**WHOSE GIFT IS IT?**

On April 1st, I came back home tired and stressed, like I always do. I put my bag in my bedroom, but I saw many happy-faced boxes everywhere in my room. I wondered what those were. My eyes automatically started to scan the boxes.

I opened one box without waiting. I saw the pink letter in the box. The letter said, *Do you want to play THE GAME? Or do you want to join in my party?* I was frightened with this horrible message. I opened another box. There was a red letter that said, *You already joined in my game, haven’t you?* I could not know who put those boxes in my room. I opened the next box with shaking hands. There was a ring, and a letter written in gold. I put the ring on my finger, but nothing happened. I opened the letter. *Now, you are the owner of this ring. Can you feel something changing?* I couldn’t feel it, so I went to the mirror to check myself, but nothing changed. I opened fourth box, and it said, *Why don’t you look outside?* I opened the window with pounding chest, and nervous feelings. I couldn’t believe my eyes. Everything stopped, such as the sounds of cars and people. I am scared of this ring’s power. I tried to take the ring off, but it wasn’t possible. I opened the fifth box, and the letter says, *Wow, surprise! Do you like it?* I opened the letter. It said, *You can do anything you want! It’s amazing right?*  I realize the ring had magical powers that made all things stop.

I opened the sixth box with angry feelings. The note said, *If you want to take the ring off, give me your spirit*. I tore the letter into pieces. I felt that I stuck here. I couldn’t do anything. I needed to find the solution to escape this situation. I decided to give him a spirit. So I closed my eyes, and I say, *I’ll give you my spirit*. I can feel that I’m dying. My heart stopped and I could feel my brain was crazily filled with thoughts. When I woke up, I laid beside the volcano. I thought I was dead, but I wasn’t. My body was perfectly safe, and I could still see the ring on my finger. I think this is the place called ‘Chaos’. I started to move and tried to search place to eat and to have a rest. I couldn’t move my body! I heard a terrible voice coming from the sky. The devil spoke with his loud voice, *Well, how do you feel now? Happy? Sad? You are obviously scared of this place and me.* I tried to move and refused to listen. *Ha-ha-ha, you can’t ever move your arms, because I placed a curse on you.* Fortunately, I could move my legs, and my feet!

This Devil’s voice continued loudly. But I spoke with a louder voice, *If my arms don’t move, then I’ll use my legs!* I jumped into the volcano hearing a scream from the Devil, *No! No! Nooo!*

I opened my eyes. I was on my bed with wet, sweaty clothes. It was the most horrible nightmare ever! I tried to stand up to prepare to go to school, but something hit my head. I looked up, and it was that box.

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