



Now or never.

“Run.” A voice whispered, repeating and repeating the same thing, “It’s become a normal thing I hear every day now, and it’s getting annoying. I’ve been here for quite a while now, no clocks, no people, just me. I’ve started to notice a few things ever since I got here, and one specific thing I know about this place is that I am on my own. I’ll have to survive creatures that look strange in all sorts of ways, and there are certain things I have to do for specific creatures that pass by.”

The sun started to set and I needed to find a place to hide quickly. I approached an area that seemed likely for me to fit in and camouflaged with the mud. I sat and waited quietly, then crack, I heard the sound of a twig breaking, I could tell it was close by. By the sound of its breathing, I could tell that this creature was nonetheless “The claw” No sudden movements, no sudden breathing, there was a reason I called this one “The claw” I closed my eyes and sat as still as I could.

I could hear its long claws scraping against the metal rail, looking for something to eat, leaving its slimy trail along the way. I swiftly moved from the location I was at, I knew I was no longer safe, I made my way out trying to find another spot to go to. I heard another creature come by. It was too late for me to take cover and I started to run as quickly as I could.

I could hear it running for me, it must have caught my scent, nowhere to go. I grabbed the first large stick I could see while I was running just in case I tripped over and didn’t have time to get up. I saw a steel door while I was running, I opened the door, went in and closed it shut, I stayed as quiet as I could and the creature had then left. I turned around to see what seemed to have brought me here in the first place, the thing that tricked me into falling, but words written in what seems to be some sort of red liquid said “Now or never.”