventures in the book. The story starts like this.

Chapter One – A Weird Dream

Peter woke up with a start. He had the weirdest dream in his life. It was still early, but it was bright in his hammock. Peter lived in the jungle with his reliable brother named James. All his weapons were made out of nature. So were his brother's. They had no parents. They both died in a war. All they had was their pet tigers that they rode. Later in the morning, he woke up his brother James.

“We have to go hunt breakfast – all right?”

“All right,” James said.

They got dressed, got their bows and swords, and got onto their tigers then rode in to the jungle. They passed trees and vines. Still no food. Suddenly, a weird looking creature jumped onto Peter's tiger – a Fury! More jumped out from behind the bushes. He struck them one by one and slashed his hardest. After about thirty minutes, the Furies cleared and he got onto his tiger. Then, he saw something amazing.

Chapter Two – The Silver Village

A huge city made out of gold and silver gleamed above them. Peter got off his tiger but he didn't feel the ground. He felt a cloud. He almost did a flip in his surprise.

“Come on Peter”, said James. James was already on the cloud. He took a step, then another. Then another. A weird feeling came to him – that James wasn't there! Then he looked around and realized James was missing. Then a soldier approached.

“Halt in the name of Argon! What are you doing here?”

Peter quickly drew his sword and hit him with the hilt, knocking the soldier out. He made a run for it. Each step he took made him more and more tired, until he fell asleep.

He woke up in a dungeon. James was next door. Peter said, “James! Can you hear me? How are we going to get out of here?”

"I don't know", said James.

Knock! Knock!

The door opened. In stepped a guard.

"In the name of King Argon, you are sent to his court." He shoved Peter and James into the hallway. The hallway was thin and small. They got out of the hallway. Then they went into a feasting room, but nobody was feasting. They were in another room with one window. They got loose of the guard, and then dashed down the room. James was following as they ran. Suddenly, Peter fell down a staircase, James following Peter. James barely missed colliding into a bookshelf. They were in the library. Peter was trying to climb up the bookshelf. He slipped. Something was pulling him back – a book! Peter let go and fell into a book. James dived in, right before it closed. Peter felt like he was spinning around on his head. He was getting tossed and turned. He was falling down a hole into darkness. Just falling into darkness.

Chapter Three – We Fight a Giant

Peter woke up in a bed. He was in a little cottage. James was still asleep.

"James", said Peter, "wake up!" James slowly opened his eyes. "How long have we been here?"

"A few days", said someone from the kitchen.

It was a woman. It sounded like she had been crying.

"What happened", said Peter.

"My son, Jack, went up a beanstalk to rescue his father, but I haven't seen him since last week."

"But Jack & the beanstalk is a fairy tale!"

"Not a fairy tale!" said the mother. "The giant is going to try to kill Jack!"

"One last time," said Peter, "how is the giant still alive? Jack killed him in the fairy tale!" he said.

"The giant was killed in the fairy tale, but the fairy tale is happening right now, and the giant wants to kill Jack, me, and his father. You need to go help him." Then she said, "I'll give you five gold doubloons to help."

Peter thought for a bit, and then said "Let's go save Jack!" Outside, there was a big beanstalk. Peter started to climb the beanstalk. He got higher and higher. It seemed to take forever. After thirty minutes or so, he reached the clouds, and saw a castle completely made out of clouds. He ran through the doors of the castle. The giant turned and looked at him.

"What are you doing in my castle?" the giant snickered. "I guess I have time to kill you too! Ha, ha, ha!"

He stomped on the ground which threw Peter backwards into James. He stomped again and picked up Peter. Then he picked up James. He threw James into the wall and dumped Peter into a pot that had stew in it. The stew was burning hot. Peter started to sweat. He felt like he was boiling to death, but he could not get out. It was too hot. Meanwhile, the giant had picked up Jack. Then Peter made the best effort of his life and finally got out of the pot. He felt like he'd been hit by one thousand lightning bolts.

The giant was ready to tear Jack apart when Peter threw his sword into the giant's back. The giant was killed, as in the fairy tale.

"Thanks – you saved my life!" said Jack. "Now I'll find my dad, and return home."

Chapter Four – Aboard the Titanic

Peter started to get shaken around in circles. Jack and the beanstalk started to disappear. Peter was holding onto his brother's hand. It looked like they were going back in time. Suddenly, he got jerked onto a dock.

