

*The
Colours
Of Gold*





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Published by The A Team, St Francis Catholic College Cobblebank Campus, 456 Bridge Rd, Cobblebank VIC 3338.

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The A Team would like to acknowledge the Traditional Custodians of the land on which this book was created, the Wurundjeri of the Kulin Nation and pay our respects to Elders past and present.

The A Team would also like to acknowledge the Traditional Custodians of the land on which this book will be read. We pay our respects to Elders past and present.



THE KIDS' CANCER PROJECT

WRITE A BOOK IN A DAY

Parameters Form

Team Details

STATE: VIC
DIVISION: Middle School (Required word count 3500 to 5000 words)
SCHOOL/GROUP: St Francis Catholic College, Cobblebank
TEAM NAME: The A Team
TEAM ID: 2057

Parameters and random words

Parameters

Primary character 1 Judge
Primary character 2 Surgeon
Non-human character Goldfish
Setting Mountain
Issue Parent for a day

Random words

event
crisp
elastic
clumsy
bright

Instructions

- Start no earlier than **8am**
- Write an original story:
 - based on all **five parameters** (above)
 - including all **five random words** (above) as written, and in bold type
 - with some identifiable **Australian content** (in theme or setting or characters, etc)
 - keeping within the allowed word count (remember every word on every page counts)!
 - include this parameters form in your book **immediately after the front cover**
- Remember: **Every** word on **every** page counts. This includes your front cover, back cover, blurb, acknowledgements and copyright form.
- **Be sure to give yourself enough time to submit your book and complete the following checklist before 2pm**

Log on to the Team Coordinator Portal to:

- ☐ Check the spelling of your team name and team members' names
(how these are spelt on submission will be how they are displayed on certificates)
- ☐ Complete the Declaration
- ☐ Submit your finished book in **both** PDF and plain text format by 9pm

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Made for kids between the ages of 10 to 16

Chapter 1:

Thunder rolled overhead as rain roughly tapped on the window.

Lightning crashed through the dark horizon creating a bright crash of lighting.

Dewdrops glistened on the emerald, green ferns outside.

Through the storm, light shimmered against the glass of a worn, yet comfy cottage.

"Bye kids, be good!" called the mother and father.

The door closed with a BANG as more thunder rolled across the clouds.

"Now that the parents are gone who wants to build a fluffy pillow fort?" called out Sirius, a 16-year-old with dark hair, brown eyes, pale skin, ripped jeans, and a Metallica tank top with a leather jacket.

The kids agreed and they quickly got to work building a fort as big as the blue mountains, they grabbed some pillows, blankets, a couple of chairs and fairy lights to make the fort pretty and warm.

It took a while but soon enough the fort was finished and the kids excitedly sat inside.

"Wow what an amazing fort, I'm glad you guys are our parents for today!" exclaimed Sue.

"Don't worry Sirius and I will make sure to make this day as fun as possible," responded Simani.

Inside the fort the little kids sat down making themselves comfortable as the teenagers, Sirius and Simani went to make some popcorn.

"I wonder what we're going to do next?" Questioned Sue, a 6-year-old with short blond hair braided into pigtails, and wearing a Radiohead top with flared leggings.

"Yeah, I hope they play a game or tell us a story", answered Stacy, an 8-year-old with dark brown hair, a red spider-man top and dark blue jean.

As the kids waited for their older siblings, they decided to have a pillow fight and a dance fight. Midway through the dance Sirius and Simani walked in with hot chocolate and warm buttery popcorn.

"Oh my! What a mess!" Exclaimed Simani

"You girls were very **clumsy**, time to clean up the mess you made, we need to **crisp** up the pillows to make them fluffy again and straighten up the mat," Sirius called out.

They placed down the hot chocolate and popcorn and started cleaning up the mess Sue and Sally made.

“That took so long, time to sit down and eat the popcorn and drink the hot chocolate.” Sirius called out.

They sat down against the soft pillows and started eating when Sue told Simani she was bored and she wanted a distraction.

“I have an idea how about I tell you guys a story while we’re eating the food and you guys just snuggle up and listen,” Simani asked.

“That’s an amazing idea Simani what do you think girls?” Asked Sirius.

The girls reluctantly agreed and snuggled up closer to Sirius and Simani.

Chapter 2:

“Let us tell you guys a story” Simani exclaimed, looking at the restless children in front of her, they were snuggled up against her and Sirius, but they were still wriggling around.

“The way this will work is if you guys stay still and listen closely otherwise, we can eat dinner and you guys can sleep” Sirius sternly told the girls.

