

After a long day, I decided to go for a walk in the fresh breeze as I danced along the path, since I was in a brilliant mood. Beside me, lay a button with the words on it, 'DONT PRESS!', what could possibly go wrong? Feeling curious, I stared at the button, while it played with my brain. Being the mischievous person I am, I decided to press the button.

Immediately, after my mouth tasted bitter, what's happening? Flickering back to normal, my eyes adjusted to the light. Wait! Where am I? Why did I press that button?

Ignoring my pleas, the sun melted everything in its path; I was the only one stuck in this labyrinth. Hesitantly, I took a step forward, embracing the heat. Lurking through this strange, helpless island, I trotted along feeling dizzy, trying not to faint. All around me, the air glistened with humidity, smothering my nose. Every breath I took, my throat blocked up a little more. Calling for help, yet the noise just echoed around me. Butterflies jumped around my stomach. In front of me, a vast amount of water which miraged across the horizon, unable to resist, I took a step forwards ~~so~~ as my mouth cracked for a drop of water.

Oh goodness, what have I done? Wishing I could turn back time, (I would never have pressed that button). With no alternative plan, my only last hope to dig. Beneath me, the scorching hot sand flared across across my legs like fire. Frantically, I dug, however I soon realised - just like the clocks. Off I went, into the abyss.