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# Adventures of the Magical Travelers



Stories by:  
X International Class Orientation (ICO)  
SMA Muhammadiyah 1 Gresik

Edited by Akhmad Akmal Rifqi

@smamsatugresik





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# **Adventures of The Magical Travelers**

**X International Class Orientation (ICO)  
SMA Muhammadiyah 1 Gresik  
2024-2025**

**Edited by: Akhmad Akmal Rifqi**

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First edition: September 2024

Published by: SMA Muhammadiyah 1 Gresik

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Cover Designer: Akhmad Akmal Rifqi

## Author's Note

As an English teacher at SMA Muhammadiyah 1 Gresik, I am delighted to present this digital book, "*X International Class Orientation (ICO) SMA Muhammadiyah 1 Gresik 2024-2025*." This book is a collection of imaginative stories crafted by the students of our International Class, reflecting their creativity, curiosity, and diverse perspectives.

Through this project, my aim is to encourage our students to explore the limitless world of storytelling, where their imagination knows no bounds. Each story is a testament to their growth as young writers and thinkers, and I am incredibly proud of their dedication and originality.

I hope this book inspires others to embrace the power of imagination and the joy of creative expression.

Warm regards,

**Akhmad Akmal Rifqi**

English Teacher, SMA Muhammadiyah 1 Gresik



## Acknowledgments

I would like to express my deepest gratitude to everyone who has supported the creation of this digital book, *"X International Class Orientation (ICO) SMA Muhammadiyah 1 Gresik 2024-2025."*

First and foremost, I thank my students for their enthusiasm and hard work in creating the imaginative stories that fill these pages. Your creativity and passion have made this project a true joy to oversee.

My sincere thanks go to the administration and staff of SMA Muhammadiyah 1 Gresik for their encouragement and support in making this initiative possible. Special appreciation is extended to the parents and guardians for their constant support and for fostering a love of learning in their children.

Lastly, I am grateful to my colleagues and friends who offered their insights and feedback, helping to shape this book into what it is today.

This book would not have been possible without each of you. Thank you for being a part of this journey.

Warm regards,

**Akhmad Akmal Rifqi**

English Teacher, SMA Muhammadiyah 1 Gresik

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## The Siblings Become Superheroes



Story by:

Deswita Azhar Salsabila, Kiara Kasih Azzahra, and Muhammad Dyka Aufa Nabil



Once upon a time, there was a girl named Cleo. She was intelligent and rational, and she did not believe in myths in this modern age. On the other hand, her younger brother, Gala, was a high school student with a love for history and a deep belief in myths and legends.

Gala spent his days poring over history books, his curiosity insatiable. He constantly asked his history teacher about ancient times and the mysteries he found in his readings. He believed in superpowers, mythical creatures, and fantastical stories. His favorite book was about the legend of El-Macho, the greatest criminal in Mexico, who was notorious during the 1980s.

El-Macho was a fearsome robber who stole priceless artifacts, including a legendary ruby. The police could never catch him, and he became a legend when he supposedly died by throwing himself into a volcano. However, no one ever found his body, leaving people to wonder if he was truly gone.

One Friday night, Gala stumbled upon a dusty old bookstore. An elderly woman sold him an ancient book for just one dollar. The book was about El-Macho's legend, and Gala, intrigued, could not resist buying it. As he opened the book in his room, it suddenly began to glow and speak! The book asked Gala's help to defeat El-Macho, who was still alive and planning to take over the city.

Gala, taken aback but excited, agreed to help. Just then, Cleo burst into his room, stunned to see the talking book. Before they could process what was happening, the book granted them both superpowers! Gala was given the power to manipulate gravity, while Cleo received the gift of healing. They were also introduced to their mentor, Professor Alex, who would guide them in their quest.

Under Professor Alex's tutelage, Gala and Cleo trained rigorously. Gala learned to control his gravity powers, while Cleo honed her healing abilities. They became a formidable team, ready to face the greatest challenge of their lives.

Meanwhile, El-Macho had returned, and the city was in chaos. His soldiers, under the influence of a dangerous vaccine, wreaked havoc everywhere. Cleo, alongside Professor Alex, led the citizens to safety, while Gala scoured the city in search of El-Macho.

Cleo used her healing powers to cure the injured and free El-Macho's soldiers from the vaccine's influence, turning them back into ordinary citizens. Meanwhile, Gala finally confronted El-Macho in an intense showdown. El-Macho's eyes gleamed with cruelty as he aimed his poisonous gun at Gala, hoping to turn him into one of his soldiers. But Gala swiftly dodged the bullets and used his powers to hurl rocks at El-Macho, like a scene from a superhero movie.

Just as Gala seemed to have the upper hand, El-Macho vanished and reappeared, grabbing Gala and teleporting them onto a rocket set to launch into a volcano. El-Macho laughed with a sinister grin, "Face your death!" Gala closed his eyes, bracing for the end, but suddenly, Cleo and Professor Alex arrived to save him.