“Oh no, we will stay still, sorry Sirius, sorry Simani!” The girls called out in unison.

“Our story starts at the blue mountains when two friends decided to go on a hike. They at the base of the mountains and were getting ready to hike for a town **event**.”

Safiya, a 26-year-old with dark skin, curly hair and a navy-blue tank top with grey shorts, waited for Shaan at the bottom of the mountain and started stretching, preparing herself for the long trek ahead. Her long curly hair was blowing around in the wind, so she decided to put it into a loose bun on top of her head with a thick elastic. Shaan arrived just as the walk was about to start, his messy hair more windswept than usual. Safiya looked at the boy in front of her with his goofy grin, brown eyes and hazel flecks on his face looking more like gold than freckles.

She rolled her eyes “you’re late.”

“I think I’m perfectly on time, don’t you?” He flashed his lopsided smile, but Safiya just rolled her eyes again and told him to hurry up. He was wearing a baggy red top which had a photo of Spider-man on it and navy-blue cargo shorts.

Since they were running behind, they decided to jog to the other people and once they were back with the group they continued walking to the finish line.

Safiya and Shaan were midway through their hike when they took a short break from walking and decided to sit under an oak tree.

“Remind me why we’re doing this again” Shaan huffed, out of breath.

“We’re doing to raise awareness for mental health you numpty” Safiya replied, she was perfectly fine and didn’t even break a sweat unlike Shaan who looked like he was about to pass out.

“Oh right, sorry I forgot I was having too much fun being here with you” Shaan replied

“Whatever let’s continue the hike”

Safiya and Shaan got up when they saw a sign, it was partially hidden by a group of trees that read

BLUE MOUNTAIN HIKE TRAIL ONLY THREE KILOMETERS LEFT!

But underneath the sign there was a poster stuck to the board, it looked almost ancient, like it had been there for centuries just withering away, it read

ANCIENT WATERS HIDE ME DEEP.

COMPLETE THE QUEST, DISTURB MY SLEEP.

FIND THE GOLDEN FISH AND I WILL GRANT YOU ONE WISH.

Chapter 3:

"We are not going to look for this magical goldfish" Safiya exclaimed.

"Why not" pouted Shaan

Safiya stopped walking and turned towards him, placing her hands on her hips. The cool wind blew through the trees, causing the branches above them to sway gently.

"Because magical goldfish don't exist, Shaan. It's probably just a silly story someone made up to trick hikers."

Shaan crossed his arms and frowned.

"But what if it is real? What if we find something amazing?"

Safiya rolled her eyes and continued walking along the narrow trail.

"Then you can say I was wrong. But until then, we are finishing this hike."

Shaan sighed and followed behind her.

The two friends continued along the trail. The path had become narrower, with bushes growing on both sides. Tall trees surrounded them, their branches twisting together above their heads and blocking most of the sunlight. Every now and then, a cool breeze rushed through the forest, making the leaves shake.

"Are we even going the right way?" Shaan asked.

"I think so," Safiya answered.

"You think?"

Safiya looked at him.

"Do you want to lead?"

"Actually, I'm perfectly happy following you."

Safiya laughed and shook her head.

Further along the trail, Shaan was making his way through the thick bushes with Safiya. They had fallen slightly behind the rest of the hikers and were trying to find their way back to the main path.

"I don't think this is the right way," Shaan muttered nervously.

“You'll be fine,” Safiya replied. “Just keep walking.”

Shaan took another step forward. His foot suddenly caught on a hidden tree root.

“AAAAAAHHHHH!”

Shaan screamed in a high-pitched voice as his arms flew wildly into the air. He stumbled forward and crashed straight through a large bush.

Leaves flew everywhere as he disappeared into the branches.

THUMP!

For a moment, everything was silent.

Then Shaan yelled, “SAFIYA! SAFIYA! COME HELP ME! I THINK I'M DYING!”

Safiya rushed over, pushing branches out of his way.

“What happened?” She asked.

“I tripped! I think I've broken every bone in my body!” Shaan cried dramatically.

Safiya looked him up and down.

“You seem fine.”

“I am clearly not fine!”

Safiya noticed a small scratch on the Shaan's arm.

“You have a scratch.”

Shaan stared at her.

“A scratch?”

“Yes.”

“That's it?”

“That's it.”

Shaan placed a hand over his chest.

“I thought I was going to have to say goodbye to everyone.”

Safiya rolled her eyes.

“Stop overreacting. You're going to survive.”

