

The Four Magic Stamps

By Angelina

I sit in the corner of our attic, hugging my knees, sobbing and wiping away the salty tears, those horrible nightmares that make me always terrified.

I remembered my father said, always think positive. Then I got up and looked around. There is an old dusty box with some cobwebs around corners. Old toys, ink pens, and books laid messily in it, suddenly the light shines on something that I caught my eye.

It was a ring with many jewels! I brushed the dust off, I can tell there were Alexandrite, aquamarine, ruby and emerald. So I rubbed it and wondered, who left this beautiful treasure in the attic? A lovely smell filled the room and something smoky came out of the ring, which formed into a man with dark brown hair, fancy Russian clothes. He looked so familiar, I wondered why.

He Greeted, "Hello Jessica! I am Caliban, A Spirit."

"You're one of the chosen ones from the legends in the spirit world. Four mortals shall go on a quest and collect three items and defeat the sorcerous." Caliban explained. He gave me four blank stamps and opened a portal.

I stuck my hand into the portal to see if it was safe, my hand felt tingled, a chill ran down my spine. I didn't like the feeling of this.

"Get in now and save the spirit world!" Then he shoved me into the portal.

When I entered the portal, I felt so dizzy, I was being spun around and pulled apart, everything was so... blue and bright. Before I knew it, I was standing in the spirit world, I gaze at the world in wonder.

"Beautiful, isn't it?" a voice comes from behind. I turn around and saw a lovely girl with blond hair. And two boys with blue eyes standing beside her.

“Welcome to the team! I’m Victoria.” The girl said.

“It’s a pleasure to meet you! I’m Jessica.”

“I’m Simon and this is my brother Paul.” the boys beside her said.

I take out the ring and fiddle with it. Suddenly, they gasp with admiration.

“Oh, that’s a ring I found in my basement, along with four stamps.” I took out the stamps and show them. The stamp is not blank anymore, there was a cloud shaped like a girl. She was blowing wind which had created a sand storm. Beside her were two horses who were pulling a cart.

“These stamps are magic!” I widened my eyes. In a blink of an eye, we were in a completely different place!

“Why, it’s the place in the stamp!” Victoria says. I spot the cart and said, “Let’s get going! The sorcerous could cast any spell right now!” I was about to get in the cart when a man with a cowboy hat jumped from behind the cart.

“Y’all are from the legends. Of course! Hop on partner”

“You need to head north to get to the next dimension. Here’s a weapon, “he said as he handed Simon a glowing bullet.

“Wow, thanks!” Simon exclaimed as he looked at it.

There was another picture starting to show beside the previous stamp. It was a picture of the Caribbean with the face of a pirate captain, and in the back was a ship in the moonlight. Pirates were burying treasure.

“Good luck partner.” The cowboy said. I turned around to say goodbye, but every has faded. In a blink of an eye we appeared on a beach. A pirate ship was headed towards us. We were now in the Caribbean!

“Land ho” a voice yells. I look at the ship. An anchor drops and makes a humongous splash. A row boat is lowered into the water, and is heading towards us. Victoria looks around nervously.

“Hello, Nice to “Before I can finish, the pirates pull out their swords and surround us.

“Look, we mean no harm. We just need some transportation to the teleportation temple.” I say. The pirated exchange confused looks. He pushed us into the rowboat, and we headed towards the pirate ship. “Behold t’ captains ship.” A pirate says.

They bring us to a shiny room with a wide brown table, and a candle resting on top. Then one of the pirates whispered something to the man sitting beside the table.

“Ahoy, I be Lar Captain O’ this ship. Here be a medallion. It will help you defeat t’ sorceress.” Lar says as he gave the object to Victoria.

I feel a tingle in my pocket. I pull out the stamp, and another picture appears below the Caribbean. There was a face of the man and below it was a polar bear. Antarctica, I thought.

The room swirls and suddenly it becomes freezing. The Caribbean had formed into endless snow! We were now in Antarctica.

“Burr.. It’s freezing out here!” Paul said. We all rushed inside an igloo.

“Welcome, my name is Khan. No need to introduce yourself, I already know your names. “Here is the Gun, you can use your bullet with it.” He hands Paul a gun.

“What about Jessica?” Paul asks.

“She already has a weapon. But this is enough talk. You need to get going.” Victoria, Paul and Simon walk out. I am about to follow them when Khan stops me.

“Jessica, wait! I need to tell you about your family secret, your grandfather is a spirit named Caliban.” He says.

“That’s why he looks so familiar!” I exclaim.

“You are half mortal and half spirit. You have your grandfather’s powers. Now concentrate and store your power into your ring.”

Then he whistles to his wolves and attached a belt to a sled. The wolves start running, and soon enough we are at another temple.

I check the stamps. This time there was a picture of a dark place. There was a demon and a canoe with many people. In the background was a church and forest.

I turned to thank Khan, then it happened again. Suddenly the artic formed into a dark forest and a river.

“It’s the last stamp, so why isn’t there a sorceress?” Simon says. Just then, a faint scream came from the distance becoming louder, and louder until it was clear enough to hear.

“Paddle, paddle we don’t want to get captured.” A voice yells as we approach the river. The sound of the moving water became louder and swallowed the screaming. A canoe comes crashing through the current followed by a giant flying demon. That’s the sorceress.!

“Let’s save the spirits!” I shouted.

I concentrate on my power to the ring and it shoots out a light. Victoria’s medallion starts to glow a pink force field. Paul and Simon put the glowing bullet into the gun. All of the sudden, our weapon shoots out light at the sorceress and he blew apart into smoke.

My vision starts to get blurry. When I open my eyes, I am back in my attic.

Is this real? I wondered. I check in my pocket, the stamps and the ring are there!

“I’m actually a spirit mortal! I can’t wait to tell my mom!” Then I rush down the stairs happily.