Professor Alex fought El-Macho, while Cleo freed Gala from the rocket's restraints. With only seconds left before the rocket launched, Gala used his powers to stun and freeze El-Macho, tying him to the rocket's nose. "3, 2, 1..." The rocket blasted off, carrying El-Macho toward the volcano. His screams of defeat echoed as he was finally sent to his doom.

With El-Macho gone, peace returned to the city. Cleo healed the remaining citizens and soldiers, freeing them from the vaccine's hold. Back in Gala's room, the magical book glowed once more. "Well done, Gala and Cleo. You are true heroes who have saved the city. El-Macho will now face his punishment, and you both will be remembered as the city's protectors," the book declared.

It was time for farewells. Professor Alex waved his hand, and Gala hugged him tightly before he vanished, returning to the magical book where he belonged. Cleo and Gala returned to their normal lives, but they were always remembered as the mysterious heroes who saved the city from danger. In addition, of course, their identities remained a secret—just between Gala, Cleo, and you, dear reader.



## The Enchanted Map: Danin and Gisel's Magical Quest



Story by:

Gisela Shafa Azarine and Danin Shin Shiya

Five days ago, breaking news swept through the school about the sudden disappearance of three students. The news left many students feeling uneasy, especially Danin and Gisela, who were particularly troubled by the event.

One day during class, while Danin and Gisela were performing an assignment, their teacher asked them to retrieve a book from the school warehouse. As they searched for the book, they stumbled upon a peculiar map. It was unlike any map they had ever seen—its intricate design and mysterious symbols piqued their curiosity.

Following the map's directions, they found themselves in front of an old, creaky door. Driven by their growing curiosity, they opened the door, only to be swept away into an unknown realm. When they regained consciousness, they found themselves in a strange world, a city renowned for its magical powers. Every resident seemed to possess enchanted tools and artifacts.

Danin and Gisela realized they were in a hidden city, far from their own world. As they navigated through this magical place, they discovered a building that resembled a school from their own reality. They decided to investigate by posing as students, hoping to find clues about how to return home.

Over the next few days, while undercover, they stumbled upon their three missing friends. However, they were not quite as they remembered. Their friends had been transformed into something other than ordinary humans.

One night, as Danin and Gisela discussed how to reverse the transformation and return to their world, they were visited by three majestic magical dragons. The dragons

offered to help them, but only if Danin and Gisel could retrieve a stolen magical book from the headmaster of the school.

The next morning, Danin and Gisel set their plan into motion. Danin was assigned to recover the magical book, while Gisel would focus on gathering information about the school's layout and the headmaster's whereabouts. Danin managed to locate the book, but the room was guarded. Thanks to the dragons' magic, Danin was equipped with special abilities that allowed her to overpower the guards with ease.

With the book in hand, Danin hurried to meet Gisel and the dragons. They quickly returned the book to the dragons, fulfilling their end of the bargain. The dragons, true to their word, helped Danin, Gisel, and their friends return to the real world.

The hidden school, now empty and abandoned, was left in ruins as the magical city began to fade away. Danin and Gisel, along with their friends, returned home safely, forever changed by their incredible adventure.



## The Adventure of Jamal and Udin



Story by:

Bayunata Nurnahdan and Elnard Aruzhan Emin

On March 9th, 1984, two Malaysian friends, Jamal and Udin, embarked on a long-awaited vacation to the enchanting archipelago of Bali. Both had recently graduated from college and saw this trip as the perfect way to celebrate their achievements together.

They had rented a small but comfortable boat for their journey. Jamal and Udin, both experienced sailors, decided to take turns steering the vessel as they set off. The weather was initially perfect; the sky was clear, and the sea was calm. Their spirits were high as they sailed, excited for the adventures that lay ahead.

However, their idyllic trip was soon interrupted. The sky darkened, and clouds began to gather, signaling an approaching storm. At first, they were not concerned, assuming it was just a brief shower. But their relief was short-lived when a massive wave crashed against their boat, and thunder rumbled ominously in the distance. Jamal, who was at the helm, tried to navigate through the worsening storm, but the waves grew increasingly violent.

Suddenly, a particularly powerful wave struck Jamal with such force that he was knocked unconscious. Udin, witnessing his friend's plight, attempted to take control of the boat, but it was too late. The boat was headed straight for an island at high speed. Despite Udin's best efforts to steer clear, they collided with the shore, and the impact left him unconscious as well.

When Jamal regained consciousness, he found himself in a daze. He noticed Udin lying nearby, unmoving. Fear gripped him as he checked on his friend, desperately hoping he was still alive. "Is he... dead? No, please, for the love of God, no," Jamal murmured in panic. He quickly pulled Udin from the wreckage

and administered CPR. Miraculously, Udin started to cough and regain consciousness. Jamal breathed a sigh of relief and helped his friend to a nearby cave for shelter.

As Udin slowly became aware of his surroundings, he asked, "Where... are we?"