Shaan slowly stood up, brushing leaves and dirt from his clothes.

“Well, I suppose I am stronger than I thought.”

“You tripped over a root.”

“Exactly. And I survived.”

Safia shook her head and laughed.

As Shaan stepped out of the bush, something caught his attention. Half-buried underneath a pile of leaves was an old glass bottle.

“Wait,” Shaan said.

Safiya turned around.

“What now?”

“I found something.”

Safiya walked over and picked up the bottle. It was covered in dirt and moss and inside was a small piece of paper that had been rolled tightly.

“There's something inside,” Safia said.

Shaan's eyes widened.

“Maybe it's treasure!”

“Or maybe it's just rubbish.”

“Don't ruin the moment.”

Safiya carefully pulled the cork from the bottle. After shaking it gently, the rolled-up piece of paper fell into his hand.

She slowly unfolded it.

Both of them stared at the strange writing.

“What does it say?” Shaan asked.

Safiya read the message aloud.

Continue through the path of gold

This is where your story unfolds

Across the bridge through the lake

This is the path you need to take

To reach the fish who will grant you one wish

Shaan's mouth dropped open.

“That's definitely a clue!”

Safiya nodded.

“And it sounds like it leads somewhere deeper in the mountains.”

Shaan looked towards the huge mountains.

“Do you think this is connected to the magical goldfish?” he asked.

“I don't know,” Safiya replied. “But I think we should find out.”

Shaan hesitated.

“I don't really like the sound of that.”

“Why?”

“Because last time I followed you, I ended up inside a bush.”

Safia laughed, a deep-seated sound of melancholy.

“Just try not to trip again.”

“Very funny.”

They began walking along the narrow path, following the directions written on the mysterious piece of paper. The further they travelled, the quieter the forest became.

Chapter 4:

Safiya boldly marched along the cobbled path, with Shaan trailing lazily behind her.

"Any slower, Shaan? At this rate we'll never reach the hidden valley!"

"Geez Safiya, I'm trying my best. It's not my fault that you're the one who's strutting like an over-excited toddler."

Safiya turned around with a look that practically pierced Shaan's soul. "What did you say, Shaan?" Safiya whispered in a deceptively sweet voice.

"Nothing, Safiya!" Shaan simpered.

"Wait, Shaan... Shaan!" Safiya whisper- screamed as she noticed large claw marks etched deep into the nearby trees.

"What Safiya, I'm walking faster, I swear."

"Come over here, you twit!" Exclaimed Safiya as she ran her hands over the gnarled cuts inscribed roughly on the tree trunk.

Shaan scrambled over the vines to meet Safiya in the middle of the clearing as she whirled around to say; "Look, I think we're heading the right way!"

"I don't think goldfish make claw marks like that, even magical ones. These look like they were made by a werewolf or something" Shaan mumbled assessing the damaged tree.

Safiya ignored him, saying "Come on, Shaan! We must be near the next clue!"

So Shaan and Safiya set off again, unaware that they were already falling into the mythical goldfish's hands. Soon, they both reached a large and gloomy-looking cave.

Inside the soft dripping of water could be heard, and the damp floor was littered with stalagmites.

On the main cave wall, a short hastily painted phrase practically jumped out at the pair. Safiya read aloud the message; "Find the mythical golden fish, and you shall be granted one, single wish."

Safiya sighed in disappointment. "Well, we knew that already, tell me something that's actually useful!"

"Don't rush Safia! Look at the paintings underneath! Shouted Shaan.

The pair looked at the shimmering gold paintings, shining brightly, despite the lack of light in the cave. The paintings described a mythical golden fish who had been around since the start of time.

This mythical goldfish had everything, including the power to grant one wish to the brave people who managed to find him, but one thing was clear; this wasn't going to be an easy task.

The cave paintings detailed many gruesome deaths that had befallen those who had attempted to find this creature. The two friends stood there for a minute, neither of them wanting to move, mesmerized by the grotesque artwork in front of them.

This whole thing seemed a lot more dangerous than what either of them had expected to start out. Safiya placed her hands on her hips not at all sure that this whole quest thing was a good idea and suddenly feeling entirely out of her depth.

Chapter 5:

As they hastily exited the cave the sun's rays shined so brightly it blinded them.

"Are you sure we should continue this quest?" Questions Safiya.

"Yes, I'm a million trillion percent sure, if we continue this, we can make a wish, anything we dream of will come true" Replies Shaan.

