Mid Light

Hope

Rocky

Unforgiven Jack

Max

Jude

Coffin of Eternity

Bear

Rattle Snake

The Rockies

ALL BY Rowan Collins
All The Books from the series "Mid Light Hope."

Book 1
The Rockies

Book 2
Hogwarts

Book 3
The X Series

Book 4
The 3 Pyramids

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The 5 Trials

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The War

Book 7
The Time

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The Coming

Book 1 is only made now (2024)
Book 2 is being made.

Signature: Rowan Collins
2024 3-28-24 10:22pm
Chapter 1
The Beggar

At the base of the Rocky mountains in the inaccessible part, at 6:42 pm a science experiment was taking place. "No, please no!", an old and weathered man was trying to break free of the two "evil" scientists with cold, clean arms. They set him up in a large testing tube made for forgotten miserable people. The test tube was made up of solid clear glass that glimmered brightly. If people touch this type of glass, they would get severely electrocuted. The old man screamed frantically, for freedom and hope. The experiment was done... The test was for eternal life. "We succeeded!", "the triumph is over, victory!", said one of the scientists.

Soon after the experiment was completed, in the lab, no one ever was seen again, (almost no-one). When the test tube opened, pesticides spread causing deadly and mostly death related diseases. One person was still injured but alive. His crooked teeth scraped together. His long wavy hair blowing like in a dramatic movie. His gloomy red eyes gazed at all the non-moving bodies of the scientists.

He looked like a zombified human. Before everyone was infected by the pesticides the old man heard the head scientist, not much taller than 7 feet 4 inches say "let's make a poisonous cure to stop the test reaction, eternity, and place it in the forbidden section of The Rocky Mountains."

One week earlier.... Jack, a skinny 10-year-old boy with faded eyes and straight pointy hair, cried as hard as ever. He heard the grand organ in the far left
corner of the old church playing a song that he had heard at his parents’ wedding. The song was called “Do not cry”. Today was his mom’s funeral day. All he had was a dad, a sister and his dreadful, lonely thoughts. The only thing he was thinking of was “Is she really gone?!”

He sobbed, but then stopped and he said “I’m thankful for what I still have.” He was at a church perched on 36-Maple-Drive. His sister Jude was screaming “Please come back mom!” Jack thought about being with his mother yesterday, and he was sad because he could no longer be with her. His father Mike, always believes in hope. “Hope”, Jack thought, miserably. “Vacation time!” his father said sadly.

One week later (currently)….. Jack’s father had planned this vacation after their mom died to help get away from the immense, painful, horrible, and sadness. Jack got packed and got in the small green car with his father and sister. He was squashed like being in a collapsed beaver’s nest.

Jack’s dad Mike said, “We’re going to the Rocky Mountains for our vacation.” “We’re supposed to get to our cabin at around 3:00pm, and it’s 2:57pm!”. “We won’t be able to make it!” Mike said. Then, from the rear view mirror Jack saw police catching up to them. Jack panicked, still scrunched up in the back in a ball. Jack couldn’t believe his mom died, shocking his whole family, then his whole family was in despair. His own dad will get pulled over for speeding a third time then going to jail! It felt like a dream or his life got crumbled into pieces. His sister was speechless.

The car was pulled over, and his father got pulled out of the car by the police. His father was arrested and placed in the cop car.
Then Jack and his sister walked the next half-mile, drenched in sweat and with gloomy faces, they finally got to the pointy, Rocky mountains. Struggling they went into a huge entrance of the park. "I need a break to ca-calm dow-own", Jack said as he was immensely hyperventilating and feeling mentally ill. "Jude fi-find us shelter," Jack said with an impatient attitude.

"Sure." Jude nodded slightly. She walked away annoyed that she had to find something that she thought was impossible to find. Jude went to the edge of a point on the mountain, then something amazing happened. Jude spotted an old wooden shack with only a few bricks left on the outside at the base of the mountain. "That's not that steep of a mountainside," she thought, unaware of what was about to unfold.

Chapter 2
The unaware siblings

Jude slid down the mountain. She went into the wooden shack and could only make out a counter with more bricks on it, two small creaky beds, and a lantern on the floor with a singular flame emerging through the scratched dirty glass. "If there is a fire in the lantern that means some-one lives here, but that's impossible!" Jude said quite loudly.

It was so dark because the mountainside was two-thousand feet tall and blocked the sun for around seventeen hours in the day. On the outside of the shack there was a plastic yellow "KEEP OUT" sign in BOLD black letters and a bucket filled with water or uri- never mind. She saw the sign after she came back outdoors to explore the outside of the shack. There were no footprint markings, only birds chirping. "It became dark." Jude said out-loud. "Jude." Jack yelled to her. "Did you stop acting like a chicken and hyperventilating
because I found the shack?” Jude said giggling a bit. Jack slid down smoothly across the rock-hard surface to where Jude was standing.

