

On a dark, overcast day, a boy was chased into the deep, dark, damp forest by a strange, unusual predator. It was something he had never seen before.

Hugo was knocked unconscious by a branch and he fell to the floor which was carpeted in dead leaves which squelched as soon as he fell. When he awoke, it felt like there were millions of creatures waiting to pounce at the right moment.

Hugo crawled across the bedded leaves and cried out for help in a quiet, crackling voice but there was no response. He had twisted his ankle badly when he fell. Getting up in pain, and hopping to the nearest tree, he took both of his shoes off to help the swelling.

Then he heard the growling creature approaching from the canopy of the trees above. He started limping away, finding the nearest shelter, which was a cave.

His eyes were bulging in fear as he saw the monstrosity of the creature as it crawled past the entrance to the cave. The creature was hairy, like a bear but twice as tall. Its teeth were dipping with blood and it was holding a half dead deer. Hugo was petrified that it could have been him.

Hugo could hear his family calling out for him, but he was unable to get to them because his leg was badly injured, and he could not shout out loud as it would have alerted the beast. He wished that he had never gone out alone and ignored his parent’s warnings to stay away from the forest.

Hugo’s parents, remembering that Hugo had a tracking device on his watch, located him and they went rushing deeper into the forest. Soon they found Hugo and carried him to safety, but not for long as the beast heard them and ran over to where they were.

As quick as a flash, they hid behind a tree and waited until the coast was clear and then they carried Hugo home.