

## Untitled

A slow clapping noise sounded off the walls of the temple. Annie spun around and standing in front of her was a short girl who looked about 12 years old with shoulder length curly brown hair, glasses with silver rims, and brown riding boots.

"Hi", said the girl in a peppy voice. "My name is Violet, but some people call me Violent. What's your name?"

"Annie. Nice to meet you." Annie said, sticking out her hand for Violet to shake. Violet shook it with a gloved hand. The glove was fingerless with rainbow polka-dots and pink lace.

"I don't know why people would call you Violent." Annie said.

"Yeah, I have no idea." Violet said as she spun around pulling a butter knife out of her boot and throwing it end over end where it stuck in a crack in the wall. "No idea." she said, shaking her head, as she went and pulled the knife out of the wall.

"You keep a butter knife in your boot?" Annie asked.

"Yep. And glitter in the other." She replied pulling some glitter out of her boot and throwing it in the air.

"Do you think you could help me figure out how to get home?" Annie asked.

"Well... I like you and I'm bored. So, OK." Violet said. "How did you get here?"

"I don't know. I just woke up here." Annie replied.

**To be continued...**