

The Alchemist's Letter by Maxim

A long time ago there lived a great alchemist. Rumours spread that he built an almighty machine that could turn anything into *pure gold*.

Many people pondered the question of whether the machine was real or a colossal lie. Oh but it was surely true. He had a son that said so. Not that he ever saw him very often. Or his wife. You see, this great alchemist was actually obsessed with his magnificent machine and because he spent all of his time turning objects into gold, he never actually saw his family. Due to this, his wife died of a broken heart and loneliness.

As the horse was dragging the carriage down the cobbled street, Verideon handed the money to the coachman and hopped out.

The carriage drove off into the distance and disappeared behind some trees. In case you may be wondering who this Verideon character is, he is the alchemist's son all grown up. Verideon reached into his coat pocket and pulled out a key. The key was rusty and looked old. It looked as if it was being held together by a single string soon to snap. As Verideon walked down the path that led to the front door of an old house where he and his father used to live, an ocean of memories came flooding into his head. He walked past the rope swing that his father used to push him on. He walked past the tree he always used to climb. He walked past the pond where he used to watch the frogs swim. Finally, he reached the door and pushed the rusty key into the keyhole. He twisted the key to the left and heard a click as the door opened.

A whoosh of dust went straight into his face. He coughed because it went into his mouth. Verideon walked further into the house and all he could see were many, many pieces of furniture covered by cloth. But one really caught his eye. It was oddly shaped like something he'd never seen before. He began to make his way over to it. Verideon reached over to the strange structure and snatched the cloth that covered it. Wow!

It revealed a big machine! There was a button that could turn it on. It was a big red button. Who doesn't like pressing big red buttons? Nobody. He pressed the button and the machine got to work. It started vibrating and then lots of sparks flashed. Verideon saw all of his memories of him ditching his father and then the machine making gold! Verideon left with a golden watch and never returned again.