

Death in the Wilderness

Horriſying Tales From The Dead I

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As I walked along a lonely path through the forest, the beauty that surrounded me was breathtaking. The trees in the forest overpowered me and the sunshine that beamed down covered my whole body like a warm blanket. Before I could take it all in, I felt like an evil presence was following me. I knew something was wrong, but I just kept walking faster and faster in an attempt not to lose focus on my destination. Even though I could hear my heart beating out of my chest, I had to keep pressing forward to my cabin just beyond the stream.

All of a sudden, an overwhelming feeling of panic took over my whole sense of being. I dared not look back, for if I did, it might have been the end.

My cabin was just in sight when rain suddenly came pouring down, drenching my clothes. I feared for my life and did my best to muster up enough energy to reach my cabin. Hoping whatever evil lurking behind me wouldn't take me from this world I loved so dearly, I yelled. I just knew someone would hear my cries for help. Unfortunately, no one answered, and I was losing my footing on the muddy ground.

I was freezing. I muttered to myself about how such a bright, sunny day turned dark and gloomy. It didn't matter though. The vast world I once knew was about to end. Anything, I could say or find comfort in, and warmth was so close, but yet so far away. I took my last breath and fell to my knees. I begged for mercy, but evil doesn't show mercy. As my body lay helplessly on the steps of my cabin, my eyes closed for the very last time. Never again would I see the beauty that once surrounded me.

