Have We Lost Our Minds?

Chapter 1

His blood ran cold.

Drip.

Drip.

Drip.

Trembling he awoke. Where was he? Frightened, terrifying thoughts raced through his mind. Milo slowly sat up and shuddered. He could feel the wind breathing on him as he gazed around. Or was it just his mind playing tricks? It couldn’t be. He could feel the warmth get stronger before fading away as the creature gasped in short sharp breaths. It was as though Milo was aware that someone- or something was dying nearby.

Suddenly, beside him, Ella sat up bolt right, quivering in fear. As quickly as he could, Milo clung on to his sister, wrapping his arms tightly around her bringing her closer to his heart. Scanning their surroundings intensely, Ella mumbled,

“Where are we? What’s going on Milo?” Looking down, she could see that her usual well-kept uniform was blood soaked with tears in her sleeves and patches of dirt and filth covered her knees.

BANG!

Gunshots were fired. The sound of creatures screeching as they fled in terror rang in their ears before a heavy silence descended upon them.