




The Portal



Peter had a decision to make. Jump into the portal and risk everything or turn and walk away. Sweat ran down his forehead as the sun cast a long shadow behind him. He clenched his fist and walked forward, his heart pounding like a drum.

The portal shimmered in front of him, its swirling colors mesmerizing. He had stumbled upon it in the forest while exploring with his friends. But now, they were nowhere to be seen, and Peter was faced with a choice that could change his life forever.



Taking a deep breath, Peter made his decision. With a determined look on his face, he took a step forward and leaped into the portal.

Instantly, he felt as though he was being pulled through a whirlwind of colors and lights. It was disorienting, and for a moment, he feared he had made a terrible mistake. But then, as quickly as it had begun, the swirling sensation stopped, and Peter found himself standing in a strange new world.

The sky above him was a brilliant shade of purple, with three moons hanging low on the horizon. The air was filled with strange sounds, like nothing Peter had ever heard before. The unfamiliar surroundings made Peter uncomfortable. He felt as if a million eyes were on him. "We've been expecting you," came a voice from the shadows...

