

## The Enemy

The autumn wind blew violently through the air, crumbling the golden leaves of the paper bark trees. The blood trickled down my opaque skin tinging it red. I climbed up the ladder although it was old it was sturdy and made of a maple tree. I took the key out of my pocket; the gold shined and then I heard the latch click and the door creaked open! I glanced into the tree house and then I saw the hilt of a golden blade. The hairs on my back twinged and my body felt tense. I pulled an arrow out of my silk light green quiver and in a split second it was strung up in my bow. I paced slowly, taking cautious steps one by one. I glanced at the silver mirror checking that there was no one behind me. Twang! It shot out at me, barely missing me by millimetres, but in here I was cornered and an easy target!

I ducked just in time, missing the golden blade by a centimetre. A lock of my golden hair fell to the floor! I was lucky but that wasn't the last of it. I released the pre strung arrow hitting the target like a bullseye; it ran out of the treehouse clutching its wounded chest. There was a trail of blue blood all over the floor, stretching as far as the eye could see. Whatever it was, it was fast and strong . Why was it there? What was it? That's what I want to know... was it here for me?

I followed the trail of the fresh sky blue blood. It trailed all through the forest. I was beginning to think that it was going to be dead from loss of blood when I saw a figure slouching on a tree with blood all over it. Then I saw a knife in its hand and in a split second it turned around and threw the dagger. It went straight towards me, then I felt the pain as the blade entered my leg penetrating the surface of the flesh and then hitting the bone!

I winced and fell to the ground... for a split second my heart stopped beating and then it kicked back in. I glanced up to see the creature lurking above me. I tried to get up but couldn't. It was too painful to bear. Slowly, I rolled over so I could see it. Now that I was closer I could see its blue scaled body it was small but fast. Then I saw the wound on its chest, the blood had clotted and there was no more blue blood anywhere. All I could see was the wound.

"Hi," I said.

"Hi," it said back.

"How are you?" I said.

"Great." I said. "Except for my wound..."

"So are you friendly?"

"No..." it said and it pulled out the dagger and in one swift strong motion it hurled the dagger smack bang in my heart.

By Joseph T