

Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom



As Indiana turned his back, the pressure plate lowered slowly into the stone pillar. The temple began to rumble. It was almost as if the temple had been woken up by the foolish intruder. In the blink of an eye, Poisonous arrows began to fire from the holes in the walls. Indiana ran as fast as a galloping horse across the cracking floor, ducking and diving on the way to avoid being speared. Luckily, he had reached the other side of the room without being skewered. However, much worse was yet to come.

Quietly, Indiana turned the corner and started to hear eerie noises coming down the darkened tunnel leading out of the temple. His heart was beating faster (and louder) than a drum and sweat began running down his forehead. Then it happened. The floor seemed to be vibrating? Then,

right in front of him, it began to open. Snakes filled the deep pit below along with the skeletons of the previous victims who had tried to steal 'The Golden Idol'. There was only one thing for it...he would have to jump. He grabbed his trusty whip from his belt and cracked it towards the ceiling on the far side. It curled around a brick. "There's only one thing for it," muttered Indiana as he took a few steps back. He swung over the pit! Snakes were hissing and snapping their jaws in fury below. His toes were on the ledge, but he lost his balance and tumbled down towards the depths below...

Luckily, Indiana's finger tips just managed to grab hold of the edge. He hoisted himself up and, without a moment to lose, limped down the darkened corridor ready for the next obstacle that lay before him...