“We can only see each other.” Jack said quietly in the darkness. Jude was walking up the mountainside but then, “I can’t get up the mountainside, and that means we’re stuck!” She yelled down to Jack. Jude said we’ll have to survive down here, in the pit of doom.

SHUFFLE, “What was that Jude?” Jack whispered. “SHH!” Jude said. After the two heard a noise coming from a few feet away from the shack, they immediately hid behind the corner of the shack. Something was coming to the door of the old shack and went inside of it.

“I smell fresh dinner!” An old and crackly voice said. Breathing, which was not coming from Jude, got closer to the corner and then, the voice stopped. Jack pondered a moment and then turned around to Jude. “Jude!” Jack screamed in panic when he saw that she wasn’t behind him anymore. Then a cold pale hand reached over Jack’s mouth, and the other hand knocked him unconscious. Before he became unconscious Jack thought for a split second, is my family all gone?

When Jack awoke he found himself in a tight room with no lights and when his eyes adjusted to the dark he saw Jude in the other bed next to him, she was still unconscious. He was in a house that had yellow wallpaper on the walls. Then Jude awoke and screamed. Jack listened to Jude saying, “The person that kidnapped us is called the Unforgiven, And he has eternal life.” She said it in a shaky way, and she was shaking in fear. Jude said she knew this information because the Unforgiven possessed her mind, she told Jack.
“Be quiet, the Unforgiven might hear us sneaking out.” Jack said quietly. “Let’s get out of this room at least.” Jude said confidently. They studied each other for a good minute then headed for the door. They went out into a skinny long hallway featured with a massive grandfather clock, a singular little lightbulb illuminated only about six feet on both sides of the hallway. They could also see shredded light yellow wallpaper covered with bloody hand marks. “I don’t really like this place!” Jude said whispering. “Let’s head downstairs to the right.” Jack said, seeming like a brave navy captain.

They saw a little dining table, a shattered mirror, and a door! Jack was thinking of going out the door but then, a voice spoke “Hi I’m Max, and I love introducing myself so the next time we see each other, I probably will do it again.” Max spoke in an impatient tone like a joyful little kid. They went out through the door to only hear the rattle of a rattlesnake! They started to sweat and then Max, who was taking some type of thing that made a rattling noise and threw the egg shaped thing at the other side of the mountain where the snake was. The snake started moving toward the rattling thing. “That was close.” sighed Jack to himself. Then they saw a river with some raspberries near the brook. “Water!” Jude said to the boys. “How old are you, if you want us to ask?” Jack asked Max.

“Yes, well I'm thirty-four.” They started rushing toward the lake, while limping. They started pouring water through their mouths. They were delighted, but something odd was in their presence. They finally saw the Unforgiven chasing them. They rushed back to where they had stopped the rattlesnake and started running. That wasn’t enough. They saw a beautiful tan horse walking up to them. They froze but then said together “The horse is safe.”
Chapter 3
The Horse

They saw the Unforgiven running towards them and the horse bent down on its two front legs to let Jack and Jude on his back. The Unforgiven, who looked like a zombie with red eyes and crooked teeth, was coming after them. Max had gone off somewhere they didn’t know.

The horse galloped across the canyon near the shack. All of a sudden the Unforgiven stopped chasing them and went back to the old wooden shack. Then they found an old cave and in the middle was an island surrounded by dirty water.

The walls were pointy with torches held by a skeleton hand. There was a goblet filled with a poisonous potion filled to the gold bladed brim. Jude said “The sign says, The Unforgivens’ curse of eternity will fade. He will die when some-one else dies. BE WARNED!!!” “Let’s not do anything yet.” Jack said, confused. “Let’s go out and find some food.” Jude said impatiently.

They saw a pear tree and some water from a little stream that ran down the whole east side of the Rocky mountains. Jack and Jude ate and drank. They couldn’t stop devouring the pears and water. After the searing pain of food died down because they ate too much, Jude called out to Jack, “We are going to name the horse Rocky!” They finally went out and then... A bear. “It’s coming!” Jude said, closing her eyes. Jack was ready for it to bite but no.
There was a wisp of some type of bug spray. They opened their eyes, slowly and found a guy holding a can of bear spray. The man was in full cliff gear and had glasses that had rainbow colors. He said “Hi I’m back. Are you two ok?” “NO!” They both screamed, spitting in his face. Well ok I’ll be going then.” Max walked away climbing up the cliff swiftly.

