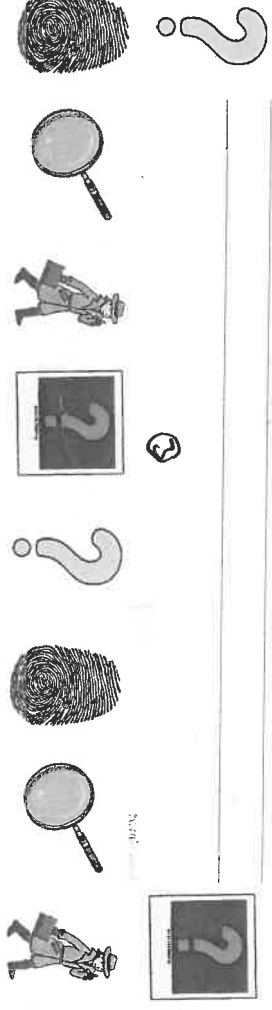




as I began to stumble dramatically back to the entrance which had led me to a seemingly secure shelter. Unnerving whispers washed slowly into my ear and chilled my already unringed hand as I gradually began to understand.

"Do not fret," it reassured. My pulse quickened. My head throbbed. What was I to do? Stay back? I roused while sweat trickled down my drenched cheek. I turned around to leave as

I felt a warm, mucky breath touch my skin. "Where are you going?" it asked. "We've only just started..."



③

Next