

## *Shadows*

The night is dark, and John is alone in the forest after a crash landing on an island. It's a miracle that he escaped alive.

"I'm losing a lot of blood and I have lost all communication in the middle of the night. Damn it!"

John is stumbling all over the place as the fire blaze is behind him with the forest fire.

"I don't want to die here..."

John walks away more and more into the forest trying to find a sign of life.

As he walks further, he tries to use the compass in his hand to have some kind of guide.

The winds are howling louder the further he walks in the forest.

John takes his time and walks down a pathway that looks man-made.

"This has to be some sign of life," said John.

John walks and stands still resting on a tree for a second. He looks down at his shadow and mumbles to himself. "It's been a long night."

He looks down and notices his shadow nods his head in agreement, but he didn't nod his head.

"Ha I'm tripping I need to get a move on..."

John moves forward down the pathway in search of life only to hear footsteps.

John looks around and see's shadows of footsteps running.

"Who's there! I need help!"

There is a silence

He looks around and sees nothing but darkness in the forest.

"This is getting crazy. I'm freaking out."

“Hey, come the fuck out! This isn’t no horror film bullshit!”

There is no sound then John hears laughter.

John pulls out his knife and looks around.

They're nothing but silence then a shadow moves across the trees with a strong wind.

“What?”

John chases down the pathway and finds a mirror set at the end of the pathway. Moonlight shines down for some reason in this spot despite the cloudy storm clouds.

John looks around and notices something strange. The light shining upon him is not giving him a shadow.

“This is weird?”

A shadow. Rises on the backside of the mirror but John notices nobody around.

He slowly walks around the mirror to see a reflection, but he doesn’t see himself in the mirror.

“Okay, that's enough weird shit for me!”

John rests his hands by his waist holding his knife and turns away from the mirror.

John takes a deep breath

“I need to get it together & survive this shit!”

As John takes a deep breath his reflection rises in the mirror. Mysteriously a hand reaches out of the mirror and grabs John's knife.

John turns around instantly in shock! But more shocked that his reflection is holding his knife to then stab him through his eye viciously to his brain for John to fall dead instantly after a scream in pain.

The reflection returns to the mirror.

Then walks away in shadow form to the forest as laughter is echoing around in the windy night following behind the shadow.