

Attacked

The ice cold wind blows against my face as I look into the distance; hoping to find some way out of this cold icy hell that I've gotten myself into. I'm not sure how I got into this or how I'm going to get myself out of it. I just need to get out of here somehow. I scream for help even though I know that there is no way anybody is going to hear me; not out in this deep dense forest.

I keep on walking through the forest when I hear a noise like a huge howl in the distance. Then I feel a tremendous pain in my calf as a huge monster-like creature tackles me to the ground. I don't think I'm going to get out of this alive. The monster keeps biting huge chunks of flesh out of my skin taking vicious gnashes at my chest.

Each time the pain increases, I struggle to get free of its grasp. I slowly and painfully manage to get out of its terrible teeth as it lashes out every time I move. I manage to get free and I just run, trying to get myself out of this but the cold just makes the gash wounds hurt more.

As I try to escape from this horrible beast, I know it won't give up easily. It gets up and gives chase and I can't outrun it. The only thing I can do is hide. It's catching up very rapidly so I decide to climb a tree before it gets me; I climb a tree with the bark scraping against my open wounds. I just can't handle the pain.

Sometime later the beast gets distracted with something lurking in the trees around it and I know that this is my best chance to escape and go free. Then I see the beast still looking at me out of the corner of its eye so I know there is no way I can get out of here and if I do the beast will come running back and pounce on me. I have no chance of survival, so I decide to stay put for a while until it is safe.

It comes back to the tree; I look into its big eyes. It's never going to break its stare.

I need to get down there somehow. My stomach starts to rumble and my throat is dry. I have an idea to help me survive - using melting ice for a drink. But my stomach rumbles even more, reminding me that I need to eat as well.

I stay there, pondering over what I can do when I spot a tree nearby. I think that if I could jump over but I decide that it would be too risky with a beast waiting below. An idea pops into my head; if I can balance a branch between the two trees then I might be able to slide myself across the branch and onto the other tree. It'll be risky but I am willing to do anything to get myself out of this mess. I can't stay up here for much longer or I'll freeze.

I snap off a big branch and try to balance it on another branch from the tree I'm on. It's a very risky manoeuvre but I'll do anything to escape the beast.

So very slowly I edge over on the branch, trying not to look down and trying to stay focused. I manage to get half way across when the branch snaps. I fall down, then everything seems like it's in slow motion. It feels like getting slowly lowered into a shark tank. The terror is unbearable. I hit the ground suddenly and the beast jolts up. It starts running. I start to run; my legs aching more than ever. The beast is catching up and my heart is racing fast.

I dive into a bush, frightened of the beast but determined to get out of here. A few seconds later the beast bursts past the bush I'm in and keeps going. I think I've lost him.

I crouch in the bush trying to catch my breath. I get out of the bush and start walking. I see a light in the distance. I'm desperate for civilisation, so I sprint towards the lights and see that it is a little village.

I've survived after all.