Safiya sighs in annoyance and continues striding through the bushes following closely behind Shaan. They kept on walking along the trail for a little while trying to look for any other clues that could lead them to the goldfish, until they stopped near the edge of the forest where the trees cleared up.

"Shaan do you even know where we are?" Safiya questions sounding concerned

"Don't worry Safiya I always know where I'm going" Shaan replied with an arrogant grin

"I swear if you give me one more of those grins, I'll go crazy" Safiya exclaimed

"Okay I'm sorry no more I..."

Shaan's words died in his mouth as he halted to a stop. Ahead of them there was a bridge that was damaged to the point where it didn't even look like a bridge, just a rope barely held together by sticks.

"I think we need to cross the bridge so we can get the other side of the mountain" Shaan gulped.

"What bridge" Safiya asked, concerned for Shaan's eyesight, as she thought he was hallucinating.

Shaan doesn't reply, instead he just points ahead and Safiya realizes that the rope WAS supposed to be a bridge and that they had to cross it to find the magical goldfish.

"It's too late to go back, the only way is forward, so I guess we have to find a way to cross the bridge" Safiya replied concernedly

The two looked ahead at the worn-out bridge, which wasn't even a bridge at this point, then looked at each other trying to get an idea of what the other was thinking.

"Sooo..." Blurts Shaan.

"Okay lets separate and collect some wood to try and cross this thing" Safiya orders

"Yes, ma'am as you say, but don't go too far I don't want you to get lost." Smirks Shaan

Safiya rolled her eyes but reluctantly went to go and collect some wood while Shaan went to pull the rope from the broken bridge.

It was midday when they finished building the bridge and they had to hook it to the wooden poles on the other side. After a couple of tries the bridge latched onto the other side and they decided to carefully cross to the other side.

"You go first my lady" Shaan directs her with his hand

"Just say you're a scaredy cat" Safiya says sarcastically

"WHAT! No, I'm not but... You know I'm just a well-mannered gentleman" winks Shaan

After some bickering between the two they finally cross very carefully with that weird feeling in their stomachs until they finally reach the other side of the forest.

"Wow I'm so glad we survived" Safiya replied

They continued through the path ready for anything else that comes their way.



Chapter 6:

They continued the long trek to the hidden valley when the forest got denser and more difficult to walk through. The ferns crunched under their feet and the area got increasingly quiet, the only sound that could be heard was their feet and the occasional quiet talk they exchanged.

"It's getting too difficult to walk through the forest" Safiya exclaimed

"We can't keep walking I'm too tired" adds Safiya.

"It's too late to go back and we can't stop now we might get lost " Explains Shaan

Safiya huffs from exhaustion but continues to drowsily make her way behind Shaan. After a couple of minutes Safiya takes a quick break without2. Shaan knowing, she took a two-minute break and then decided to continue, she could still hear Shaan's footsteps as she was walking so she decided to walk faster to catch up with him.

'How far away is he' Safiya thought to herself.

After a while of walking Safiya realises that she could no longer hear Shaan's footsteps anymore. Panick kicks in and her heart starts to beat louder; she can hear each heartbeat thumping. She starts to turn around and realises she can't see where she came from and where Shaan is.

Safiya stopped where she was going and sat down and decided to take a couple of deep breaths, however it still didn't work she was still panicking internally. She felt stressed and she didn't know what to do next, she could either keep looking for Shaan or continue walking without him.

After a while of thinking it over Safiya decided that she would continue on the path so she could meet up with Shaan as she believed that they would meet up eventually. As she continued on her way she didn't look at the ground beneath her and she slipped into a small pit.

"Ow!" she exclaimed

When she looked around in the pit she realised that there were snakes surrounding her and she couldn't climb her way out, as she tried the dirt was crumbling from the sides and she was scared she was going to get buried alive. She decided to stay calm and sit on the far side of the pit, away from the snakes.

The snakes were slowly making their way towards her and she screamed

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHH SOMEONE HELP MEEEE!"

Shaan heard a scream and he turned around, as he turned around, he realised that Safiya wasn't behind him anymore.

Chapter 7:

A blood-curdling scream rang all throughout the bushes around Shaan causing panic to course through him and send a shiver up his spine.

“What was that?” Dread settled in Shaan’s stomach as he thought about what could happen to Safiya. All the possibilities raced through his mind, realization dawning on him.

He turned and saw footprints in the mud, quickly following it through the trees. Everything was going blurry as his vision tunneled. His pace quickened as he heard another mind-wracking scream. He eventually made his way to a large open clearing where he saw Safiya standing with a look of pure unadulterated terror in her eyes.

