



THE

WRITTEN BY

FOREST

GIOVANNI ACEVEDO

AWAITS

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GIOVANNI ACEVEDO

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This book is dedicated to
those who seek the unknown.
Be careful what you go in
search of.



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The pine trees sprinted past the old Ford Bronco's window as the initial excitement of the trip wore down. Lisa stared out into the wilderness, her eyes fixated on the critters scurrying about, as electronic music played softly through her headphones. The hum of the oversized tires on the 4x4 SUV faded into the background as Robert slept, his mouth slightly open, in the passenger side seat. Laurie sat in the middle rear seat playing on her phone as usual but had promised to be tech free once they arrived at the cabin...no one really believed her though. Kyle sat behind the wheel talking and joking with Samantha who occupies the rear right seat in his black Bronco.

“It's hard to believe that this will be the last summer break before we all split up and go to separate colleges huh Sam?” asked Kyle.

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“After all this time it seems unreal. It still hasn’t fully hit me.” replied Samantha. “But you know nothing lasts forever. Hey, how much longer is it until we’re at the campsite?”

“The GPS says about another 32 minutes and we should be at the parking lot to the park but remember we still need to hike to the lake and the cabin.”

“I know, I know. I just hope Laurie can keep her eyes off a screen long enough to make it up there.” said Samantha jokingly.

“Ha...Ha..we have jokes now?” replied Laurie without taking her eyes off her phone.

“Hey Lisa. Hellooo.” said Kyle as he motioned with his arm. “We’ll be there shortly. I don’t want you being bored to death back there.”

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“Sorry I was just zoned out. Taking it all in. I’m actually pretty excited to spend a couple of days out here before I head out to Miami. I know I won’t be seeing any of this wilderness down there.” replied Lisa as she smiled and turned her attention back to the world outside the SUV.

The group of friends arrived at a small gravel lined parking lot about a half hour later.

“Time to wake up Rob!” screamed Kyle as he pinched Robert’s nose.

Robert snorted and sat up, wide eyed and trying to catch his breath. He pushed Kyle’s arm away and stretched while looking around.

“It’s about time. At the rate you were driving I didn’t think we’d ever make it up here. You made 6 hours seem like an eternity. I’m starving. Where the snacks at?” said Robert.

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“Really Rob? You better eat and walk because we’re not waiting for you.” said Kyle as he laughed and shook his head. Every one nodded their heads in agreement.

One by one they all got out of the SUV and stretched their legs. Kyle opened the back hatch of the Bronco and started handing off the backpacks and equipment to their respective owners. Kyle remembered coming to this cabin by the lake when he was younger, when times were better all around. It had been years since he had been out here but luckily his father’s friend still owned the property.

They all double checked their equipment and headed to the edge of the parking lot, walking past the only other car there. Kyle looked at the old sedan and noticed it seemed to have a good amount of dust covering it.

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He slowed down and took a look at the license plate, expired on 03-18. Weird. That was 6 months ago. There has to be a logical explanation for it. People abandoned weirder things out in the woods all the time.

They make it to the trail by the edge of the forest and see a sign that reads: Resonance Lake 4 miles

“Alright guys we’re here! It should only take a couple of hours until we hit the lake. We should be there by late afternoon roughly.” said Kyle as he looked at the GPS on his phone.

“WOOOH!!!” screamed Rob as ran towards the trail.

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“It seems that nap he took gave him a good boost of energy. He better not tire himself out, I’m not gonna carry him.” said Lisa half-jokingly.

They headed out following the trail and taking in the sights along the way. They spotted deer, squirrels and other small critters along the way. About an hour into the trail, something caught Lisa’s eye in some bushes off to the right of the trail. She told the group to wait and grabs a nearby stick, eyes still on the bushes.

“What is that?” she asked as she poked at the cloth object.

A small knapsack fell from the entangled brush and unto the forest floor.

“Just be careful Laurie.” said Kyle.

