



The Popcorn Portal

Written by Remy Felvus

It started out like every other Saturday. My sister Ivy and I had just finished gymnastics. Mum was waiting out the front with our favourite snack, Popcorn! She asked us if we wanted to go to the library. Of course we did. We love the library. We go there every Saturday after gymnastics.

The library is an old, tall, brick building in the middle of Main Street in our town Mount Clementine. As we got to the entrance, we stuffed the popcorn into our pockets. Last week when we came the library lady was so mad because we dropped it everywhere. Ivy ran ahead of me and yelled, "Come with me Piper!" She was a really fast runner. I couldn't keep up. When I finally found her she was at the very back of the kid's section, where all of the chapter books were. We were both looking for our favourite books, Wild Girls. As I picked out a book from the shelf and flicked through the pages, a letter fell to the ground. "Should I open it?" I thought. "Of course!" I turned around and tried to hide it from Ivy because she always tells Mum everything. Little sisters are soooo annoying sometimes. As I opened the letter, a ticket fell out. It was brown and crumpled up. It looked like an old movie ticket.

THE POPCORN PORTAL

Saturday 12.45am

Adam Lane Movie Theatre

Theatre 12

Piper and Ivy Smith

It had our names? This was getting weird. I had to show Ivy. "Ivy, check this out! I found it in this book I borrowed. It looks like a movie ticket but it has our names on it!" whispered Piper. "What?" said Ivy. "That's so freaky. I'm going to go tell Mum." "Noooooooooo," I screamed. "It's our little secret. If we want to go tonight, we absolutely can not tell Mum."

So that night, we both went to bed wondering why our names were on the tickets and what the tickets would be for. My alarm woke me up at 12am. I got dressed, woke Ivy up, and snuck out of our bedroom window. We grabbed our light-up scooters from the garage and scooted all the way to Adam Lane. It took us 30 minutes to get there but we didn't care. We had to see what this was about.

When we got to the movie theatre no one was there. I grabbed Ivy's hand. We were both shaking. As we pulled the door open to theatre 12, we noticed we were the only ones there. When we looked up at the screen, we saw all of our classmates on the screen. They were inside the movie! They were trapped inside the screen! They looked scared. They were knocking on the screen trying to get out. All of a sudden, I got a funny feeling in my tummy. Everything around us went fuzzy. I closed my eyes and when I opened them we were inside the movie screen too. "What's happening?" cried Ivy. "I don't know, but I wish we never came here," I said.

I still had the ticket in my pocket. I looked at it. It had a message in tiny writing that I had not seen before.

I'm salty and buttery, a snack you adore
One little kernel will lead to the door.

I screamed, "We need popcorn Ivy!" "What? Why do we need popcorn?" she said. "Don't you get it? We're stuck in this movie and the only way out is to find popcorn," I said. But there was a little problem, we did not know where to find popcorn. So Ivy, me and our classmates all started searching. That's when I remembered. "Ivy, do you still have the popcorn in your pockets from the library?" Ivy looked in her pockets and pulled out a whole bunch of popcorn covered in fluff. "Ok, that looks disgusting but we have to eat it if we want to get out of here," I say. So, Ivy handed each and everyone a piece of popcorn. "On the count of 3, everyone eat it," I said. 1, 2, 3 CRUNCH!

Everything was black. I opened my eyes and I was back in my bed. I looked over at Ivy. She was fast asleep. I reached into my pockets and I found a bunch of fluffy popcorn.

THE END