"A deserted island, unfortunately," Jamal replied with a resigned tone.

Jamal then inquired if Udin had brought any survival tools. Udin recalled having a survival kit in a bright red bag, but it had been left on the wrecked boat. Jamal ventured back to the shipwreck to retrieve it. The wreckage was in terrible condition, barely recognizable and completely unusable. While it was clear they would need to pay for the boat, survival was their immediate concern.

Back at the wreck, Jamal found the red bag and was thrilled to discover it contained a knife, a lighter, a small axe, and a flare gun. "Jackpot!" Jamal exclaimed with excitement. Meanwhile, inside the cave, Udin noticed a small opening in the wall. He peered through and saw something glinting in the distance. Before he could investigate further, Jamal returned with the survival tools.

"Udin, I'm back! Let's quickly set up a fire before nightfall. We'll freeze if we don't," Jamal urged.

Udin agreed, and together they built a campfire and made a shelter. As night fell, they sat by the fire, realizing they needed to escape the island soon since their food supply was limited. But for now, they tried to rest.



The next morning, Udin woke up to find Jamal still asleep, exhausted from the previous day's ordeal. Remembering the shiny object he had seen, Udin decided to make a pickaxe using wood, stone, and some string. After crafting the tool and enlarging the opening, he crawled inside the small space. Jamal, now awake, was confused but agreed to watch his friend's back.

Inside the opening, Udin discovered the shiny object was a glass bottle with a message inside. As he examined it, Jamal heard the distant sound of a ship. Overjoyed, he ran outside and saw a large vessel approaching their island. He rushed back to Udin, shouting, "Udin! There's a ship coming this way! Get back here quickly!"

Udin grabbed the bottle and hurried out, and Jamal collected their gear and ran to the shore. They both waved frantically and shouted for help, but the distance made their cries ineffective. Remembering the flare gun, Jamal fired it into the sky, hoping the ship's crew would see the signal.

Minutes later, the ship changed course and sailed towards the island, its horn sounding in response. The two friends erupted in joy and embraced each other, relieved and grateful.

A few hours later, they boarded the ship and were warmly welcomed by the crew and passengers. In the midst of their celebration, Udin opened the bottle and discovered it contained a treasure map.

## **AFTERMATH**

November 1990

Six years after the incident, Udin still kept the treasure map on his desk. He often wondered if the treasure was real. Tragically, Jamal had died in a car accident in 1989. To honor his friend, Udin decided to return to the island for an expedition.

March 9th, 1991

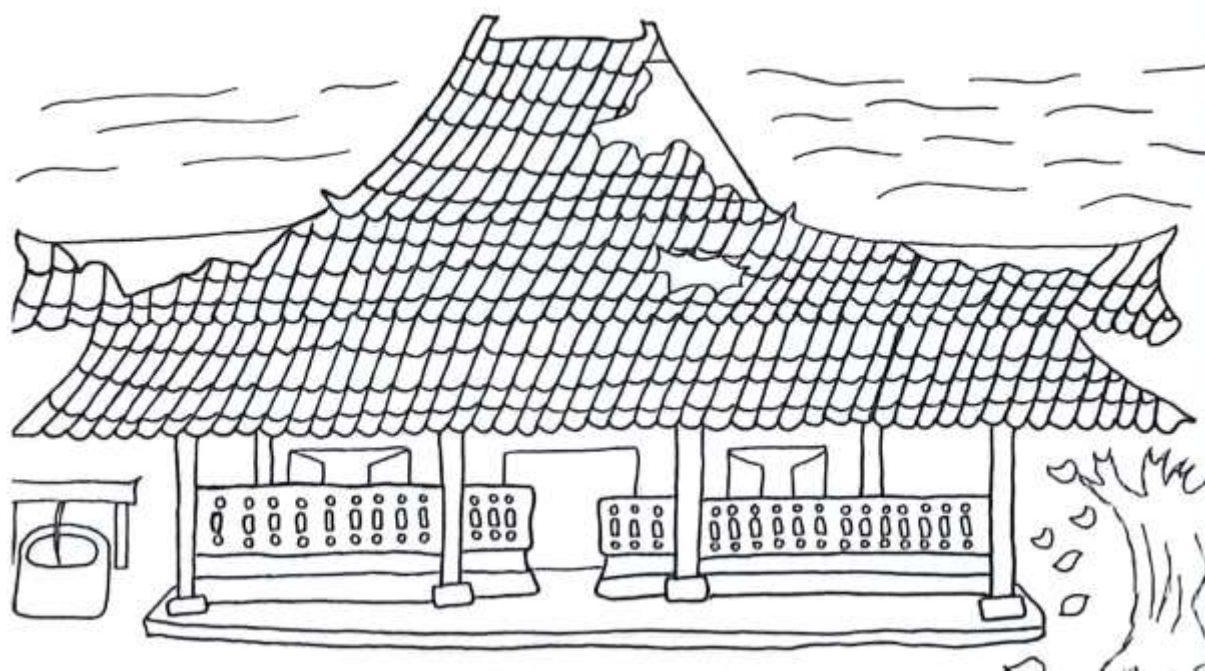
On the exact anniversary of their ill-fated voyage, Udin led an expedition to the island. After a week of searching, they finally discovered the treasure buried deep within the mysterious cave where Jamal and Udin had once taken shelter. The treasure, worth \$10,000,000, was a testament to their adventurous spirit.

