

All around, the snow continued to rage and obscure my vision. All the power in my body was directed to moving forward. In the air, the wind howled causing a chill to slowly work up my spine, which terrifies me. Squinting my eyes, I searched the distance for anything to help (there was nothing but snow). In the distance, I see a small shape lumbering towards me. My heart jumps to my chest; what is it? Blinking rapidly, I try to clear the shape from my eyes- hoping it was just an illusion of the snow storm. Panic set in; the shape was not only still there but approaching quickly. Slowly, the shape turned into something more sinister. Snow continued to swirl; terror brought me to my knees. Long claws and yellow eyes came through the veil of snow. A scream caught in my throat. The monster fully came into view; his mouth open, which displayed a frightening array of sharp teeth. Anxiety plagued me as the monster took another step towards me...