I was hiking in the mountains of Colorado, searching for lost mines and undiscovered caves. One afternoon, I stumbled upon a cave completely hidden behind foliage. The cave appeared to be naturally occurring, but also had some kind of images or symbols carved into the inner edge of the opening. Just a few feet beyond that, the cave was abruptly cut off from access with a large slab of dense, heavy material.

In the cave wall, just inside the opening and to the right, was a shallow hole, slightly larger than a fist. When I peered inside, I could see there was some kind of stone-like mechanism that could be manipulated by hand. However, after reaching inside to attempt to work the device for a few moments, I was instantaneously taken to a small, flat, desolate, and barren moon of some kind. There didn't visually appear to be any atmosphere, but I was able to breathe.

Looking around, there were four other people scattered around, clearly taken almost at random from all across the Earth, all with the same looks of confusion and bewilderment that I surely carried on my face. It was in this moment that I felt it. A huge, gaping void, the feeling that all of humanity, life, and everything you knew didn't exist any more, or were so unfathomably far away that it couldn't bear thinking. This came with dread. Why were there next to no stars in the sky? How was any of this even possible?

I slowly approached one of the other people, a young woman with long dark hair and piercing blue eyes. "What is this place?" I asked.

She looked at me with a mixture of fear and awe. "I don't know," she said. "But it's not good."

I looked around again. The moon was completely barren, save for a few scattered rocks. The sky was a deep, dark purple, and there were no stars to be seen.

"Where are we?" I asked.

"I don't know," the woman said again. "But I think we're in trouble."

Just then, we heard a loud roar. We turned to see a massive creature lumbering towards us. It was at least twice the size of a Tyrannosaurus rex, with thick, leathery skin and sharp, pointed teeth.

"Run!" the woman screamed.

We turned and ran, but the creature was faster. It caught up to us within seconds, and I felt its hot breath on my neck. I closed my eyes and waited for the end.

But then, something strange happened. The creature stopped. It reared up on its hind legs and let out another roar, this one filled with pain and anguish. Then, it turned and ran away, disappearing into the darkness.

We stood there for a moment, stunned. Then, the woman turned to me. "What was that?" she asked.

I shook my head. "I don't know," I said. "But I think we just escaped something terrible."

We looked around at the barren moonscape. "Where are we going to go now?" the woman asked.

I looked up at the sky. "I don't know," I said. "But I think we need to find a way back to Earth."

We started walking, not sure where we were going, but knowing that we had to keep moving.

We walked through the ship, looking for a way to stop the Great Old Ones. We found a room full of strange machines, but we didn't know how to operate them. We found a room full of books, but they were written in a language we didn't understand.

We were starting to lose hope when we found a door that led to a long, dark hallway. We walked down the hallway, and at the end, we found a room. The room was empty, except for a large, black sphere in the center of the room.

We walked up to the sphere and touched it. The sphere started to glow, and we felt a surge of power flow through us. We knew that this was the way to stop the Great Old Ones.

We stood in front of the sphere and concentrated. We thought about all the people who would die if the Great Old Ones were not stopped. We thought about all the beauty and wonder in the world that would be destroyed.

And then, we pushed.

The sphere exploded, and a wave of energy surged out, engulfing the ship and the moon. We felt the energy flow through us, and we knew that we had done it. We had stopped the Great Old Ones.

We opened our eyes and saw that we were back on Earth. The sun was shining, and the birds were singing. We took a deep breath of fresh air and smiled. We had saved the world.

We looked at each other, and we knew that we would never forget what we had experienced. We had seen things that no one else had ever seen, and we had done things that no one else had ever done. We were the only ones who knew the truth about the Great Old Ones, and we knew that we had to keep that truth a secret.

We went back to our lives, but we never forgot what had happened. We knew that we were different, and we knew that we had a responsibility to protect the world from the Great Old Ones. We would never forget our journey to the moon, and we would never forget the truth about the Great Old Ones.