

Finally, Felix made it to the beast's lair, jagged teeth like rocks surrounding it like guards. He thought I must do it. The elongated river was full with blood and eerie mist was flouting in the sky. There were bodies half dead. You could hear screams of people saying, "Help me, please don't kill me!" Then suddenly silence hit the misty air. He could hear miniature mice squeaking like crazy monkeys. Scorched skeleton bodies on the floor. What shall I do? He said in his head with his heart pounding like a ferocious lion. A tear came running down Felix's face. He suddenly caught it then thought about his beloved princess. He grunted then stepped into the gloomy mouth wide open lair.

Just before he walked further through the depths of the lair, he stopped. His heart pounded. Knees trembling to the ground. Body shaking like he's been tasered. Froze to a spot like a statue. He took a deep breathe then thought to himself don't give up.