The Rubix Portal

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Written & illustrated by

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aged 10

Acknowledgements

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Introduction



This story is about a Welsh family, the Intchonkus, who happily lived on Dragon Road, which was a very busy street.

His family moved houses every ten years and today, the 31st of October 2021, was their last day at their home in Wales.

Their son, John Intchonkus, a 12 year old boy of a curious nature, was invited to go trick or treating with his school friend, Angus, and later to stay for a sleep-over for one last time before his family moved away.

His parents allowed him. So taking his favourite cuddly toy, a plushie panda, John joined his friends on the trick-o-treating trail around the neighbourhood.

The streets were dark and the sweets were in abundance.

Wandering through the dimly lit streets, John and his friends moved from one creepy house that had a curved jack-o-lantern with a fluttering candle, to another, filling their trick-o-treating bags with lollies and chocolate buttons.

Overloaded with excitement, the friends returned home and spent the evening, consuming their honestly earned sweets, eating pizza, watching Halloween movies and bouncing off the sugar by jumping on the lounge sofa.

When all the sugar calories were burned, Angus' mum sent the boys upstairs to get ready for bed.

"I don't really feel tired," said John, scrubbing his teeth with a toothbrush quite roughly.

"Yeah, me too," Angus agreed. "What shall we do?"

"Dunno," John shrugged his shoulders and then his eyes lit up. He lifted up his finger and exclaimed mimicking a strong Australian accent, "I've got an idea!"

The boys built a fort out of bed covers and sat inside it, telling creepy stories, holding a torch to their faces.

Just before midnight, Angus' mum told them not to tell more creepy stories and to go to sleep, but as soon as she left Angus said, "Welp, who's up for some more creepy stories?" After three more hours, they finally fell asleep.

The next morning, John woke up tired. Getting ready to go home, he realised that among all the fun of the evening, his favourite toy had vanished.

"Oh no!" he thought.

He went home feeling sad. All the joy of the memories of the previous day were ruined by the loss of his favorite toy.

When he got home, he didn't want to talk to anyone, so he sneaked into his room and then climbed into the attic, where he remembered there was a box full of his old childhood toys.

Going through the old teddy-bears, battered cars and robots missing wheels and various limbs, with the corner of his eye, John saw... an old box lodged in a wall behind one of the attic pillars. The box was covered in dust.

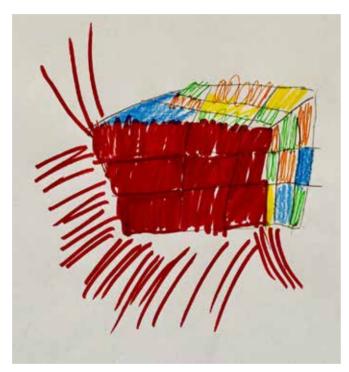
The Next Day

As he opened the box, he saw a single Rubix Cube sitting there all covered in cobwebs and dust.

To take his mind off things, John fiddled with the cube, flipping sides and colours around.

But as he completed the red side, he heard a low humming sound that came from the cube.

"Hmmmmmmm," the cube sang.



The cold shiver ran down John's back.

"Uh? Is that normal?" he muttered under his breath.

And just as he spoke these words, he was sucked into the cube.

"Heeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeelp!" he cried before he vanished.

The Strange World



When John regained consciousness, he opened one eye to find himself in a strange jungle.

Instead of normal green vines, he saw strange looking, wavy vines, which were purple, like a portal from his favourite game, Minecraft. "Hello? Is anyone there?" cried out John.

"Nope," replied a rough voice.

"Yes! There is! If not, why can I hear you?"

There was a pause. Someone who spoke with him was obviously considering what to say next.

"Fine you got me... CHARGE!"

Exactly at that moment, an armada of tall beasts came out of the bush. They rushed towards John, brandishing spears, axes and knives, loading arrows into their bows.

John was surrounded.

"By the order of King Dymensia all kids and humans that come into this realm must be captured," ordered the very same rough voice.

"Do I get one wish before you take me?" asked John.

"Uh yes human child," the voice replied.

"My wish is that I go free," John said, trying his luck.

"Is that allowed?" the creatures murmured to each other.

"Did King Dymensia mention anything about it?" John asked.

"Yes he did," said the voice and added, "and if I remember correctly, if anyone mentions it, take them to me immediately!"

The creatures tied John up and escorted him to the King Dymensia.

Walking through this strange jungle into the town, John realised that this was no normal place. Creatures here drank lava instead of water, because water made them burn.

