

1st book

By Rek



The Search

for

Maria



# ! THE SEARCH FOR MARIA !

---

By Rowen

Ok, lets start out like this...

I am not going to tell you the whole story but right now we (me and my sister) are at the temple. We are twins; my name is Quin and my sister is Sharia. We are of course on an adventure. I am 10 and have blond hair, blue eyes, and glasses. My sister Sharia is 8 and she has black hair, brown eyes, and has braces. Our other sister Maria who is 7 went missing a couple of years ago. We suspect she's at the volcano because we found this map of her steps, but were not always sure if she even got there. Anyways...

“Sharia hurry, I hear something!” I yelled,

Sharia was like, “What, it's probably nothing, like always.”

“No, it is something!” I yelled.

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!” screamed Sharia.

“Told you.....” I said.

“Well, don't just stand there, **HELP!!!!!**” shouted Sharia.

“Sorry, coming!” I replied. Oh sorry I forgot to tell you what attacked her..... ah a Cyclops, back to what was going

on... I went hiya and whacked the Cyclops with a stick!!!  
“See it wasn’t that bad!! All you had to do was whack it with a stick and it passed out!!” I shouted

“Arg!! Sometimes I so ha----*dislike you,*” commented Sharia

“Oh me too, me too,” I put in a nice way.

“We should probably go, we’re almost there c’mon!!” I shouted.

“Ok, but save me sooner next time!”

“Oh I loved to if you do,” I Replied.

“Good!” sharia said

“If.....”

“Dang it!!!!!” whispered Sharia

“You be nice to me for the rest of the trip!!” I said.

Sharia thought about it for a long time and then said...  
“You talked me into it” Sharia replied.

“Oh my golly! I see the volcano in the distance!!” I Yelled.

## AT THE MYSTIC VOLCANO.....

\* \* \*

Maria was on the north side of the volcano. She was talking to Biscuit her dog. Biscuit was a mutt that mostly looked like a golden retriever. She was on her morning hike.

“Uh oh biscuit I think I hear my brother and sister!!!” yelled Maria.

“Arf arf arf arf arf arf arf.”

“Good idea biscuit let’s go inside the *volcano!*” replied Maria.

Quin and Sharia were still in the temple heading into the other side of the volcano.

“Did you hear Maria?” asked Sharia.

“I think I did. Uh oh we were right about the volcano,” I commented.

“Oh yes we were,” Sharia said.

“Well what are we waiting for? Let’s go get her, I also think she took biscuit, he’s been missing ever since she left,” I pointed out.

Sharia put in, “Well let’s go get her already!!!”

“Let’s go go goooooooooooooooooo!!!!!!” I Yelled

So from there on we ran, ran as fast as our feet could take us like a wolf chasing down its prey. Nothing would stop us not even an ice cream place! Now the adventure has started. While were running I heard a door slam and a bark, I knew that bark from anywhere, it was biscuit!!

After I thought about it for a while, I decided to tell Sharia. “Hey, Sharia?” I asked shakily, “Yay?”

Sharia replied worried. After I took a long pause Sharia said, “Is everything all right?” I finally spit out a large jumble of words... “I heard biscuit but I was too worried to tell you. I said as fast as I could.

“Oh thank the gods!” screamed Sharia.

I was in awe, “What?” I asked confused.

“Oh, I heard it too and I thought I was losing my mind! Thank you for telling me!” announced sharia. “**WAIT, STOP!**”

I yelled, “Look.... It’s the..... **MYSTIC VOLCANO!!**”

“Well what are we waiting for? Let’s go!” yelled Sharia.

“I’m going to teach that girl a lesson!” I yelled, “Wait look there’s a house behind it. I bet you 20 bucks its Maria’s house!”

”I am not betting that because I think that too,” replied Sharia. Knock knock.

“The doors open!!!!” yelled Maria.

“Maria, it’s you!!!!!! We’ve missed you so bad!!!” I yelled.

For a while we were talking all about our adventures. Then Sharia said after we were done, “Well let’s call dad to send an airplane to get us!!” Sharia started getting out her phone.

“Noooo!!!!” yelled Maria, “I am really glad to see you guys but I want to stay here.”

