

As, Jeffries came to the Labyrinth his heart was pounding like a ferocious lion. His head was sweating like an Olympic runner he was saying to himself I must do it I must do it. All of a sudden, his foot snapped on a broken bone whilst he stumbled forward .Knees trembling, Jeffries carried on his treacherous journey ...

As he edges on further, there is disintegrated, decaying flesh scattered all over the half broken floor. All over the walls, it said go back go back in blood. Should I carry on? What have I got myself into? It can't be? He can taste the sign of death. His mouth was as dry as a desert. The blood was oozing all over the floor. In the darkness a mysterious figure appeared...