Jude was very excited for a new name for the horse. “I caught you, you can not run!” The Unforgiven said. Though he didn’t actually catch up he was on the verge of getting them and swiping at them with his pointy jagged sword. They went into the small cave embedded in the mountain. Jack, Jude, and Rocky were pondering for a moment then, Rocky pointed to the goblet filled with poison with his snout.

Jude understood! Rocky wanted to drink the poison so Jack and Jude wouldn’t die! “Hey Unforgiven, I didn’t know you were real!” Said Max as he got some bear spray in the Unforgivens’ eyes. “Ow!” The Unforgiven said in pain. On the Unforgivens black, dark hood, it said, Charles Springsteen.

“The Unforgivens name is Charles!” Max said. It started to downpour immensely as the mountain got soaked like a tsunami of pounding rock. Jude, was still shaking, as Rocky bent to lie down on the rough, hard ground. He opened his mouth. “I’m so sorry!!” Jude said, still sobbing on her leather red jacket. She picked the goblet up and poured it into the wide, opened mouth of the tan horse. On the other opposite side of the small rocky cave, Jack and the Unforgiven were fighting. Jack was trying to tug the golden pointy sword out of the Unforgivens’ leather belt.
"I will rip your soul right out of your chest, you'll die in seconds!" The Unforgiven said harshly. Then, THUNK! Jack got the sword from the loose belt. "NO!" The Unforgiven screamed in torture trying to get back the sword that had been previously taken easily by Jack.

Chapter 4
The Retreat

Jude was upset, and was shaking, as the only thing that understood her since her mom's death, had been poisoned by the liquid and was about to vanish from Earth! "It happened", "He's gone." Jude said quietly. Jack must have not heard her. Jude cried, worse than when they had arrived and Jack was hyperventilating really fast.

Her life felt doomed, but at least Jude still had her brother and father. She was very angry but miserable as she thought of the life changing times she could've had with Rocky. Jude stood up no longer crying but as angry as a mother bird, losing a chick. She drifted past the unbreathing horse and the goblet that had shattered as it hit the solid ground.

She stole the pointy sword, ripped it out of Jack's cold hands and stabbed the Unforgiven so hard it went right through smoothly, all the way across his chest and out the other side of his body. It stabbed him right in the chest. With force not willing to withstand, the Unforgiven fell to the ground making a much louder thunk than the goblet.

She ripped the bloody sword right out of his chest and put it in the dirty water. "It's okay Jude," said Max, watching the tears trickle immensely down her face. The tears were just lines of watery substance. She sat next to the horse on the ground not moving even a bit and Jude said "Why did this happen!"
screaming to the point of despair for the first time coming into her body and flooding her with questions that would never be answered. “It’s okay, you have me and that’s why we are gonna work it out, Together!” Jack said, making Jude feel the despair draining out of her lonely soul.

Jack looked down at the pale white face of the Unforgiven. “Why did he change?” He asked, hesitantly. “We have to stay one more night and then we can get up the mountain.” Jude said with a shaky voice still. So they walked a mile back to the old shack that didn’t change a single detail. They snuggled up in the small creaky beds, but did not go to sleep that night. Jack heard footsteps going out of the old shack during the night.

“Jude?” Jack said. He walked about a mile to the edge of the cliff where Jude sat hesitantly upon a big rock, with criss-crossed legs. Jude was crying, as her tears dripped on the cold, hard surface of the mountain. Jack sauntered over to Jude and then wiped his sister’s harrowing tears. His arms were slouched back and his legs were dangling off the edge of the Rocky mountains’ mountainside.

“What’s wrong?” Jack said empathetically to Jude. “Rocky’s gone!” She said to Jack. Something popped into Jude’s mind. “Let’s get back to bed Jude.” He said. It was still the middle of the night, and there was a rattle outside. Jack went to see what it was.

It was Jude playing outside of the shack with a blue horse. Jack was amazed at the image of Rocky, in his spiritual form. “It’s not a spiritual form silly, it’s Rockys’ actual form!” Jude said deliberately.

Jack had never been this happy to see his little sister be so excited. “Jude, let’s get back to bed, we need the strength to climb the mountainside.” Jack said
with a grin on his joyful face. Jude found out that Rocky isn't just a horse but was a Horsenttal (a blue horse that was thought to be extinct, Rocky was the last surviving Horsenttal).

“Let's get into bed now!” Jack started to get aggravated. “Okay.” Jude said, sighing. The next morning the two walked along the shore of a lake. “Rocky is a hallucination.” Jack said to Jude taking a big gulp of air. “Jude was very shocked but at least she still could look at Rocky.