Udin's successful expedition was a tribute to his late friend. He published a book detailing their harrowing experience and the subsequent search for treasure. The book became a bestseller, with 2,000,000 copies sold.

March 8th, 2014

Udin passed away in his twilight years, by then, his wealth was estimated at \$100,000,000, thanks to the company he had founded. His life had been marked by both adventure and success, leaving behind a legacy of courage and friendship.

# THE MYSTERY OF JOKO HOUSE



Aura Aprilla Paramitha and Lubna Fahira Azmi

Once upon a time, a student named Leo was completing his community service assignment in Kalijati Village with his friend Theo. Both of them were eager to explore the village during their free time.

One day, feeling bored and restless, they decided to take a leisurely walk around the village. As they strolled through the streets, they encountered Pak Suterjo, a local resident who was tending his garden.

Curious, Leo and Theo approached Pak Suterjo and asked, "Are there any interesting places to visit around here?"

Pak Suterjo responded with a mysterious tone, "Yes, just head to the back of the hill. But whatever you do, don't go past the left alley."

Leo and Theo exchanged skeptical glances and chuckled at the cryptic advice. Ignoring the warning, they decided to explore the area beyond the left alley.

After walking for a while, they stumbled upon an old joglo house, which had clearly fallen into disrepair. Intrigued by the dilapidated structure, they approached the house under the pretense of asking for a drink of water.

As they approached, they noticed a peculiar chill in the air, but they shrugged it off. Theo called out, "Assalamualaikum, we just want to ask for a cup of water..." They cautiously entered the joglo house.

Suddenly, without warning, the door slammed shut behind them with a deafening bang. Leo and Theo jumped in surprise, but their curiosity drove them to explore the house despite the unsettling event.

As they ventured deeper, they were startled by a chilling voice that echoed through the empty halls, "Help me, help me!!!" The voice was faint but unmistakably pleading. Driven by a mix of curiosity and fear, they continued their search for an exit.

Just then, Leo vanished. Theo frantically searched the house, calling out for his friend. He scoured every room until he finally found Leo unconscious in the dining room. Theo quickly revived him.

Leo, still shaken, explained, "I found a hidden room and accidentally broke an old Dutch-style cup. We need to get out of here immediately."

As they prepared to leave, the atmosphere grew even more tense. The house fell eerily silent. Just then, a message appeared on a glass pane, which read, "Get out now or stay here forever." Panic set in as they realized the main door, which had been locked, was now ajar.

Desperate to escape, Theo and Leo raced out of the joglo house. They were disoriented by the darkness of the evening and the eerie quiet of the village. When they finally reached their inn, they were bewildered to find that the village had become eerily deserted.

The mystery of the joglo house remained unsolved, leaving Leo and Theo with an unsettling experience they would never forget.

# Alien Invasion



Story by:

Anindya Khansa Aurelia And Jihan Aqillah Zharfan



Yesterday, Dean and David excitedly announced their plan to go camping in the woods. They intended to start their adventure this morning. Once we arrived at the campsite, we were all exhausted, so we set up the tent and decided to rest before nightfall. As darkness settled, Elan shared a chilling rumor about aliens who supposedly abduct people for experiments. Anna, unphased, shrugged it off, while David trembled at the mere mention of it.

Unable to sleep due to fear, David decided to take a walk around the campsite but was too frightened to go alone. He woke Dean and asked him to accompany him.

As David and Dean ventured further from the campsite, they heard an eerie sound and saw a bright green light in the distance. Driven by curiosity, they approached the source of the noise and discovered a flying saucer—a genuine alien spaceship. To their horror, they saw Anna and Elan being carried away by two different alien species.

Fearful but determined to save their friends, David and Dean hurried back to the campsite to arm themselves. They retrieved their guns and a shotgun, though they had only a few bullets and knew they would need to use them wisely.

Returning to the alien spaceship, they found it deserted and cautiously sneaked inside. Dean and David decided to split up. Dean roamed the ship in search of Elan and Anna but was impeded by a one-eyed, purple-skinned alien and another with horns and crab-like eyes. Unable to understand their conversation, Dean acted decisively. He shot both aliens and hid their bodies out of sight.

Dean continued exploring the ship until he reached what resembled a cockpit. Finding no one there, he pressed on, searching for his friends. In a nearby room, he

found Anna and Elan surrounded by an alien with red skin and three eyes, who was threatening them with a gun. Believing his friends were being brainwashed, Dean shot the alien and urged his friends to flee.

