

Short story (by Christina Intou)

Abby was gasping for air while she was running. For how long had she been running? She didn't really know. And she also didn't know how she got herself into that situation. She could still hear the three men that were following her through the jungle.

They weren't exactly after her though, but more after something she had with her. She didn't really know what it was. She had just found a rather small treasure chest, picked it up and right after that the three men jumped out of the bushes and yelled at her. In that situation she didn't know what to do so she just started running. It probably wasn't the best idea, but now there was no going back. The three men were angry and she didn't want to even imagine what they would do to her. No! She had to find a way out of this besides she also really wanted to find out what the content of the box was that she shouldn't have picked up in the first place.

*Why did she have to be so curious again? Arrgh.*

While she was running she saw that there was a hollow place inside a big tree, so she decided to hide inside it. She tried to hold her breath which was hard because she had been running for what felt like ages. She listened carefully. Footsteps were approaching and then she heard the following being said:

*"Where is she?"*

*"I think we lost her."*

*"No, we didn't lose her! She has to be somewhere near!"*

The three men were furious. Hopefully they wouldn't notice her.

*"She ran away with our treasure! OUR TREASURE!"*

*"Yes, I know that. Chill. We have to keep searching for her. Otherwise we will surely lose her." "I agree. Let's go!"*

And with that they started running. She stayed quiet a few more minutes, mostly because she was in shock. Then she placed the treasure chest, which she had been hugging tightly to her body for the whole time, on the ground. She opened the box and looked inside totally confused.