Slowly and deliberately, he made his way over the granite rocks that had once formed part of the precipitous cliffs that towered behind him. The Atlantic wind was pushing him back towards the path, reluctant to allow him onto the grey sands.

Jonas glanced down at his watch. He had been wearing it when he had last climbed down into the cove.

Aah yes , the watch…..he remembered back to that day he would never forget. He and Chandler had followed Sophie one day after school. They had been worried about her. She was always being bullied – the pale, weird geeky girl from Year 7. They followed her down to the beach as she suspiciously looked around and entered a crevice in the side of the cliff. They followed her at a safe distance and then, too, entered.

It was massive! The rocky walls of the cave formed a dome over their heads and the stalactites hung down from the ceiling like icicles. They glowed in the dark, lighting the cavern in a turquoise haze. Vines climbed on all sides of the cavern and moss clung to the walls. The floor was cold and sticky and the air was warm but damp.

Covering the entrance, snaking, green vines made it nearly impossible to see. They daren't speak because they knew that even the slightest whisper would echo around the cave, giving their position away. A wooden table with velvet high-back

chairs sat on the right hand side. And a royal blue bed with curtains and a TV took up the left side. But in the middle was something the boys never would have dreamed of… a chest!

But this was not like any other chest the boys had ever seen. It was encrusted with a bronze coating which shone in the glow of the stalactites. The iron lock clicked sharply when the girl opened it and it echoed around the cave. A silver rim outlined the bronze making it seem bold as if it were the only thing in the room. The girl reached in and pulled a watch out of it. It immediately clicked around her wrist. She looked around suspiciously again and the boys dived behind a rock. She turned back round. She then shook the watch three times before a rift appeared. She stepped in and the last the boys saw of her was her leg disappearing through it, as the rift snapped shut behind her.

Silence! The boys sat Crouched behind the rock, their mouths open in astonishment at what they had just witnessed!

“Where did she go?” asked Jonas in amazement.

He slowly stood up and walked over to the chest. Chandler followed nervously. It was full with all sorts of strange tools and gadgets. Jonas reached his hand in and pulled out a watch, just like Sophie had. He shook the watch three times and, to their complete bewilderment, a rift appeared. After a second,

the boys looked at each other and nodded their heads before cautiously stepping in.

To their astonishment, they appeared at the foot of some huge granite rocks on the coast of a wild and windy ocean. Where on Earth were they?! They looked around fearfully, their pulses racing. To their left there were huge precipitous cliffs and to their right was a causeway. The girl was already on her way jumping effortlessly from rock to rock. From a safe distance away, the boys followed her, leaping the wide gaps between the rocks more hesitantly.

Sophie seemed to be fiddling with the watch on her wrist whilst she was running. She suddenly picked up speed and as she was doing so she flipped a switch on her watch. Jonas and Chandler could not believe what they saw next. Stopping in their tracks and gasping out of breath; they looked in awe as a large holographic map appeared like a mirrored screen against the blue sky. She catapulted herself through the map and disappeared. The boys, now alone, stared at it in wonder; on it were images of jungles, volcanoes, mountains and even polar ice caps. They managed to spot a small marker moving across one of the biggest jungles and realized it was Sophie. “We can’t go back now!” said Jonas, before they took a deep breath, closed their eyes and leapt…

The adventure that lay ahead of them was something the boys would never have thought of: Of dinosaurs and explosions, of armies and tribes, of magical creatures like dragons and Villages of animals. And little did they know, they would be back there every summer…