Confused by Dean's actions, David tried to explain that the aliens were actually presenting their plans to save Earth from global warming. Dean, acting on impulse, had inadvertently triggered a catastrophic response. The aliens, now enraged, would likely call their allies to destroy Earth as retaliation.

In the chaos that followed, Dean's well-intentioned but hasty decisions jeopardized the safety of the planet, leaving David and Dean to face the consequences of their actions.

# The Time Machine Adventure



Story by:

Angger Sukma Pramista Anggara And Lyandra Anugrah Prasetya

One sunny afternoon, my friends and I were exploring an old, abandoned house on the outskirts of town. Amidst the piles of dusty books and forgotten items, we stumbled upon a hidden room. Inside, we discovered an ancient time capsule, adorned with intricate gears and glowing buttons. We could hardly believe our eyes—it was a time machine.

Driven by curiosity, we decided to give it a try. We set the dials to the Majapahit era, a grand kingdom in the archipelago during the 14th century. With a whirring sound and a flash of light, the machine transported us to the year 1350, right in the heart of the Majapahit Kingdom's glory.

As we wandered through the dusty streets, we were awestruck by the stunning architecture and the vibrant marketplace. Traditional clothing, colossal statues, and towering temples surrounded us. Before long, we arrived at the majestic royal palace. There, we encountered a wise and dignified man—Gajah Mada, the legendary Mahapatih of Majapahit.

Gajah Mada, intrigued by our peculiar attire and strange items, invited us to converse. We shared stories of our time and how we had arrived in his era. In return, he revealed his ambitious plan to unite the archipelago under Majapahit's banner.

But not everything was idyllic. We soon learned of a traitor within the palace, plotting to overthrow Gajah Mada and sabotage his unification efforts. If the traitor succeeded, Gajah Mada's grand plan would crumble, and history would be irreversibly altered. We knew we had to intervene.

Utilizing our knowledge of future technology, we devised a strategy to unmask the traitor. In our quest, we gained an unexpected ally—a palace maid known as the Princess. Though she seemed delicate, the Princess possessed remarkable courage and ingenuity.

With her help, we infiltrated a secret meeting of the traitors and gathered crucial evidence of their conspiracy. On the decisive day, we presented our findings to the king and palace officials. The traitor was apprehended, and Gajah Mada's plan to unite the archipelago proceeded without further disruption.

After ensuring the safety of our newfound friends, we bid farewell to Gajah Mada and the Princess. We returned to the time capsule and set the dials to bring us back home. As we arrived in our own time, we were filled with pride for the incredible adventures we had experienced and the impact we had made on history.

To this day, we often reminisce about Gajah Mada, the Princess, and the splendor of the Majapahit Kingdom. Our adventure taught us that with courage, ingenuity, and help from unlikely allies, we can overcome any challenge—even across the barriers of time.

## The Portal to Another World



Story by:

Tsanaa Ghaitsaa D-Ba Dhiyaa-Ulhaq.H and Viola Dzakiyyah Ariyanti



On a seemingly ordinary afternoon, Faith stumbled upon a hidden door in her grandparents' attic, leading her to an extraordinary adventure that would change her life forever.

Life is full of surprises, and Faith certainly didn't expect this one. After her grandparents' passing, Faith inherited their old house. It wasn't large, but it had a classic design with green and white as its main colors. Despite being built in the early 70s and renovated several times, the house had withstood many storms.

While cleaning the attic, Faith discovered a hidden door she had never seen before. Although she had visited her grandparents' house numerous times, she didn't recall anything about this mysterious door. Her curiosity got the better of her, and she decided to open it.

With a creak, the door revealed a shimmering portal swirling with hues of violet and silver. Entranced, Faith stepped into the portal.

When Faith opened her eyes, she found herself standing on the ground. Before her stretched a beautiful green field covered in strange violet flowers she had never seen before. It was clear she was no longer in her world but in a parallel universe. Having watched countless movies about such adventures, she was astonished to experience it firsthand.

"Oh, my," came a voice.

Faith turned to see a beautiful woman staring at her. She was tall, with wavy blonde hair that complemented her shiny sapphire eyes.

"U-Uh... hi," Faith mumbled awkwardly.

"Hi there! Are you from another world?!" the woman asked excitedly.

"V-Yeah... I guess?" Faith was puzzled by the woman's enthusiastic response.

"You must be! My name is Layla. What's yours?" the woman, Layla, asked with a bright smile.

"I'm Faith," she replied. "Do you know where we are, Ms. Layla?"

"Oh, is 'world traveling' not popular in your world?" Instead of answering Faith's question, Layla asked another.

"No... it's just a myth there," Faith said.

"So, you're new to this," Layla mumbled.

"Really? Can you help me get back home?" Faith asked, her hope rekindled.

"Yes! The Queen knows how to help. I can take you to her," Layla offered.