A hoard of snakes slowly surrounded her. Shaan grabbed the closest thing which happened to be a stick and started whacking the snakes as hard as he could. They slithered towards him, as he started swatting at absolutely everything in sight.

“Noo!” A black shadow started circling the stick with a darkening apprehension. Shaan tried everything he could do to shake off the viper, but alas, it was too late...

The snake bit him with striking force; the fangs sinking into his skin. Shaan screamed: “Help meee! Help meee!” Safiya broke out of her delirious trance and rolled her eyes.

She couldn’t believe that Shaan could be so melodramatic at a time like this. She mustered up all her courage to leap over the incapacitated squiggles of dread.

“Wee!” Safiya landed on her poor ankles, the dust gathering at her feet. She dashed straight to Shaan, in a frenzy as she hoisted his flimsy body on her toned back.

She sprinted for her life, towards the edge of the clearing as Shaan's clearly audible screaming practically reached the sky.

Safiya's legs burned with exhilaration as she headed away from the snakes, stopping at a clear patch of green grass. Safiya laid Shaan on the soft glade of grass, tutting as she tried her best to support him with her already strained arm.

Panic began to settle in Safiya's chest and her worry for her friend was immense. She checked his pulse and it seemed strong enough although his skin was pale, clammy and damp with sweat.

“Hold on Shaan – I’m a surgeon, I’ll help you!”

Shaan groaned: “Get away from me, Saf! You know you’re a trainee surgeon! Do you even know what I am? I’m a judge, for God’s sake; I’ll sue you, I swear! Safiya glared at Shaan, as she snapped back; “Yeah, right, a judge in TRAINING! I bet they haven’t even taught you how to speak to people, because clearly, basic respect is beyond you!”

Shaan grumbled, "Oh shut up, let me rest in peace, someone help meee!"

Safiya cried ecstatically, "Oh shush you big baby, you're so dramatic!"

Fortunately, Shaan could feel the pain ebbing away. It seemed that the viper wasn't poisonous, thankfully.

Safiya and Shaan got up, grateful that the whole ordeal with the vipers was over. The pair set out against the setting sun, looking forward to an easy journey ahead; completely unaware of the lingering dangers that would soon meet them ahead.

Chapter 8:

Safiya and Shaan stumble through the path, finally reunited they decide to continue going ahead as they believe there isn't much longer of the quest left to go.

"Isn't it crazy that at the start of today we were just going on a hike and now we are on a quest to find the hidden valley and the goldfish that will grant us a wish" Exclaimed Shaan.

"I know that's so crazy maybe we can wish to be fully fledged surgeons and judges, I really don't want to do another couple of years in university, and I know you probably don't want to take the bar exam" Replied Safiya.

"Do you think we only get one wish or multiple wishes, like one wish, and if it's only one wish you can have the wish its alright" Shaan said.

"No, I can't let you do that, we've been through this quest together so we can just share the wish and if the legendary goldfish doesn't let us then we won't take the wish" Safiya replied.

"No, it's okay I've thought about it and I've had so much fun on this quest, so I don't even mind if you take the wish" Shaan flashed his big goofy smile and winked at her.

"Shaan, I thought we were over your semantics, we will just decide on the wish when we get there" Safiya rolled her eyes, but she couldn't quite hide the smile that graced her lips.

"Yeah yeah, anyways we should get going if we still want to find the goldfish today" replied Shaan.

They continued along the path until they reached a lake, they decided they were going to swim across the lake, but when they glanced closer the lake had crocodiles in it.

"I swear whoever is doing this is just playing with us at this point, how are we even supposed to make it across the river without getting killed or bitten" Shaan yelled as he looked up to the sky.

"Yeah, I agree, maybe if we look around there could be things we can use to make a raft or something, maybe we could use the wood that's right next to the trees, how convenient" Safiya answered.

"I think this is all the goldfish's doing, he's doing it all on purpose" Shaan wondered.

They decided to use the wood that was near the trees and use thick bundles of tree branches as rope. Even though it looked like a plank of wood it floated sufficiently enough for them to get across, and they decided to use extra wood to try and poke any crocodiles that would come their way.

As they placed the raft into the water and quickly hopped on, the crocodiles didn't notice them crossing the river.

They were halfway across the river when the water started flooding their raft.

"Oh no!" Exclaimed Safiya

"Hurry up and paddle Shaan" Safiya screamed.

