Mystery at the Mine

Close to here not too long ago, a boy named Phil was in his bedroom thinking about what he had just done. He had just entered a contest to go to an old mining cave in Colorado. Legends say that people went in there and didn't come out alive. The thought made Phil shiver.

A week later Phil's phone rung. A man with a gruff voice answered the phone. "Congratulations! You have just won a week at Old man Johnson's mine." There was a silence, and the man finally broke it by saying, "You can bring two other people with you."

Phil's mind went straight to Davis Hartman, his best friend at school. He decided to call Davis and see if he could go. "'Sup bro." Phil said trying to act cooler than he really is. "'Sup. What's the matter?" "I was just wondering if you'd like to come to Old man Johnson's mine with me." "I'd love to come." He decided to call Jack Black, his favorite actor, to see if he could come too.

A few months later Davis, Jack Black, and Phil were on a tour in Old man Johnson's mine. They were walking when suddenly they heard a loud BAM, crumble, crumble. "Cave in!" someone screamed. Rocks fell making Phil have to turn left and right to get out of the cave. Suddenly a rock the size of a car landed right next to Phil, Davis, and Jack Black separating them from the rest of the group. Then a rock hit Phil in the head. He crumpled to the ground while his vision went blurry. "NO!" Jack screamed even though Phil couldn't hear anything. That's when everything went dark.

"Phil! Phil!" The words pierced his ears, and he opened his eyes. His mouth was as dry and rough as sandpaper and his head felt like somebody dropped a nuke on it. "Ughh." He groaned. He stood up and regrouped with Jack and Davis. "You okay? You took a pretty hard hit on the head," Jack said. "I'm good

it's just a little soar." Phil answered. They sat in silence for a bit until they heard some footsteps coming their way. "What was that?!" Phil said frightenedly. "Maybe it's somebody who got trapped in here with us." Jack said. "It can't be. Everybody was on the other side of the rock when it fell. We better check it out." Davis said. Heads nodded in agreement as they went closer to the footsteps. "Hee, Hee, Hee." Went a voice farther into the mine. "I'm not checking that out." Jack said cautiously. Right as he said this a boulder rolled down a slope they hadn't noticed before. They all screamed and ran, but they ran into a dead end, and the rock crushed into Davis. Davis' leg was broken so they had to carry him back to camp. They heard another "Hee Hee" as they carried Davis. "Something strange has been happening." said Jack. "I think someone stole my canteen, too." Said Phil. Davis answered roughly "I...I know what it is." "What?!" Jack and Phil both shouted. "Tommy." "Tommy WHAT?!" They screamed. "Tommy... Tommy Knocker." Davis fell asleep. Jack and Phil wondered if he'd ever wake up. "We have to catch it." Jack said. Then through the cave walls they heard "Hee, Hee, Hee. You know you will never catch me, but I will catch you." "Follow the noise!" Phil yelled as they darted off leaving Davis...alone. Phil and Jack sprinted through the cave which was extremely hard to do without a light so they had to put their hands in front of them so they wouldn't ram into the walls. The laugh was getting louder and louder when suddenly it came to a stop. "Where'd it go?" Phil asked. Then, louder than ever came the voice "I HAVE DAVIS NOW! YOU TWO WILL BE NEXT! HEE, HEE, HEE!!!" They rushed back to camp only to find nothing. "NO!" That Tommy Knocker! We might not make it out of this mine alive, but he won't either!

They decided to explore the cave and try to find Davis and the Tommy Knocker. They searched every nook in cranny in the cave and were heading back to the camp when Jack tripped and fell into the rock. Surprisingly he didn't hit anything though. He went straight through the rock! Phil touched it and realized it was a hologram. "Sweet." He said and decided he should go through it. He took a step through the hologram and instead of it being level ground, he went straight down through the floor. He was still falling when he realized the walls had hands coming through them and were trying to grab him,

but he made it through and landed on a few sacks of wheat at the bottom. He looked up and saw Davis tied to a wooden pole. He decided to go grab him, but he looked to the left when he stood up. The Tommy Knocker was tying Jack to a pole too. The Tommy Knocker hadn't noticed he was there so he decided that he would tackle him when his back was turned. Phil looked at the Tommy Knocker realizing he hadn't really paid attention to see what the Tommy Knocker looked like. He was a short stubby man with a beard and miner's helmet. He ran up and jumped on the Tommy Knocker, but the Tommy Knocker dived out of the way. Phil got up and quickly untied Jack. He fought the Tommy Knocker while Jack untied Davis. Phil grabbed a stick of dynamite and match. Phil wondered how they would get out but then realized the hands could lift them up! They both hoisted Davis up and got on one of the hands. They ran through the mine and used the stick of dynamite to blow the boulder up. They heard a "I will have my revenge" as they ran out of the cave.