"Thank you. I would like to meet her," Faith said.

"Alright, follow me to the Queen!"

Layla led Faith to a grand, luxurious castle adorned with gold ornaments and surrounded by beautiful gardens and fountains.

"This is the Queen's castle," Layla said with a smile.

"Wow," Faith said, gazing in amazement. "I'm getting nervous..."

Layla chuckled. "Don't worry! The Queen is the kindest person I know."

"I hope so..."

At the castle gate, Layla spoke with two guards and then invited Faith inside.

"Greetings, Your Majesty," Layla said, bowing to an elegant woman Faith assumed was the Queen.

"Oh, it's you. Raise your head, Layla," the Queen said with a soft smile. "Thank you for coming."

Faith hesitated. "Um... hi."

"Hi. I assume you're Faith," the Queen said, maintaining her smile.

"Yes, and you are... the Queen," Faith replied.

The Queen chuckled. "Yes, that's right. You need my help to return home, correct?"

"Yes! Can you help me, Your Majesty?" Faith asked, her eyes filled with hope.

"Well, let me explain a bit about the multiverse," the Queen began. "Please, take a seat.

This will take some time." Faith took a seat near the Queen.

"You see, Faith, there are doors in the multiverse that connect different worlds. Most doors are locked, but occasionally, some are open. It seems you entered through one of these open doors," the Queen explained.

Faith nodded, absorbing the information.

"Once a door is used, it often disappears. To return home, you need to find another open door. Unfortunately, these are difficult to locate," the Queen continued.

Faith pondered this information.

"Actually, I know of a door, but it's locked. The key that opens all doors was stolen by a witch years ago," the Queen said.

"A witch?" Faith gasped.

"Yes, she lives deep in the forest and has cast a spell preventing anyone from approaching. Fortunately, you're not from this world. If you wish, I can send someone to escort you to her."

"Steal... I don't think I can do that," Faith mumbled.

"Do you want to go home?" the Queen asked.

"Of course I do! But..."

"There's no harm in trying," the Queen encouraged.

Faith considered her options. She really needed to return home and fulfill her dreams. She couldn't simply leave without trying.

With a soft smile, the Queen said, "I'll have everything you need prepared by morning. It's getting dark; you should rest here."

Despite the excitement of the day, Faith couldn't sleep. The next morning, she still looked exhausted.

"Oh, you couldn't sleep?" the Queen asked, noticing Faith's condition.

"Yes," Faith yawned tiredly.

The Queen chuckled lightly.

"Meet Mr. Kiernan. He'll take you to the witch's forest," the Queen introduced Faith to a man standing behind her.

Mr. Kiernan stepped forward. He was a tall, muscular man in his late 40s, with tan skin marked by scars.

"Greetings, Miss Faith. It's nice to meet you," Mr. Kiernan said, bowing his head.

"P-pleasure to meet you too, Mr. Kiernan," Faith replied.

"Shall we depart?" he asked.

"Yes, let's go."

After what seemed like a long journey, Mr. Kiernan finally announced they were near the witch's territory.

"Sorry, Miss Faith, but I can't go any further. The witch's spell prevents me. I wish you the best," Mr. Kiernan said.

"It's okay. Thank you for bringing me this far," Faith said, dismounting the horse.

Faith walked alone into the forest to find the witch. "I can't steal... asking the witch for the key is my best option," she thought.

Deep in the forest, Faith finally saw an old house. With a trembling hand, she knocked on the door. It creaked open, and she was pulled inside.

There stood the witch, using her magic to float in the air.

"Who are you?!" the witch demanded harshly.

"Me? Uh... My name is..." Faith hesitated.

The witch looked at Faith with surprise.

"Y-You what?"

The witch released Faith, who fell to the wooden floor.

Faith was stunned. The witch looked exactly like her—same face, hair, eyes, and even moles.

The witch was equally shocked.

"W-Why do you look like me?! Is this one of the Queen's tricks?" The witch backed away, on high alert.

"What—?!"

After a period of confusion, both women calmed down and began to talk.

"So, you came from another world, huh?" the witch asked.

"Yeah, it's crazy. I never knew anything like this was real," Faith said, sipping tea the witch had brewed.

"Is school mandatory in your world?" the witch asked.

"Sort of. There are unfortunate people who can't afford school, but it's a universal problem," Faith answered.

"Money and fame—what a world," the witch muttered.

"Do you have friends?" the witch asked.

"Yes! They're kind and funny. They always make my day!" Faith said, pausing. "I miss them. I want to go home. The Queen said you have the key to open the portal. Can you help me?"

The witch's expression darkened. Listening to Faith's stories, she felt a pang of jealousy. Faith's tales of family, friends, and education made her own suffering seem even more unbearable.

"Your life seems so... perfect. I want to be you," the witch said, her voice filled with envy.

"Give me your life."

"Wha—AAAAHHHH!?"

Back at the castle, the Queen waited anxiously for Faith. Layla and Mr. Kiernan tried to comfort her.