They tried to paddle as quickly as they could and they nearly made it when they decided to swim across the remaining portion of the river. Luckily the crocodiles were too slow for Safiya and Shaan as they bolted through the path, only stopping when they were sure the crocodiles were far away.

"Thank gosh all the hikes we have done have paid off, otherwise we never would've survived that" Shaan says to Safiya.

She only nods her head too tired to speak.

When they look around, they realised that they are near a cave, outside of the cave there was a sign that had pictograms with the words

WELCOME TO THE HIDDEN VALLEY.

Chapter 9:

Safiya and Shaan entered the cave which even from outside pulsed with a strange sort of baseline hum of mysterious energy.

The moonlight slivered through the cave's magnificence, gathering at the crown of the entrance. In the middle of the cave was a rock surrounded by a glistening pool of gently flowing water.

The water seemed to shine with an ethereal, almost magical glow. However, the most impressive thing about the cave was the gargantuan goldfish that swam beneath the depths of the crystalline lake.

The goldfish was unlike anything either of them had ever seen. Gossamer fins decorated his iridescent scales, aiding the goldfish in his weightless glide as he flowed through the lake with a hypnotic rhythm.

His sentient gaze held the pair in their tracks, leaving them to ponder how anyone could possess such luminescent eyes. Like the rest of the cave the fish glowed with an innate feeling of magic, but it was somehow completely unique and had its own allure. A booming voice echoed throughout the enclosed space.

"My name is Jimmy; the mythical goldfish you have been searching for, you have faced many a challenge and now you shall reap the reward of your labours."

Safiya turned around to face Shaan.

"Holy heck! The goldfish speaks! Wait, what does the goldfish mean, how does it know who we are?"

she questioned. The goldfish interrupted abruptly,

"I am ethereal, all-knowing with the ability to do anything. Naturally, I followed along, growing increasingly curious as you passed the challenges I set you. It was an absolute wonder to watch, as you filled my heart with the clear bravery, purity, and honour you displayed. I am proud of you children, your hearts are in the right place, and I feel that you rightfully deserve this wish."

"It was you that set all the challenges for us," Shaan exclaimed as confusion threading his brows.

The goldfish replied, "of course, it was I who set the challenges I have been waiting for a pair who is worthy of bestowing my gift upon, now what is it that you two wish for most."

Safiya and Shaan looked at each other, their brown eyes meeting as they reflected on all the hardship that had brought them to this moment. one wish to fulfill all their hearts desires.

“I know exactly what I want to wish for” they said in unison.

Chapter 10:

“That was a lovely story Simani” exclaimed Sue while Stacy nodded her head in agreement.

“I agree” Sirius replied.

“Okay now you two sleepyheads need to go to sleep, I can see you guys falling asleep out of the corner of my eye” Simani added.

“Wait!” Exclaimed Sue

“What did the Judge Shaan and the Surgeon Safiya actually wish for?” Questioned Stacy.

“Well, that’s up to you to decide, now its off to bed for you guys, we just had dinner” Sirius replied.

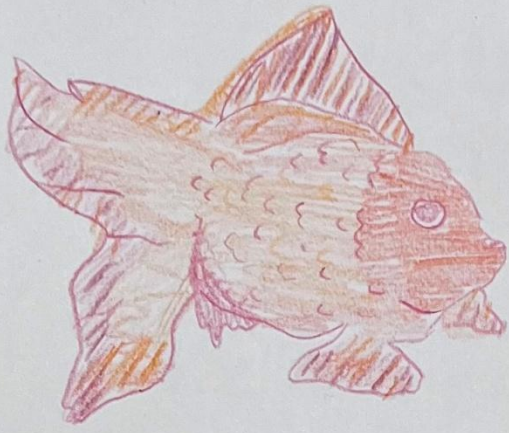
On the way to their rooms Stacy and Sue kept on arguing about what the Judge and Surgeon wished for and guessing their wishes.

“Sue, I bet you a million that they wished for lots and lots of yummy food!”

“No way, Stacy, I bet they wished for a nice house, like this one!”

As the teenagers put the kids to bed the parents came back from their holiday and walked in to say goodnight to their kids.

When they went into the room their kids asked them if they had a nice holiday and if they were ready to go back to work in the court and operating room.



There's two hikers, one mysterious forest and a very magical goldfish. When two siblings spice up a late night and decide to tell their younger sisters an exciting story about a hike that went completely unexpectedly, things start getting weird, strange clues appear, a surgeon and a lawyer show up, and somewhere deep in the woods is a magical goldfish that can grant one wish.

Will they figure out this mystery?