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Laurie opened the knapsack and found an old map, a tattered journal with a torn photograph of a blonde middle-aged man inside, and an empty pack of cigarettes.

“Looks like someone left their garbage behind. I’ll just take this with us and dispose of it when we get to the cabin.”

They all agreed and continued on their way. One hour down, one hour to go.

Robert was beginning to get anxious as he wanted to start partying and jump in the lake since he kept telling everyone to hurry up.

After a mostly uneventful hike through the trail the group finally arrived at the cabin. To their disappointment it looked abandoned to say the least. Vines came up one side of the cabin as if mother nature was reclaiming what was hers.

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There were spider webs all along the doorway and front porch, dust covered windows and leaves scattered all about the outside of the cabin. A modern day cabin stuck in a long forgotten memory.

The group stood in front of the dilapidated wooden building weighing their options. They all looked at each other, thinking the same thing but no one said a word for a little while until Lisa spoke up.

“Well, truth be told, this was far from what I was expecting BUT I am happy that at least we have somewhere to sleep. C’mon guys let’s go see if we can clean up a bit and head to the lake.”

Rob looked over at Kyle, then back at the cabin, while he cracked open a beer.

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“I just need you to know that I will be filing a formal complaint with your dad about this. He could’ve at least braced us for this mess.”

Robert, the jokester without a care in the world, always had a wise remark up his sleeve. Some people found him to be a little over the top or annoying so to speak but Kyle knew Robert since they were 10 years old and he knew that behind that joking exterior there was a warm hearted person.

The group carefully approached the cabin, still debating whether or not they had made the right choice. Kyle unlocked the front door and the teens step in, one by one. To their surprise they find a reasonable looking cabin on the inside, well minus some leaves and dust.

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Samantha and Kyle grabbed the only two brooms that were abandoned in the corner and started sweeping while Laurie and Lisa tried to pick up as much as possible.

As they continued to clean and sweep, they heard a tapping at one of the side windows of the cabin.

“What was that?” asked Laurie.

“I don’t know, Kyle go check it out.” said Samantha, “Make sure you don’t get dragged away by the boogie man.”

Kyle rolled his eyes and laughed as he told the girls to stay inside while he investigated. As he cautiously walked towards the back door, sweat started to form on his brow. He did not want the girls to see his nervousness. He reached for the back door handle and stopped.

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He heard the sound of leaves crackling under heavy footsteps. Whatever it was, it was right outside the door now.

He nervously turned the door handle and launched himself through the wooden door frame. Kyle's eyes met another set of eyes, and for a brief moment, his brain was trying to comprehend what was happening. Before he could mutter a word, the creature turned and ran back into the forest beyond the cabin.

Oh man it was just a buck. Thank God the girls didn't see me freaking out.

Kyle turned around and announced, "It was just a buck, no need to worry. We're all good."

Just as he finished his sentence something grabbed his left shoulder from behind.

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“Ahhh!” screamed Kyle.

Robert popped out from behind the side of the door frame and laughed hysterically.

“You should’ve seen your face! Classic!” said Robert.

“Bro! That wasn’t funny at all!” said Kyle.

Laurie and Lisa both shook their heads in disapproval and turned back around to finish cleaning.

“Ooh I’ve never heard you scream like that Kyle, *emmbaarassiiing*.” teased Samantha.

Kyle blushed and gave Samantha a half smile while he turned his attention to Robert.

“Where have you been anyways? We’ve been here busting our asses while you’re out there drinking and playing around.” said Kyle.

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“Nope. I’ve been trying to get as many webs as I could off the outside of this place. Might as well if we’re staying here for a couple of days right? I actually want to be able to sit on the porch and not get attacked by spiders.” said Robert.

“Yeah, sure you were Rob. Stop playing and help us out already.” Lisa chimed in.

He ran outside and came back waving a big branch with a cluster of webbing attached to the end. He held it up, getting closer and closer to the girls as he laughed.

