

Name: alex
Age range: 13-15 (14)

Bathgate Hills – Storytelling Competition

I gasped, sweat dripping down my face. I turned towards my opened window, recalling my nightmare. I gulped, getting out of my bed to close the curtains, when I got to my window, I looked around, the moon being the only light shown on my street. My eyes widened when I heard something rustling in the bushes, followed by a howl. Closing my window and curtains, I made my way downstairs, for a cup of water. Slowly creeping down the stairs, trying to not wake my parents up, I got to my kitchen, searching for a water bottle.

After going back upstairs, I plopped on my bed, looking at my alarm, "3:27am" it read. I rolled my eyes, closing my ^{them} eyes, soon soon falling in a peaceful slumber, or so I thought.

The sun shone in my eyes, waking me up. weren't the curtains closed? I shrugged, yet yawning. Once my eyes fully opened, I screamed. birds from the trees flying away. I sat up, alarmed. all I could see were trees, hills, and a sunrise. I realised, rather than waking up in my bed, I woke up in a random place, in a middle of nowhere.

Something rushed from behind me, making me whip my head to the noise. I got up, backing away, and running a different way, my legs ^{carrying} ~~carried~~ me. I have never ran this fast! my thought got interrupted, my foot tripping over a twig. I landed face first to the ground. My face covered in mud, my palms in cuts, and my pyjama pants covered in holes.

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a groan ~~was~~ emitted from my throat, this is just great, I wake up in some random forest, then I hear something, and now I'm dying! alright, that was a bit dramatic. How do I get back home? questions surrounded my head, becoming overwhelmed. No phone, no food, no new clothes. I wanted to cry.

I waited 'til the sun went up, the moon replacing. Shivering, to the point where my ~~th~~ teeth clattering. clattered. I wrapped my arms around myself, doing anything to get a little bit of heat. My eyes snapped up, a howl being heard, the noise getting louder. I heard footsteps, rushing towards me, wolves getting in my view.

I tried to run, but it was like my body was frozen, my screams silent, and my heart beat pumping. The wolves didn't slow down, if so, running even quicker.

I closed my eyes, knowing it won't do anything, but worth a try. clenching them close and shielding them with my hands. Waiting and nothing came, opening my eyes, I was back in my room, in my bed.

It was all a dream.