

As Atheus put one foot into the Serpus' lair, his footsteps echoed, the lights flashed on and off. As he walked further, bones on the ground had cracked in half. There was sweat dripping down his spine and his mind was telling him to turn around and go back home. When he touched the walls, the bricks had crumbled into pieces. Drip drop. What was that, thought Atheus? He looked on the ceiling, there was blood pouring down from the ceiling! His nostrils were blocked by a putrid smell. What was it? He looked around and saw RED moss instead of green. All of a sudden he heard someone say "turn around!"... Should he turn around? He closed his eyes and he turned around