“You see?! I told you!” said Robert.

Robert threw the branch back into the wilderness outside and joined the rest of his friends inside. They each gathered their belongings and decided where they would sleep.

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Lisa and Laurie took the full size bed to share, while Samantha took the bottom bunk from the twin sized bunk beds. Kyle and Robert ended up playing rock, paper, scissors - winner takes all - for the top bunk.

Lady luck was not on Robert's side this time.

After all was clean and the literal and figurative dust settled, it was time to hit the lake.

The teens grabbed what they needed, including beer and a portable speaker, and headed to the lake trail by the cabin. The trail took the group through twists and turns through the densely packed forest. They could hear the sound of wildlife all around them, birds sang in conversation, in the distance they spotted a group of deer. They all felt as if they were reliving a scene from a Disney movie.

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The group navigated their way to the edge of the lake which was a couple of hundred feet from the cabin itself. The water was still; a surreal silence took over the whole area. There were abandoned, sand-dusted kayaks near the shoreline, some covered in weeds, some with sizeable holes in them. The girls found a good, clear spot to lay down their towels and catch some sun.

Robert ran over to the kayaks and spotted the best looking one of the bunch. With a good grip he grunted and pulled it towards the water.

Kyle stood nearby unpacking his towel from his backpack, while he watched Samantha standing near the water's edge gently dipping her toes in the water. She glanced over at him and gave him a small smile.

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Robert looked over at Kyle and couldn't help but shake his head with disapproval. Kyle has had a crush on Samantha for as long as he could remember but was always too afraid of rejection or maybe he thought he would ruin their friendship and the group in turn.

Or maybe he was just too scared.

“Hey Kyle, WAKE UP! Wanna take it out for a bit?” said Robert.

Kyle snapped out of his daze and ran over to Robert. He grabbed a couple of beers from the cooler and tossed one his way.

“Let's go!” said Kyle.

“We'll be back in a little while!” screamed Robert towards the girl's direction.

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The boys went out slowly into the 10 square mile lake, alternating between paddling and taking sips from their beers. They kept making their way closer to a small wooded island, around an acre in size, that was about three-hundred feet away from the shoreline where the girls were sunbathing and listening to music.

“Hey Kyle, want to get down and see what’s there?” asked Robert.

“Not really but I’ll wait for you on the kayak if you hurry up, if not you’re going to have to swim back.” joked Kyle.

They kayak made it onto the sandy shore of the island and Robert took off exploring while Kyle took the last sip of his beer.

“Just make it quick I’m out of beer.” said Kyle.

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Robert nodded his head as he disappeared into the brush beyond the pines. Robert shielded his eyes from the sun with his hand and squinted as he glanced back over at the girls. He could barely make out 2 bodies strolling along the sand. He wondered where the 3rd one had gone off to.

“Oh shit! Kyle help!”

Kyle heard Robert scream from somewhere on that small island.

“ROB! Yo Rob! Stop playing!” screamed Kyle.

Kyle scanned the tree line but could not see Robert nor pinpoint where the scream came from. He pulled the kayak higher unto the sand and went in search of Robert. Pushing his way past thick brush he came upon a clearing that looked as if the tall grass and brush had been hacked away.

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He saw a couple of broken branches off to the west side and headed in that direction.

“Rob! Rob answer me!” screamed Kyle growing more desperate by the minute.

No response. Silence enveloped Kyle as he kept walking. He heard groaning off to his left but didn't see anything. He kept calling Robert's name in hopes that he would respond and be playing some sick joke on him. He stood still and heard a faint whisper.

“Kyle. Please. Help.”

Kyle stepped cautiously towards the whisper and came upon the edge of a pit that had been dug 5 feet deep. At the bottom he found Robert impaled on sharpened logs.

“ROB! Oh my god what happened? We need to get help right away.” said Kyle.