“We’ll let us take biscuit back!!” commented Sharia very madly.

“Never! I love biscuit!!”

“Ok, let’s see who he wants. I said, and no talking!” I yelled.

(a big pause) (another big pause) “Arf arf arf arf!” Biscuit barked as he came toward me and Sharia. “I guess we win!” I shouted out.

“Not fair! He just wants to see you!!” shouted Maria.

“You sure you don’t want to come?” I asked again, “And why do you not want to come back?”

She talked and talked about how she thinks dad hates her and doesn't love her.

“That’s impossible!” I shouted, “He sent everyone in the village out looking for you!”

“Really?” asked Maria still sniffing.

“Who wouldn’t? We all love you so much!!!” commented Sharia.

“Ok, I’ll come home!” agreed Maria

“Yaaaaaa!” We all shouted!!

After we thanked her for coming, Sharia called dad and his airplane and got us. Dad was the happiest dad I have ever seen when he found out we found her. He then found out about how she felt.

“Dad ok, I am not mad at you any more, you can stop kissing me!! Complained Maria.

“Soooooooooooo sorry Maria,” replied dad.

“Uhhhh only my dad is like this!! Why does this have to be, why- why?” admitted Maria.

They all climbed onto the airplane and took off. While we were flying Maria talked to us about her life alone and how it was so lonely. After a long time talking, we landed in our huge backyard. We jumped off the airplane and my dad shut

it down. The children shared their adventures with all the town folk. After a week, the town folk had decided to do something special for the return of Maria.

“Come on Maria, let’s go to town and watch the puppet show all about us!!!” I interrupted.

“I’ll come too, I want to see your adventure!!” commented dad.

“Awesome!! Well what are we waiting for? Let’s go!!! Please?” begged Sharia

“Ready?” asked Maria.

“For what?” I replied.

“My song!!” answered Maria.

Without letting anyone answer, she sang this really horrible song, just to warn you, you might not want to listen to it!!

“Pink fluffy unicorns dancing on rainbows, pink fluffy unicorns dancing on rainbows, purple froggies dancing in space, purple froggies dancing in space, pink scaly elephants looking in a dictionary, pink scaly elephants looking in a dictionary, greeeeeeen dooooooogs eeeeeeeeeeeating dooooooogs foooooood, bluish greenish fishies shopping in a thrift shop!!” sang Maria.

All I had to say “wow....”

“I know right!! It’s A-W-E-S-O-M-E awesome!!!”  
shouted Maria.

“How about we just go,” suggested Sharia.

“We’re with you!!!” we all shouted except Maria.

It took longer than you would think; we do live way off in the village. Though, it usually took 10 minutes. But this time it took half an hour, I think because Maria sang the whole song the entire way and we got really bored and just dragged along.

“Pink fluffy unicorns dancing on rain...” started Maria again but then got cut off by Sharia.

***“Hey Maria you can stop now, we are here!!”  
shouted Sharia.***

“But but but but,” started Maria.

“NO BUTS, your sister is right we are here,” Dad pointed out.

“Dad?” asked Maria, “Has this place gotten any bigger?”

“Oh ya,” I replied, “They build a new search and rescue center, just for you!!”

“Wow! I guess you do love me,” replied Maria as she hugged dad.

“We will go get popcorn for the play,” offered dad.

“Great idea, we will be at the show,” replied Sharia.

Maria and Dad went off to the market to get food for the show while Sharia and I went to the puppet show to find seats.

That’s the last time we ever talked to them. We have no idea what happened to them, they never came back with the food to the puppet show. We went to the popcorn place and asked the clerk this specific question, “Did you see our dad and sis, if yes tell us where they are, tell us, tell us!!!!!!!”

The clerk answered like this, “Wow dude you need to chillax, and no dur I saw them, they asked for food and then someone called them and they said ok we will be in the Dilas village faster than you can say, you can’t make it!!”

I thanked him and led Sharia away from everyone.

“Listen Sharia we need to find them but how?”

“The only way, go to Dilas village! Quin, it’s time to go home and pack as fast as we can, we are going to find Maria and Dad... again!” commanded Sharia

“Whooppy!” I shouted, “Another adventure!”

To Be Continued..... ya