"Do you think she will make it?" the Queen asked worriedly.

"I believe so! Faith is a clever young lady," Layla said, maintaining her cheerful demeanor.



"Miss Layla is right. Your Majesty, you should trust her," Mr. Kiernan agreed.

"If you both say so..."

"Your Majesty!" a guard rushed in.

"Oh my, what happened?" the Queen asked.

"Miss Faith is back, but she's injured," the guard reported. Two other guards soon followed, carrying Faith. "Oh my! Quickly, get the doctor!"

"L-Layla..." Faith mumbled.

"Faith! You're awake!" Layla hugged her.

"Faith, I'm glad you're alive," the Queen said.

"Your Majesty..."

"Rest for now. We can talk later."

"No, please. I want to go home," Faith insisted.

"Well... alright. I will take you to the door," the Queen said finally.

With Layla's help, Faith stood and walked with the Queen to the locked portal door. It looked just like the one Faith had found.

"This is it," the Queen said. Faith remained silent, staring at the door with longing.

The Queen understood her feelings, despite only being a few days in this world.

"Well, I suppose this is goodbye," Layla said, hugging Faith. "Take care, Faith."

"Thank you," Faith whispered, feeling a mixture of gratitude and sadness.

As she stepped through the portal, Faith couldn't help but reflect on her incredible journey.

## The Hidden Labyrinth of Bloxburg



Story by:

Najwa Maulidia Mustofa Qurrohman And Kalista Oktalivia Zafitri

One day in the city of Bloxburg, Ega and her friends were out for a leisurely walk when Ega discovered a hidden passage not far from the city. Intrigued, she ventured into the passage, and although her friends hesitated, their curiosity soon got the better of them, and they followed her inside.

The passage led them to an underground sewer, where they stumbled upon a large folder containing a map. Following the map's directions, they found themselves caught in a perplexing loop, repeatedly ending up back at their starting point. Ega began to doubt if it was all just an elaborate prank, but her curiosity drove her to search for more information online.

After hours of searching, Ega found a video by a YouTuber discussing mysterious maps and an abandoned school. Despite the skepticism in the comments, Ega felt the video matched her experience. Driven by curiosity, she reached out to the YouTuber but received no response. Disheartened, Ega and her friends returned home.

Weeks later, the YouTuber finally sent a location point. Ega, eager for answers, invited her friends and one of their uncles to accompany them. Upon arriving, they met the YouTuber at the same location in the culvert.

"Are you lying to us?" Ega asked, her voice tinged with suspicion.

The YouTuber, unfazed, pointed to a toska-colored cupboard and asked if they had found the folder inside. He explained in detail where to find it, fueling Ega's curiosity further. Reluctantly, Ega agreed to explore the mystery with the YouTuber.

They discovered a secret passage covered in dust, seemingly untouched for centuries. The YouTuber opened a modern panel, revealing a room that looked like it

belonged to the future. As they ventured into this strange, brightly lit space, they encountered various challenges: jumping, climbing, avoiding lasers, and solving puzzles at each locked door.

Ega couldn't shake the feeling that the entire setup was too orchestrated. "This mission feels like it's been rigged. There's no way someone would set up security like this," she remarked.

The YouTuber also grew suspicious, but they pressed on. They reached the final door, which required crawling through a small hole. Ega noticed a red light, resembling a camera sensor, and grew even more wary.

When they opened the last door, they were shocked to find themselves back at the beginning of the culvert. The YouTuber then locked the doors and laughed menacingly. "Can't believe you're doing this, Mr. YouTuber," Ega said, her voice filled with disbelief.

Trapped for hours, frustration mounted among the group. They argued and blamed each other until they realized that they needed to stay calm to escape. Using their UV lights, they found hidden numbers that revealed a password for another room.

To their astonishment, the new room was filled with gems, gold, and diamonds—an incredible hidden treasure beneath the modern city. As they carefully stepped into the room, the YouTuber emerged from beneath the floor, laughing.

"This treasure is a reward for your teamwork and perseverance," he explained. "Nobody believed the ancient ruins were real, but it was all part of my plan to test how well people could work together."

Ega and her friends, initially frustrated and confused by the seemingly endless maze and the sinister trickery of the YouTuber, were finally met with an unexpected twist. As they uncovered the hidden treasure room, their exhaustion and frustration melted away, replaced by awe and exhilaration. The room sparkled with gems, gold, and diamonds, far beyond anything they had imagined. The realization that they had been part of an elaborate, yet surprisingly rewarding, adventure brought a sense of triumph and unity. They admired the treasure not just for its value but as a testament to their perseverance and teamwork.