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Kyle knew the situation was a lot worse than what he wanted to portray to Robert. One of the sharpened logs had gone in through the left side of his torso and out of the back. Another smaller branch was protruding through his right calf. Any attempt to move him could prove fatal at this point.

“Look I’m going to row back to shore and phone in some help ok? Just hang tight, I shouldn’t pull you out at this point. I love you man, I’ll be back quick.” said Kyle.

“Wait...Kyle...something pushed me in here. Be careful bro.” whispered Robert.

Something pushed Robert? The thought of that alone was enough to make Kyle more on edge than the adrenaline already was. He took off running back in the direction of the kayak, pushing through low hanging branches and trees trying to make it back to shore.

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A million thoughts were racing through his head. From the corner of his eye he could see a shadow in the trees keeping up pace with his every stride. He was too terrified to look. He just wanted to make it to the kayak and get Robert some help.

Kyle broke through the tree line and ran towards the water. He looked around and could not see the kayak. He looked up and saw the girls in the distance, he knew he was at the right spot. He looked at the sand and saw a drag mark that led towards the backside of the island away from the view of the girls.

He ran towards where it led and found the kayak...out in the open water about 50 feet away. It looked like something had dragged it away and pushed it into the water.

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Kyle ran into the water and began swimming towards the kayak. Once on board he started paddling like a mad man towards the mainland. With every paddle stroke all he could think of was about his friend, lying at the bottom of that pit bleeding out, alone.

As he got close enough he started to scream.

“Call 911! Call 911! Robert’s in trouble!”

The girls looked confused at first but Samantha realized he wasn’t joking. She grabbed her bag and started searching for her phone as Kyle finally made it to shore.

“I can’t find my phone. Lisa where’s your phone at?” asked Samantha.

Lisa is frantically searching through her bag but can’t locate her phone either.

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“How do neither of you have a phone on you?” asked Kyle.

“I swear I left it in my bag before we went off for a walk along the shore.” said Samantha.

“Me too.” agreed Lisa.

“Fine. Laurie has her phone on her. Where is she?” asked Kyle.

“She went back to the cabin; said she wasn’t feeling to good.” said Lisa.

Kyle ran over to his bag only to find out his phone was also missing.

“We need to get to a phone ASAP. Robert fell into a pit and is badly injured. We need to get help out here NOW! Let’s go back to the cabin and see if Laurie knows where our phones are.

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The group ran all the way back to the cabin. Once they went inside they didn't see Laurie but found her bag. Kyle ran over to it and searched every zippered pocket in it. He pulled out a phone from the bottom of the main pocket.

“Yes! Finally! What the hell?!” said Kyle as he showed the girls the screen. It was smashed beyond recognition.

“No, no, no. What are we gonna do now guys?” asked Lisa.

Kyle thought for a moment and ran over to Robert's suitcase. He unzipped it and dumped it all on one of the beds.

“Please, please. Found it! He left his phone here!”

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He ran outside to the back of the cabin while trying to turn on the phone. The screen remained black no matter how many times he hit the power button.

He looked up in a fit of desperation and stood frozen in place. He had found Laurie, hanging from a tree behind the cabin. Lips pale blue. Body limp, lifeless. He dropped the phone and dropped to his knees. First Robert and now this? He knew they needed to get out of there and fast.

Kyle collected his thoughts and stood up. He turned around to go back inside when he felt a crunch under his foot. He lifted his shoe to find the phone he had dropped earlier. As he crouched down to pick up the pieces he noticed that the battery from this phone was missing.

No wonder it never turned on.

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This discovery just fueled his suspicions that something or someone was out here with them.

Kyle walked back into the cabin, a somber expression accompanying his face.

“You guys should sit down.” said Kyle.

“Just tell us what is going on already. Where the hell is Laurie?” said Samantha.

