

Leon and the place between

The curtains of the stage opened as the applause of the crowd erupted in a wave. As Abdul Kazan invited me up to the stage, all eyes were on me. Abdul Kazan led me up a ladder into the magic mystery of the box.

I leaned forward into the box, only to feel my body slowly contract as I glided into the emptiness of the box. Minutes passed, I suddenly heard a thump as I hit the ground. In shock and excitement I got up determined that I would be pulled up, but no.

Standing there, I wandered off into the darkness as the glissing white and golden stars started as doves flew above me. I carried on walking, as I got bored I called out to see if any-one was around.

Soon enough, I saw a sight ~~sight~~ saying centre I could hear the songs of the fairground ringing in my ears. To my surprise, I saw a particular, swift white ~~bunny~~ silhouette approaching. It was a bunny. Before I could take a glance at it I saw a bizarre gleaming pendant dangling down the bunny's forehead, as it ran off.

Astonished, I followed it down the many sights. There

~~Leon and~~

before me, I saw abandoned fair-ground rides and the music played loud and clearer each second.

Time slowed and so did the music getting lower as we drifted into the the depths of the box.

Many hours later, my legs gave up on me but I kept going. Wanting to leave, the bunny suddenly stopped. Exhausted and fixed I saw the bunny jumped into the ~~pond~~ a gleaming pond. Soon after I leapt in after it. While I saw th

Speechless, there before me was a black and grey copy of the real world. The place bt between. Exactly where I started from the begining. I walked into the ~~circus~~ circus tent. &

Confused, everyone that was in the real world was there but no expression painted on their faces, including a duplicate of me.