As they emerged from the labyrinthine passages into the daylight, their hearts were light with relief and satisfaction. The YouTuber, having observed their journey, congratulated them with a grin, acknowledging their determination and cleverness. Ega and her friends had proven their mettle, and the treasure was theirs to share, a tangible reward for their efforts. The adventure had tested them in unexpected ways but had also brought them closer together, leaving them with a story they would cherish and recount for years to come. The once-frustrating journey had transformed into an unforgettable experience, reminding them that even in the most challenging moments, the spirit of exploration and camaraderie could lead to the most extraordinary discoveries.

## The Legacy of Arjuna



Story by:

Daffa Rasya Nugraha



In a city perpetually engulfed in the frenetic pace of modern life, a superhero named Arjuna emerges as a beacon of hope. Gifted with extraordinary abilities to control the elements of earth, water, and air, Arjuna wields his immense physical strength to maintain peace and combat crime. His powers extend beyond mere force; they encompass a profound connection to the natural world, enabling him to summon gusts of wind, command torrents of water, and manipulate the very ground beneath him. As a result, Arjuna has become a revered figure, his name synonymous with protection and justice.

Arjuna's commitment to his city transcends his role as a mere defender. He battles not only against those who seek to ravage the city but also stands as a stalwart against the broader injustices and adversities that plague his people. Natural disasters and emerging threats are met with his unwavering resolve, as he harnesses his powers to shield the vulnerable and restore balance. His dedication is fueled by the belief that his gifts are not merely for personal gain but are entrusted to him as a means of fostering a just and secure society.

Despite his supernatural prowess, Arjuna leads a life marked by simplicity and humility. He recognizes that strength alone is insufficient to effect meaningful change; the values of compassion, empathy, and collective effort are indispensable in nurturing a harmonious community. His wisdom and resolve reflect an understanding that true heroism lies not just in the exercise of power but in the ability to inspire and uplift those around him. Arjuna's actions are a testament to the notion that even the mightiest of heroes must remain grounded in the principles of humanity and justice.

As the city flourishes under his vigilant watch, Arjuna's legacy grows, woven into the very fabric of its society. His influence extends beyond the immediate realm of crime-fighting; he becomes a symbol of resilience and integrity, embodying the ideals he holds dear. The balance he maintains is not solely through his elemental control but through his ability to unite people, fostering a spirit of cooperation and mutual respect. Arjuna's enduring impact serves as a reminder that the greatest victories are achieved not only through might but through the steadfast commitment to a vision of a better world.

In the quiet moments between his heroic feats, Arjuna contemplates the nature of his journey. He reflects on the intricate interplay of his powers and the responsibilities they entail. As he gazes upon the city he safeguards, he recognizes that his true legacy will be measured not by the battles won, but by the lives touched and the enduring sense of justice he has instilled. His story becomes a saga of dedication, illustrating that even amidst the chaos of a bustling metropolis, the essence of heroism lies in the unwavering pursuit of a noble cause.

## Festival of Lights



Story By:

Marwah Az Zahra Al Kautsar And Wafa Rusdi Thalib

One crisp autumn night in the vibrant city of Hamburg, Apple and her friends decided to visit the famous Festival of Lights. The streets were alive with the glow of countless colorful lights that danced and shimmered, casting reflections on the river and painting the city in a mesmerizing array of colors. Laughter and music filled the air as they wandered along, soaking in the magic of the night.

As Apple and her friends strolled through the streets, admiring the dazzling displays, they stumbled upon a narrow alleyway. It was dark and mysterious, tucked away from the lively crowd. Curiosity got the better of them, and they decided to explore the hidden path. Local legend whispered of a secret place within the city, and they wondered if this was it.

The alley led them to an old, weathered door partially concealed by ivy and shadows. With a mixture of excitement and nerves, they pushed it open and stepped inside. The air was thick with the scent of old wood and dust, and before them stood a wall covered in ancient paintings, each telling a different story. One painting, in particular, caught Apple's eye. It depicted a group of adventurers like themselves, following a winding path down into the depths of the city.

Intrigued, they studied the painting closer and noticed a small inscription at the bottom: "Follow the light underground." Without hesitation, they decided to follow the directions. As they descended a narrow stone staircase, the air grew cooler and the sounds of the festival faded behind them. Eventually, they reached a dimly lit corridor, where the light barely touched the walls.

In the middle of the corridor, they spotted a glint of something metallic—a key. Unsure of what the key might open, they picked it up and continued deeper into the underground passage. After walking for what seemed like hours, they finally arrived at a large, locked door. The key they found fit perfectly in the rusty lock, and with a turn, the door creaked open.

Inside, they gasped at what lay before them. The room was filled with treasures beyond their wildest dreams. Brightly colored lights hung from the ceiling, illuminating the space in a warm glow. Gold coins and jewels sparkled in every corner, and priceless paintings adorned the walls, each telling a different tale of Hamburg's hidden history. They realized they had stumbled upon a long-lost treasure, hidden away for centuries.

Overwhelmed by their discovery, they stood in awe, knowing they had uncovered something truly special. As they explored the room, they wondered what other secrets the city of Hamburg might hold, waiting to be discovered by those brave enough to follow the light.