“She’s dead Sam. She’s out back hanging from a tree. We need to get out of here now. I don’t know how much longer Rob has but seeing as how we’re going to have to run back to the car and try to find the nearest phone, I don’t think he’s going to make it either.” Said Kyle.

“We can’t just leave her there Kyle.” said Lisa.

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Kyle remained silent while he tried to figure out the best course of action at this point. He knew that it was up to the remaining three to get out alive and hopefully save Robert. There was no time to second guess, only time to act.

“Okay. I’ll go outside while you guys keep watch and try and cut her down. Look, we’re not sure what or who is out there but we need to stay alert.” said Kyle.

The remaining three cautiously walked outside, their heads on a swivel, examining every inch of the woods beyond the cabin. Kyle led the pack with an old rusted wood axe in hand determined to get Laurie down. He had to hurry, night was fast approaching and he did not want to be out in the open exposed for too long.

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He managed to cut her down and between the three they managed to bring her back inside. They placed her on one of the empty beds and covered her from head to toe with a bedsheet.

“This is messed up. Really messed up. Who would do something like this?” asked Lisa.

“Someone who isn’t right in the head, that’s who.” said Samantha.

“Guys, I know this isn’t adding to the good news but we’re going to have to make it to the car now and risk traveling at night or wait until the morning. If we wait, Roberts chances of survival get cut in half.” said Kyle.

“I know he’s your best friend Kyle. I’ll support whatever decision you make. It’s not just our lives we have to think about; he might still have a chance.” said Samantha.

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“I’m sorry Kyle but I’m not going to risk my life for Robert. I just can’t. It’s self-preservation at this point.” Said Lisa.

You could see the rage build up in Kyle’s eyes. How could she be so selfish, especially at a time like this. The rage soon turned to disappointment as he saw Lisa go to a corner of the cabin and just break down. He thought back to the years that he’s known her and not once had he seen lose her composure. She was the one that was always in control. Funny how things change under pressure.

“Well if you are going to stay here we need to barricade the doors and windows so no one can come in or out. I’m not going to make you do anything you don’t want.” said Kyle.

Samantha went over to Lisa and hugged her.

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“We’re going to be alright. I’m going to go with Kyle and we’ll be back before you know it.”

They all started moving beds and what little furniture there was inside the cabin to block the front door and small windows. They moved a heavy dresser next to the back door. Kyle examined the dresser and looked over to the kitchen counter that was on the opposite side of the door. He proceeded to tie a rope around the top corner of the right side of the dresser and throw it over a wood beam that ran along the roof.

“When we leave I need you to hang on to this rope and put your dead weight on it. The angle of the rope and beam should be enough to make the dresser land across the door and rest on top of the kitchen counter.” said Kyle.

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Lisa nodded silently, worry filling her facial expression.

“Sam, grab whatever you think we’ll need.” said Kyle.

He grabbed one of the wooden broom handles and started sharpening the bottom with wood axe. Once sharpened, he gave it to Lisa and told her to keep it close just in case. Samantha and Kyle each grabbed a backpack and walked out the back door. They heard Lisa groaning and struggling and then a loud thud.

“Got it!” screamed Lisa.

Kyle tried opening the door to no avail. Good, she was safe for now. They both turned to the darkness that enveloped the forest beyond the cabin.

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“You ready?” asked Samantha.

“I’ll try not to slow you down Sam.” said Kyle as they both nodded to each other and took off running.

They navigated the rough path with ease for the first couple of miles, only being lit by flimsy flashlights attached to their backpack shoulder straps. They slowed their pace about half way through the trail and continued at a brisk walk.

The nightlife would have been peaceful in a different scenario. Crickets chirping. A soft breeze flowing through the trees. The stillness of the night surrounding them. Kyle could hear Samantha breathing a little heavier, he noticed he was out of breath as well so they decided to stop and catch their breath.

“Here have some water.” said Kyle reaching into his backpack. “We’re making good time.”

“Thanks. Hopefully we can find a phone quick after we get on the road. How do you think Robert and Lisa are holding up?” asked Samantha.