How bizarre was that!

King Dymensia



As you might have guessed from the name, King Dymensia had a literal portal inside his belly and a wand that could let him or anyone travel between dimensions.

He was also extremely fat and humongous. Well, maybe a bit smaller than an elephant.

Despite being fat, King Dymensia was actually very light, probably because his stomach was mixed with a magical portal to whatever place one could get through it.

"Who is this?" boomed the King.

"I am Jo -," started John.

"Did you really think I cared what your name is?!" interrupted the King.

"Maybe?" John said sheepishly.

Even being of this enormous size, it became clear to John that King's attitude was much bigger than him!

"If you don't want to let me go, I would like to challenge you to a duel of an Earth game!"

"Oh really?" replied the King.

"Yes! If I win, you let me go," offered John.

"And if you lose?" asked the King.

"Then, I guess, you can keep me here as your prisoner," said John.

"Very well, human child. What is your game?"

"The game of FOOTBALL!"

"WHAT IS THIS? A BALL OF FEET?" thundered King Dymensia.

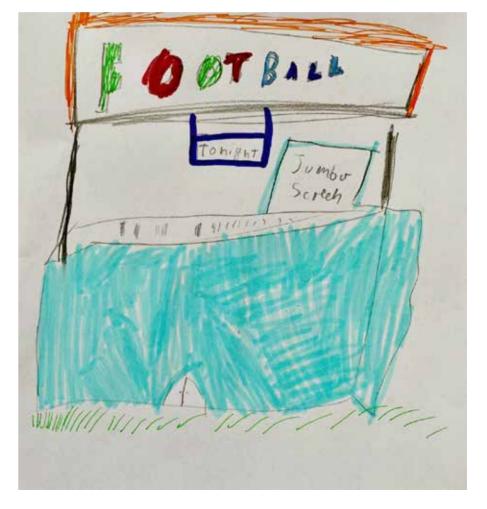
"It is the best game on Earth! You need to kick a ball into a goal to score, and after thirty minutes the person with the most goals wins," explained John.

Then the King blinked confusedly.

Unfortunately, even after hours of explaining the obese King, he still couldn't understand the rules. John had to use his best skills and after one more hour of explaining the King finally understood what to do.

Chapter 5

The Big Game



The stadium was built for the big game and the goals were put up.

When it was time for the game John was so excited for it and everyone was excited but one person King Dymensia he was anything but excited. In fact, he was very scared, so he let John go first.

Unluckily, John underestimated those strange creatures that captured him. He thought they had a microscopic brain because they looked dumb, but they picked up the rules of the game and seemed confident kicking the ball.

John had to apply his best football skills and after some time he was winning. But the King never played fair, so sensing that he's about to lose, he asked his servants, the creatures, to call for the biggest power in their Kingdom - Queen Fatsonya.

After thirty minutes the game was over with the scores 15 to John and 14 to the King.

John walked to the King and took his wand, as John won and it was their agreement that he's to go free.

"Good game," said John, "not bad for the first time."

And as he said that, a rumble happened and a humongous person raised from underground, yelling, "Who called me out and who wants that staff?"

"It be that boy, John, over there," cried the King, jabbing his finger in John's direction.

The Queen glared at John and charged towards him, breaking the stadium.

The Queen



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The Queen broke everything from short to tall. She was fifty times bigger than King Dymensia - he was insignificant to her. She was feared by all!

Her size was her strength, however, if you were to poke her with something sharp, she would pop like a balloon and deflate to become tiny like an ant.

Unfortunately, she didn't know that. Otherwise, she would have banned all the swords.

Seizing his opportunity, John grabbed a sword from a troll-looking creature and charged at her.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh," he yelled and poked her in her belly.

"Ah? Oh? What's happening..." the Queen screamed as her giant body slowly deflated.

John yoinked out the sword, grabbed the wand of the King and ran to the middle of the field.

Using the wand, he opened the portal and teleported back to Earth.

Chapter 7 Back Home

John walked through the shining portal and found himself back in the attic of his house. He thought his adventure took something like eight days, but in his own world it was only a few minutes.

He climbed down from the attic and as he walked down the stairs, he felt something in his pocket.

It was his Panda "Jimmy"!

John came to his parents and gave them a huge hug, exactly like he did when he was little.

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He also burnt the rubix cube and it was all over.

Or was it...



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This story is about a boy lost in a parallel world from a simple Rubix cube.

Read on and find out about every detail and face the evil King Dymensia and his perilous plot.