"Where are we?" said Peter.

Everybody was dressed in old-fashioned clothes. Peter slowly got up. His hip ached. People probably thought that he was insane because he looked so much like Tarzan. He went into a store, took some clothing, and put it over what he was currently wearing.

"Money?!" the person at the front desk said.

"Take this," said Peter. He showed her a gold doubloon. Her eyes lit up.

"You're giving this to me?"

"Yes," said Peter. "What's wrong?"

"Oh, nothing," she said. She took the gold doubloon, put it in her pocket, and then fainted.

There was a boat outside. There was a harbor in front of the boat. People were boarding.

"Let's go," said Peter to James.

"Go where?" he said.

"That one!" said Peter.

"Which one's that one?"

Peter pointed at the ship that some people were boarding.

"What's wrong?" said James.

"That boat. Look at the words." 'R.M.S. Titanic', it read.

"It can't be! Whatever is controlling this book thinks we can save the Titanic! Our lives risked for one thousand lives!" He looked at Jack. "Let's do this thing!"

They walked down a slope and through a crowd of adults, teenagers, and kids. They managed to get through the crowd. But a Bobby stopped them before they could get on the ship. Suddenly, a man dressed in gray pulled Peter and James.

"Come on Professor Shingsmash," he said.

"Why is he calling me ...?"

"Shh!" said James. "He thinks you are someone else."

"Oh", said Peter. They walked through a huge dining hall.

"Listen," said Peter.

"What Professor?" said the man in grey.

"We need to see the captain."

The man in grey probably expected that Peter was a millionaire. At least he acted like one.

The guy led them through a huge hallway. It had banners or flags from different countries like the U.S., France, Britain, Japan, China, Russia, and many others.

"Where is Edward Smith?" Peter said.

"He's up at the top deck."

Peter and James needed to find Edward. They started running. They went into the first class and opened the doors.

"Keep the boat at dock!" explained Peter.

"Why should I dock my boat when it is about to become the most famous ship in the world? This ship is unsinkable."

"Nothing is," said Peter.

"Go please," said Edward. "Please just go. My ship is unsinkable!"

He said under his breath once again "nothing is unsinkable."

"I am setting a time record. I will not risk this just waiting around here!" he said. "I told you!"

"Come on," Peter said. "James, let's go get some sleep."

The next day Peter woke up in the first class cabin. He'd been dreaming of the Titanic sinking. He could not let that happen. They only had one day until it sank. First stop was England, then a port he could not remember. Then the last port in America. But, before reaching the American port, it would sink. He headed to warn the captain, but Edward would not listen. Hour by hour they talked until night fell. Peter knew he could not wait until it sunk. So he went on to the deck. Then he saw it – the iceberg that sunk the Titanic! He seized his chance – went to the brake and pushed it. The ship stopped about ten feet from the iceberg. He had saved it.

Chapter Four – Away From the Silver Village

After his mission was accomplished, Peter started to get blown away with Jack. The force was so strong that Peter almost lost his clothing! Peter started to get tossed around in circles. He started to see the portal to the silver village. It was closing. Peter tried to get closer, but the idea seemed doomed. In the portal, he could just see a little bit of light. Suddenly, he fell through the portal and into the light. Peter landed in a pile of books. James was at the other side. They were back in the library where they started!

Once they saw a soldier pass they made a run for it. They ran down a stairway and down a hall. For a few minutes, they were fine. No guards saw them down the hall or on the steps, but when they walked down into the feasting room, a guard spotted them.

“Halt!” said the guard.

More guards surrounded them. They had spears and swords. Peter used one of the spears as a trampoline and jumped onto a platform out of a window and into day light. James followed him.

Chapter Five – Back at Home

Guards were still shooting at them. Peter and James had the hardest time getting out of the mist. It was hard to see through the mist. It made Peter vary tired. He needed to get back into the jungle. Suddenly, Peter and James fell out of the mist. Peter was exhausted. He fell down on his back. He was back on the ground. His tiger was starting to come toward him. Peter was thinking about the four doubloons that he still had from Jack and the Beanstalk and how he saved the Titanic. Then he thought how this adventure had started. He was happy to have his adventure, but he was glad to be back home.

Time to hunt for food. He got on his tiger and rode off into the jungle with James following.