*Touch Down Pen-Name Writing Comp*

Lost

As I was running through the dense forest, all of a sudden I heard the ear ringing growls from the sleek, fast and black panthers chasing me.

I had no choice. I started running towards my hut. In there, there was a 45 revolver with four barrels, crossbow with seven arrows, spear and a shot gun with ten rounds.

I quickly grabbed the 45 revolver and wasted two barrels on 16 of the 21 panthers and then when I turned around again they were only metres away.

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