They drank the water, feeling refreshed and better. Rocky soon appeared after a bit and bent down to take them up the steep, pointy edge. The two siblings saw Max! Max had come with more gear and said “Put these on.”

They were free! They started to talk to Max and climb up the mountainside. struggling to push through the pain of how steep the mountainside was, and then there was Sun! The sun had never peeked through the mountain's little cracks embedded deep into the rocks. From the other side of the mountain, where they previously were... no sun arose from the sky to greet them in the morning.

But now with them up the mountain there was a whole sun shining upon them, like when a gloomy sad day begins to grow happiness. Thank you Max!” Jude said to Max, thanking him. Then Rocky turned into the horse they once knew him to be.

They both rushed past the band on the east part of the main trail. They zoomed past the campfire, still lit when the sun was half-out. They passed young women arguing about what path they will head to next. They even passed the
sword of the Unforgiven, it was a fake copy, because most people who visit the
treacherous Rockies don't believe in the Unforgiven and the metal pointy sword
he carried, strapped around his skinny waist.

They were free to go back to a regular life! But then Jack thought of his mother,
and how his life would never be normal again. He would never be woken up by
"Rise and shine" again. He would never be complimented again after anything
amazing he did. Never would get to eat a dinner she cooked again.

Never would hear the sweet, soothing beautiful voice from his mother again.
Never would hear her play the piano's keys sound the same way ever again.
He would never. Never be satisfied, again. But Jack wasn't that sad. He was
hopeful like his dad. He thought that she still stayed with him in his heart,
and at the same the same,
Jack felt his heart get crushed like some-one crumpling a piece of paper. It was
love. The only thing or trace he would ever have of his mother ever again. He
started to tear but didn't cry. Jack said "Let's keep the pace going."

A feeling in Jack felt so awful, he felt like he could just burst inside. Jude though,
was happy for bringing Rocky and actually going home. Nothing seemed to
happen except silence. The road looked like it could stretch forever. It's been
over twelve whole hours and the Sun was setting. "The golden hour." Jack said
calmly as he watched the Sun slowly set.

"Rocky isn't a horsental, I made that up." Jude said. "Well I will go now, find
your way! Here is a map," said Max, who was going back to the Rockies. The
map had the diamond symbol in the center. The map showed their own house,
and the Rocky mountains. "If Max were not there, then we wouldn't be here."
Jude said in a relief.
Chapter 5

The Long, Winding Road Home

Rocky jolted the two awake, as he stopped moving and just looked straight forward. They saw a deadly and massive storm. A storm that was so terrible it looked like it could rip them apart in the shadows of the night.

“Just speed up and keep going and don’t stop!” Jude said, seeming to be braver than most people who would just run from the danger in front of them. “Wait This isn’t rocky!” Jude said loudly. “This is a different horse than rocky! I know because the stripes are in different places!”

I will call Him or her Lockhart, and luckily after around fourteen hours of riding, they were home. Lockhart bent down and let them off his back. Then out of nowhere, Lockhart ran out of sight. “He probably went back to the Rockies to see Charles Springstein.”

Jude said calmly. They looked at their white house on a tall hill, and the house’s garage took up most of the house’s space. They went up the wooden steps up to the front porch and through the green door. They saw their dad standing in front of the door.

“Welcome home kids!” Mike said. “I thought you were not alive anymore, where were you guys anyway?” He said, questioning the cuts and ripped jackets.

“We were on our first vacation without adults!” Jude said giggling a bit. “Let’s get you banana bread to eat?” Mike said happily. They got into the shower and then went to Jack’s room. It was very messy and they didn’t even see his bed that was covered in his clothes.
“I know we assumed Rocky was a Horsental from the time we saw the blue
horse appear. That wasn’t a Horsental, it was Lockhart!” Said Jack smartly.
“I guess Lockhart was another horse wandering the Rocky mountains, and
heading for the mail.” Spoke Jack again. Jack trotted to the black, and rusty
mail box. He opened it quite relentlessly. “Oh, my gosh!” The letter flew out of
his hands and he stumbled back on the road caught by his arms.” It’s not true!”
Gasped Jack as he rushed inside and up the stairs out of sight.
You will find out what the letter says in the second book.
Sequel: Mid Light Hope

And the letter of A.D.

A guy named Jack loses his mom and his dad goes to jail. They try to survive at the base of the Rocky Mountain’s forbidden section. And a horse, Rocky, saves them below the Moon. “If Max were not there, then we wouldn’t be here.”

,Jude Lite

Mid Light Hope

By ROWAN COLLINS