

### **The Following by Jasmine LL**

Being chased wasn't fun, especially if you didn't know who or what was chasing you. Maybe it was a zombie who wanted your brains or an angry teacher who wanted to know the reason why you didn't hand your homework in. All the same, it felt like the thing behind Beth was leading her to a portal of doom.

As Beth turned a corner, a dark figure came into her view blocking the path. Whatever that thing blocking her way was it definitely wasn't human. It had eyes like blood oranges, horns like a ram and arms like a weightlifter. It was a Minotaur! All of a sudden the Minotaur, that was only about five meters away, started to make a deep humming sound. Its eyes widened as it proceeded to walk towards her. She turned around as the thing that was chasing her before skidded round the corner as if it was a formula one car. Beth knew there was nowhere to escape, or was there?

Beth looked around frantically trying to find an escape route. She was cornered. Petrified, she flattened herself against the wall. She felt something, something cold, something metal, something like a door handle. She gave a massive sigh of relief. She turned round and tried the handle. "I hope it isn't locked," she wondered. The lock clicked and slowly, very slowly the door creaked open. Suddenly, she found herself falling into a whirlpool of blues, turquoises, purples and pinks. Beth felt as though she was on a rollercoaster, and closed her eyes in fear. When she had reopened them she realised that she was in the same place as before but nothing had changed.

"WHAT!? It can't be... Bbbut..." Beth was interrupted by a loud screeching noise that kept getting louder and louder. It seemed to have no effect on the Minotaurs but her ears were in agony. They were staring at her intensely with their enormous bloodshot eyes as the annoyingly high-pitched noise kept getting louder. As one of the Minotaurs opened his mouth to speak, a tiny black fleck flew into Beth's vision. The Minotaurs still didn't seem to notice until it came right up to Beth's face. Just as one of them to start to speak, Beth swatted the fleck into its mouth. Realising what she had done, Beth's eyes opened wide and looked at it in fear waiting for its reaction. Coughing and spluttering, the Minotaur opened his mouth to speak... "AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!" Beth couldn't stand it any longer and sprinted down the corridor.

Gasping for air Beth woke with sweat dripping down her forehead. She was so pleased that it had been a dream. As she turned to look at the clock on her bedside table, a small Minotaur figure caught her eye. It hadn't been there before. Its eyes glowed as a dark shadow passed over them and the black fleck came back into view. Beth realised that her dream had been real.