The year is 2035 and a strange portal which connects to an alternate universe has opened in the plains of Africa. Nobody knew what it was but they were soon going to find out it’s something much worse than what they thought.

CHAPTER ONE: THE QUAKE

It was a cold Autumn night and an African tribal warrior was walking through a bushy plain when suddenly the ground beneath him began to shake and after about 30 seconds a crack ran through the surface beneath the tribal warrior. In shock the tribal warrior stood still thinking he was going to die along with his tribe but just before it reached his standing position it stopped. The warrior let out a huge sigh of relief and he shouted into the air. ‘I am still alive!’ Unfortunately a strange light was coming out of the crack and again the crack in the ground started to widen but this time at a much faster pace. This time the warrior turned and ran but he was no match for the breaking surface and he fell down into the abyss.

About 2 days later a scientist who was part of a nature group stumbled upon this huge hole in the ground and in doing so he called his company and he told them to get someone from the government out here immediately. 1 week later the press and American government were

In the sight of the quake which was really a portal but they didn’t know that yet. Instead of investigating further government officials declared it to be a huge sinkhole. The thing was they had not seen the light yet and they soon were going to see it.

CHAPTER TWO: THE FALLING

The time was 9:38 and the bright light had not shown itself yet. By 11:47 half the officials and press were gone only a few remained watching to see if it was going to open wider. Then by exactly 12:00 the light began to break through and those who were leaving stopped what they were up to and they turned back to hole. After 3 hours the light had not disappeared nor did the press or everyone else there.

An hour later the light was still there but it was not doing anything so people decided to go right to the edge and look deep down but all they could see was a bright light nothing more. Some people were getting bored and tired so many people packed their bags and other supplies and they had one more look at the light. The thing was this time when the people who were leaving turned to look one man standing about 8 feet away from the edge was picked up and sucked into the hole people started to get really worried when they saw that the ITV news chopper was pulled out of the sky and sent into the hole. Seconds later equipment and even more people like the press were being dragged into the hole. Some people like tourist’s and tribes that were around the area were getting pulled in as well even though some of them were miles away. One man who was standing next to a large root in the soil was getting dragged in but he grabbed onto the root and he held on for his dear life. A couple others who were getting dragged in decided to grab onto trees and climb to the top so they would have more protection but it was also pulling in the bushes and trees. 15 minutes later every one but 3 tourists and 1 cameraman survived the ordeal while everyone else had been pulled in.

CHAPTER THREE: THE AIRPORT

The four people who had survived this gathered at a large tree which was barely standing. They were all so confused on how the dragging had stopped but their main priority was not on answering a question where it was going to be answered by a guess but to tell everyone else of what happened. So after 6 hours walking through empty plains they reached a small airport which seemed to be empty. They split up and they walked around shouting to see if anyone would hear them but when they reached the airport runway they saw that a hole had opened up here as well. The thing was this one must not have been as bad as the one they were involved with for most of the airport was still in one piece. This hole must have only taken the people and smaller supplies because all the bags of luggage were gone. After a sit down they all got prepared to walk for another very long time but just before they were about to leave they heard a gunshot. They all turned and ran back towards the sound of the gunshot to see a body lying on the runway near where they heard the gunshot. There were only 4 of them so they had a good feeling this person would probably kill them but they had to chance it and then walked over to the plane when they heard another gunshot again coming from the plane. They all got low and they slowly and quietly walked over to the plane. One tourist who was an ex marine was in front and he had a glock handgun which he brought just in case he needed to use it. He told the other tourists who were both women to stay back with the cameraman and of course they all agreed to do so.

The ex marine quietly stepped up the fold out stairs up into the plane. With his gun ready he walked through the passengers seating area into the first class area that’s where he found a second body lying on the ground surrounded by blood. I took the marine who’s name was Mike about a minute to realise that this must have been the plane the American officials used to get from America to Africa but after a second that left his brain and he had to focus on finding the killer. Eventually he reached the cockpit, the door was shut but he knew someone was there for he heard whispers. Before Mike smashed open the door he turned and saw that next to the body on the ground was an m4 assault rifle so Mike had a feeling the person who killed these guys was good with his weapons. He then turned himself around and he smashed the door open to see that there was an FBI agent and a pilot sitting in the chairs next to each other. In relief Mike lowered his weapon and said ‘there's others outside can they come in?’ The FBI agent nodded and the pilot did so too. About a minute later the others entered the plane and they made their way up to the cockpit. Sarah, one of the other tourists, asked the pilot what happened and he said these holes began to open up all over the world pulling people building’s and many other things into them. The cameraman whose name was Clive said ‘I think these holes begin to suck people and other things into them at midnight for a couple of minutes meaning we will have to find a safe place to stay.’ All of them nodded and the pilot asked if any of them wanted to go somewhere over seas. None of them but Rose the other tourist said she would like to head over to Ireland to see if her husband was still alive. The pilot said sure and the flew off to Ireland

CHAPTER FOUR: THE SECOND WORLD

The flight from Africa to Ireland was going to take a while so they all started to chat with each other and get to know each other. They left early in the morning meaning they arrived by noon. When they arrived in Ireland they landed in Dublin airport for there was space and there wasn't a hole. After they landed they walked through the empty street of Dublin. Most of the buildings were still intact but a few were damaged. They had walked around for about an hour and they had found a few people who fully ignored them and went about looting. That was when a black JEEP pulled up behind them and a group of armed gangsters stepped out. They pointed their gun mostly at Mike and the FBI agent because they were the only ones with guns. After 20 seconds of staring across from each other a fight broke loose and Mike shouted at the others to run for cover. Mike and the agent got some cover behind a broken down BMW m3 which was partly buried into the ground. They shot across to each other until one of the gangsters pulled out a knife and ran to stab Mike but fortunately the FBI agent shot him dead. Around 2 minutes later the hole in the ground next to them began to light up and suddenly the JEEP and the gangsters were pulled into the crack soon after Mike and the agent were getting dragged in seconds later the others began to get pulled in and after 50 second all of them but Sarah and Mike were pulled through. The suction was very short but it came up at 3:49 which is in the afternoon meaning this is very bad.

TO BE CONTINUED