Without a second thought,

the man jumped from the train.

As the clocked ticked past midnight,

the wolves began to howl.

With a look of fear in her eyes,

she reached out to see if it was real.

At that very moment,

the door opened.

Behind the old, wooden bookcase,

he found the map.

As quickly as it had appeared,

it vanished.

With a feeling of immense pride,

the boy smiled back at his reflection.

In the undergrowth,

she waited for the danger to pass.

More charmingly than ever,

he took her by the hand.

As morning broke,

he realised that last night was not a dream.

With a determination to succeed,

she drew her sword and began to fight.

In seconds,

the aircraft had gone.

With a sense of disappointment,

they decided to jump.