

Leon Matthews

Time Travelling Adventurers
(Book 1)

Guardians of the Light

Time Travelling Adventurers (Book 1) Guardians of the Light
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Chapter 1

The Cave

Calvin's heart felt as if it was going to jump out of his chest. He could hear excited shouts not far behind. He darted into the gum trees surrounding the empty dam, and slipped through the fence separating the dam wall from the valley below. Then he slid down the other side and moved as fast as he could down the path leading to the spring.

The path had become overgrown since his parents had a borehole sunk a few years ago. Yet the fear of running through spiderwebs or even being bitten by a snake overcame his fear of what the neighbour's boys would do when they got hold of him.

He got to the spring and sat down to catch his breath. He could hear them at the top, but evidently, they were not going to venture down the overgrown path to the spring.

“We’re waiting for you, Calvin!”, the eldest brother called. “We have all afternoon!”.

Calvin knew that he needed to find another way home, but he had never ventured beyond the spring. Mustering all the courage that he had, he jumped over the bank below the spring and slowly made his way down the stream bed, further into the valley. Once he got to the bottom, he knew he could climb out of the steep valley towards the back of their small holding and get home without crossing paths with the neighbour’s boys.

The unchartered route out of the valley was torturous. Halfway up, Calvin felt the need to have a rest and sat down on a large, flat stone. He was surrounded by trees, but just off to the right he noticed a clump of bright green leaves, quite unlike the blueish hue of the gum trees. Curiosity got the better of him and he walked towards the brightly coloured trees. He stood in front of them and found himself fascinated by what they could be. They were not Wattle, Pine or gum. Those were the only trees that he really knew, apart from the Bug Weed that littered the plantation.

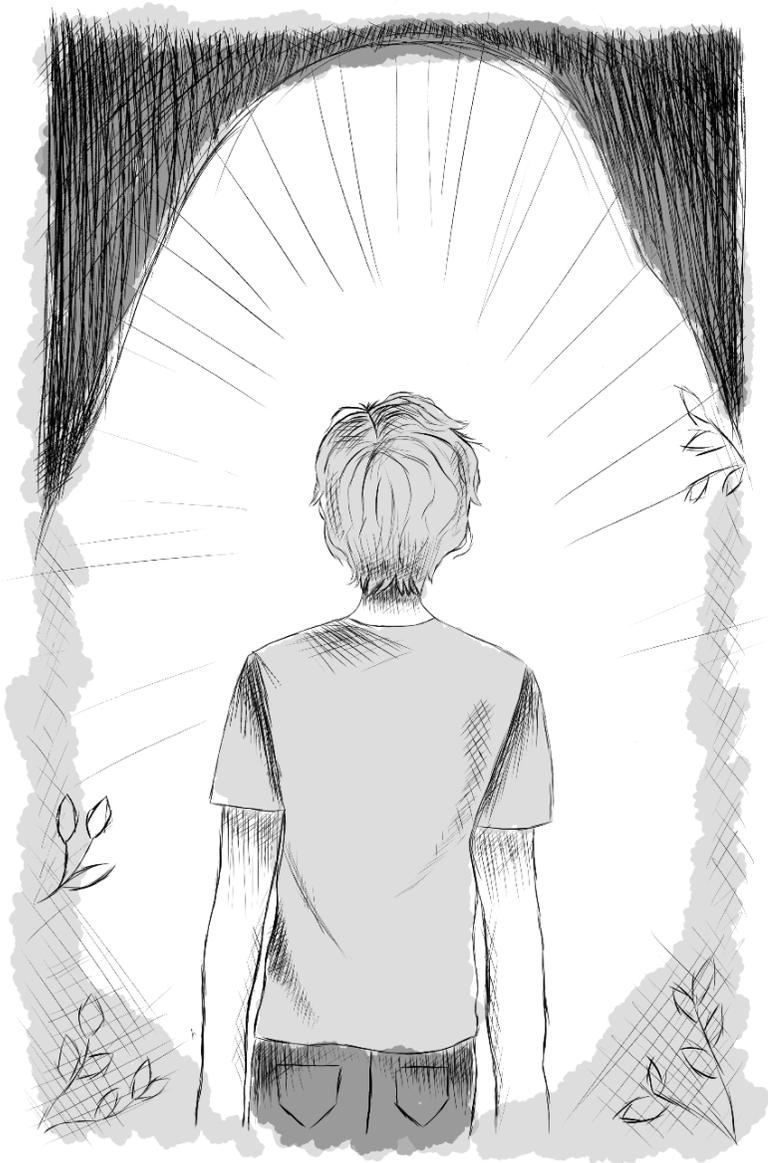
They seemed to obscure something behind them. Carefully he moved the branches apart and walked through the clump until he found himself standing at the mouth of a cave. Excitement gripped him. This could be his own, personal hiding place where no one could find him!

He tried to peer inside the cave in an attempt to gauge how deep it was, but it seemed eerily dark. He resolved to bring a flash light and explore further the next day and reluctantly made his way home.

The next afternoon could not come soon enough. Calvin's thoughts kept drifting to the cave which he had found and what the possibilities were. He was going to make it his own, private domain where he could be alone.

After having lunch, he walked down to the back of the small holding, along the boundary fence, and carefully made his way halfway down the valley until he came to the bright green clump of trees.

The sight of the cave entrance filled him with a mixture of excitement, anticipation, and just a tinge of fear. The cave seemed to be so dark inside, almost as if a black hole lurked just metres from the entrance. He switched on the flash light that he had brought along and pointed it into the mouth of the cave.



Suddenly the entrance of the cave lit up with an blinding blue light!