

Escape to where?

It may have been merely a small circle of light, but instantly I felt the energy rushing through my veins. After hours of crawling through thick, repulsive mud, fresh air flooded my lungs, hope began to blossom inside me – escape finally seemed possible.

I couldn't tell how long I'd been missing for, each day blurred into another until finally I took my opportunity.

I had heard frantic, raised, muffled voices behind me, but now: silence – apart from what sounded like...the sea?

My eyes adjusted to the light, I blinked. Impatiently, I scanned for danger, uncurled my body and limped away.

As I stumbled across the beach, bystanders stared at me in shock and quickly walked the opposite way fearfully. inaudible muttering spread across the beach like wildfire

I reached the small remote village. It was a ghost town, the only noise was the sharp icy wind blowing against my muddy face. As I got closer and closer to a dusty, dirty window a face pressed against the window instantly. The old mysterious person whispered in a deep croaky voice. "Its you... the missing one! You were missing for two years!!!!" Shivers tingled down my spine I was petrified "TWO YEARS!!!!"

By Jack KB