

GUARDIANS OF THE HIDDEN FALLS



The Rift of Oakhaven

Timi

LEO

BLAKE

SAM



In the quiet town of Oakhaven, Leo and his three best friends ride their bikes through the fading amber light of a late autumn afternoon. The air smells of dry leaves and woodsmoke, but an unsettling chill lingers even as the sun hangs low in the sky.



Deep within the tangled heart of the Blackwood Forest, the group discovers a massive, ancient oak tree with a hollow center glowing with an eerie, rhythmic blue light. It isn't fire or electricity, but a shimmering tear in the very fabric of the air itself.



As Leo reaches out to touch the pulsing rift, the forest falls silent and the shadows begin to stretch into impossible, jagged shapes. A low hum vibrates through their bones, signaling that something ancient and hungry has just been awakened.



That night, the town's streetlights begin to flicker and buzz with a frantic energy that matches the beating of the children's hearts. From the safety of their bedroom windows, they spot a tall, spindly figure with glowing violet eyes watching them from the darkness.



The four friends huddle in Sam's wood-paneled basement, surrounded by walkie-talkies and hand-drawn maps of the woods. They realize the rift is a doorway, and the strange occurrences in Oakhaven are only the beginning of an interdimensional invasion.



A thick, silver fog rolls through the suburban streets, swallowing houses and cars in a ghostly embrace. Through the mist, the sound of clicking claws on pavement echoes, and a creature with translucent skin and multiple limbs slithers across a nearby rooftop.



Armed with heavy-duty flashlights and their unwavering bond, the group pedals back toward the Blackwood Forest under a moonless sky. They know they are the only ones who can close the portal before the creatures claim the town as their own.



Near the ancient oak, they are confronted by a massive entity made of swirling black smoke and starlight that towers over the trees. The ground beneath them frosts over instantly, and the air becomes almost too heavy to breathe as the beast lets out a silent, psychic roar.

**LEO****KAI****SAM**

Maya uses a glowing crystalline shard they found near the rift, holding it high as Leo recites the coordinates they mapped out. The other two friends stand guard with their lights, pushing back the smaller, skittering shadows that try to break their circle.



With a violent crack of thunder and a blinding flash of white light, the rift collapses into a tiny point and vanishes forever. As the first rays of dawn touch the forest floor, the kids stand together in the quiet woods, knowing the world is safe once more.