

Falling

I'm falling. Feelings and emotions rushing through me. This is it. It all leads to this moment, I don't know what I will find, and I don't even know it'll work. A strange man, named "The Guide", told me it would.

It feels like an eternity since I started falling. But now I'm starting to see lights and hear sounds! I see cracks with a glow in them all around me. Thump. I hit the hard, ashy ground with a blow causing me to breathe-in dust. It seems impossible to me that I didn't die or get seriously injured, but then I remember what The Guide gave me. A horse-shoe and he said it was "lucky", and not to lose it.

I must have been standing there for at least 10 minutes, just listening. I could hear the thick sound of my heart beat "du-dum-du-dum-du-dum." It's been 15 minutes and I have taken my first step. I look around and all I see is a waste-land of fire and ash. So far I have seen only the silhouettes of creatures before they disappear, retreating into the shadows. At this point I feel mortally petrified by the weird creatures and sounds.

I start to pick up the pace now, exploring more and more. All I'm seeing are the same things, but then I have come to a halt and just in time for if had kept walking, I would be burning alive! In front of me I saw huge pit of lave bubbling and belching.

This place is literally a living hell!

I now realise that I'm not completely done for, as I still have my trusty sword and bow to fend off the monsters that might encounter. But for now I'll just keep walking, obeying my instincts.

I think I see a small object in the distance moving. I close my eyes and open them again but it's still moving. I realise that this could be my first encounter with a creature. I pull out my sword and start to creep towards it. But when I became closer I realise it's nothing more than a little dust ball. I swung my sword in frustration and destroyed it. Immediately afterwards I hear a noise. It was the worst sound that I have experienced. It made me feel like my worst fear has been realised. The sound gave of the essence of death.

I stand there, knowing something's on its way. So I did the only thing I could. Run. I feel its presence gaining on me. I glanced over my shoulder and saw a huge wall of blubber and flesh. As it grows closer, it unleashes its tentacles. All I'm doing is dogging but I know I go on forever. Eventually I get caught by its grasp and it pulls me in. I'm shouting, screaming and clawing at it but I know it's no use. I finally get pulled into its mouth. And then I see the words...

Game Over!