“Lisa will be fine. Robert is the one I’m worried about.” said Kyle.

“We should...shhh. You hear that?” whispered Samantha.

They both crouched down and remained silent so that not even their breathing was audible. Off in the distance they heard the cracking of branches underneath footsteps. There was something odd about the pattern of the footsteps as if they were deliberately trying to make noise.

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The footsteps were drawing near, closer and closer, then they stopped somewhere off in the woods around fifty feet from Kyle and Samantha.

A shrill cackle pierced the silence around them, booming through the night air. The footsteps started towards them again faster than before.

Kyle grabbed Samantha's hand and pulled her up.

“RUN!!!”

Samantha and Kyle took off running down the trail, adrenaline rushing through their veins. Neither of them wanted to look back as they felt someone grabbing the air right behind their necks. Kyle trailed a few feet behind Samantha as they made their way past endless trees, the footsteps still hot on their trail.

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Samantha turned around to see Kyle right behind her and the dark silhouette of what seemed to be a man towering around 6'6" following closely behind. In the split second that she saw the silhouette terror overcame her senses, evil gripped at her heart.

“Run faster Sam!!!” screamed Kyle as he blindly placed his left foot into a hidden bear trap on the trail. “AHHHHH!”

Samantha heard the snap of the metal jaws on flesh and bone clear over Kyle's screaming. He went down to the ground and within seconds the towering shadow stood over him, laughing at what he had accomplished.

Samantha wanted to run back and help Kyle but the man turned his attention to her next. She could see the dark shadow in the moonlight step off the trail and into the thick woods. The footsteps were approaching in the darkness.

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Samantha turned around and took off running faster than she ever had before. She didn't look back, she didn't stop to breathe, to think, she didn't stop for anything.

After what seemed like an eternity, she finally made it to the parking lot. She could see Kyle's Bronco from the edge of the tree line. She took a step forward and stopped, scanning the parking lot and the surrounding trees as best she could in the dim moonlight. She quietly made her way to the car.

SHIT!

The car keys were in Kyle's backpack and there was no way to start the car now. She wasn't going to stick around here. She made a choice to walk to the main road and hope that a passing car would come along to help her.

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Samantha ran past the road that led from the main road to the parking lot and kept running. The sun was barely starting to come up over the horizon, sun rays penetrating the tree branches. Samantha was tired, hungry, desperate. She needed to keep pushing forward, if not for herself then for her friends.

Samantha froze in place as she heard footsteps coming from the trees behind her to the left. No this can't be happening.

“Why are you doing this?!” screamed Samantha.

She heard the same laugh coming from somewhere close by. This was it. This is how it would end for her too. She turned around from the road and faced the forest.

“Well what are you waiting for come get me!” she screamed.

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A small beam of light hit the tree line and she could see the shadows face standing behind a tree, staring back at her. The beam moved and grew bigger as Samantha glanced back at the source. It was a car!

Samantha took off running towards the car.

“HELP! PLEASE HELP!” she screamed.

The car came to a complete stop as Samantha ran up to the driver’s side window. “Please we need help. Call 911. We were attacked. Someone killed some of my friends. One of them needs an air lift, he’s stuck in a pit in the lake. Please just call the cops.”

The driver was a dark haired woman in her late 40’s. She spoke in a soft, soothing voice.

“It’s going to be okay. Get in I’m calling the cops. Where are your friends now?” the driver asked.

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The thought of Samantha's friends came back into her mind and she burst into tears, placing her knees up to her upper body in the fetal position as she sat in the passenger side.

“They're in the forest. Someone is out there, hunting us.” said Samantha.

The woman drove the car back in the direction of the parking lot while on the phone with the cops.

“Hello? Hi, yes we need assistance out here by Resonance Lake. I picked up a young lady by the side of the road stating that her and her friends were attacked....Mhmm.... Yes. She says they need medical attention right away. Okay...we'll be in the lake parking lot. Thank you.” the woman said.

