Hidden Temple

Use you year group SC list to continue the story.

The humidity was unbearable. Perhaps when the entered the temple it would be cooler?

The group had been travelling together for days, fighting their way



through the jungle. They had exhausted themselves wrestling with vines and branches, drenched in sweat as the heat attacked them.

All around them the air was heavy; each breath was a gasp. The jungle climate was oppressive, and they were in need of rest.

As the group hacked their way through the dense foliage with their machetes, they had glimpsed the hidden temple. Approaching the door with a sense of growing trepidation, they knew they had to go inside; curiosity and desperation had got the better of them...

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