The doorway

The door was a peculiar thing. Some say that it's alive. Some say its haunted, others say it's just a normal door with a dark past. But no matter what you think. There's a strange feeling about it. One mystery about it is that everybody that goes in, stays in.

Most people say that it was put their by a witch, that put a curse on it. No one knows what that curse is. Tom read. "Well, lets go discover the mystery." Tom muttered to himself with his thick westerner accent. The best way to could describe Tom, would be calling the sterotypical cowboy. With his thick bush beard. As well as ragged clothes that look like they would cut you if you touched them. Tom had a wife called Jennifer. "Well dont be so quick to your gun." She exclaimed fully knowing he wasnt talking to her.

Jennifer was the only one that could understand him clearly. "We still need to book the plane tickets."So they did. they booked the first ones they could get. And then they drove to the airport while sitting on their soft leather seats. And Jennifer gasping when she saw the price. You could almost see the steam piping out of her ears. But never less they went on and hopped on the luxouirce plane, that smelled like lavander and honey. "This is first time I'v gone in first class." Jennifer thought to herself. And she kind of liked it. When they arrived they got to get off on a red carpet. "This is luxory."She said out loud. Then instanly regreted it because a bunch of australian/suicidal flys flew into her mouth. "Of to find the door." she said. After she recovered from the attack. And of they went they got a taxi. Then walked for a little bit through the crowds of people wearing hats. They finally made it. "Well this is it." they both said and went through. What they saw on the otherside is impossible to explain all that can be said is they felt like they were falling. And that there was bilions of human, dog, cat ,rabbit skulls and skelotons in there. Thank god they made it out alive. but they never dared to go through again. Or did they?