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The car pulled back into the parking lot and parked close to the abandoned car. She looked over at Samantha and smiled. “They said to stay put. Help is on the way.”

“We need to get out of here. You don’t understand, he’s still out there.” pleaded Samantha.

The woman looked up into the woods ahead of them.

“Who is dear?” she asked.

Samantha stared at the woman, something felt off about her. She started to reach for the door handle when she heard a muffled scream coming from the rear of the car. A serious expression washed over the woman’s face.

“What the hell was that?” asked Samantha.

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She looked back over to Samantha, her eyes trailing past her as if she was looking behind her. The smile returned to her face.

“There is no one coming dear. You belong to the forest now.” said the woman.

Just as Samantha was about to turn around a large pair of arms reached through the passenger door window and pulled her out forcefully.

It was him.

The towering man dragged her around the back of the car while she kicked and screamed. The woman got out of the car and approached the trunk. She slid the key into the keyhole and opened the trunk lid. Samantha could see a young man, beaten and bloody, bound and gagged in the trunk of the car.

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“Thanks for the ride dear.” the woman said to him as he reached into the trunk for some duct tape.

Samantha screamed at the top of her lungs, struggling to break free.

“AAAAAHHHHH!” screamed the towering man followed by that evil laugh of his.

“No one can hear you out here dear.” said the woman as she smiled slyly.

The towering man held Samantha’s arms out in front of her as the woman tied them together. They placed a rag in her mouth and taped over it. The man threw Samantha over his right shoulder and headed towards the trail. The woman looked back down at the man in the trunk, “we’ll come back for you later. Don’t you go anywhere.”

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They made their way back to where Kyle had gotten his foot stuck in the bear trap, Samantha could still see the trail of blood left behind by him. Tears streamed down her eyes. She knew they were heading towards her demise and she was helpless. The pressure was too great for her to handle and she ended up passing out.

After some time, they made it back to the cabin. Samantha woke up on the forest floor near the front of the cabin where the door was already open. She stood up and began to run towards the woods when the woman came out of the cabin and saw her escaping.

“Solomon! She’s getting away!” she screamed.

The towering man came running from behind the cabin with a small log in his right hand.

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“NOOOO!” screamed Solomon as he launched the log towards Samantha’s legs. The piece of wood made contact with the back of her right heel and the inside of her left ankle. Samantha whimpered in pain as she fell to the floor. Solomon stood over here, anger flooding his face.

He picked her up once more and placed her inside the front doorway. Samantha was afraid to look but what she saw destroyed her.

Robert was propped up against a corner of the cabin, the logs still lodged inside him. His head was slumped downwards, chin touching his chest.

Laurie hung from the wooden beam inside the cabin. Solomon stood near her and placed his hand on her hip pushing her aside. Her limp body swayed back and forth while he smiled looking Samantha in her eyes.

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The woman had come in and took a seat by one of the windows, cigarette in hand, death in her eyes. She remained silent while Solomon made his way over to the tall dresser that once laid across the back door now on the floor.

He laughed as he sat down on the dresser, a sickening sound emitted from the bottom of it as his full weight settled on top of it. Samantha peered down as she saw one of Lisa's arms sticking out from underneath.

She turned away from Solomon and the woman to see Kyle placed against the wall. Two bear traps held him up by his arms, one on each side. His left foot mangled, barely hanging on at this point.

Samantha couldn't take it anymore. She wanted to wake up from this nightmare. All her friends dead before her very eyes.

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Samantha turned towards the front door and started to limp towards it. Tears blinded her every step. She reached the doorway when Solomon's massive hand grabbed her right shoulder.

Samantha took one last look at the forest outside the cabin door before he pulled her back in and closed the door behind them.

THE END

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Marked
The Ring
Threaded

Gerald Whiskerton and the
Mellowdeen

