

Chapter 4: The Reality of Things

Sweat was pouring down from Milo's brow as he ran away from something, he wasn't sure what was chasing him but he knew that he didn't want it to catch him. Milo turned his head back to glimpse at the thing that was trying get him, when he looked it everything about the thing seemed oddly and weirdly distorted, so he couldn't really tell what it was however he did now that it made him feel sick looking at it.

He whipped his head back forward as he continued to run with heavy breathes, the creature was catching up to him, he could feel it was almost upon him, he turned to see that a hand was about grab him and then, he awoke.

He opened his eyes, lunging forward and gasping for air, his head was aching and his ears were ringing, he quickly pinched himself to see if he was really awake, he felt a slight bit of pain as he pinched his skin. His memories quickly hit him as Milo remembered his arm being slashed by a bear and running from him, he gasped as he grabbed the arm that had been slash but Milo felt no pain from it, he slowly checked his arm and saw nothing, no blood, wounds, not even a scar.

So much was running through Milo's mind, he had so many questions but first he needed to calm down and think, he took a deep breath and a little time to just calm down "Okay" he said gathering his thoughts together, trying to think about what's going on.

"Ah, I see you're awake" the boy snapped out of his thoughts and turned towards the source of the voice, a hooded figure sat at the far side of the room, he suddenly realized he had seen this man before from when he was running in the forest "Y-You're the guy who saved me" Milo said shakily.

As he stared at the hooded figure he felt like he was smiling at him from under his hood "Yes, Indeed I did, when I dispatched of the bear I noticed you had passed out" he paused for a moment "You've been konked out for two days now", Milo was hit with shock after he was told that but after thinking it over, after what he'd been through it was fair.

The boy turned to the hooded figure "W-What happened to me exactly?", the man in the hood pondered for a moment "Well after I rescued you from the bear and you passed out, I grabbed you up, carrying you to the nearest town I could find and then had your wounds treated and, well, you've been in this inn ever since", Milo listened carefully, just trying to take it all in, it was just so much to get his head around.

He just couldn't believe what a turn his life took, at one point he was just a regular high school student starting his summer holiday, then the next he knew he was being hunted down, lost in a forest, it was just too much.

He looked at the hooded man and smiled a little still feeling a little on edge "Erm, t-thank you for erm, s-saving me" the man took down his hood smiling "No problem, glad I could rescue you" Milo's jaw drops, he couldn't believe what he was seeing, his saviour had the face of a rodent, he was covered in white fur with little caramel coloured patches.

Milo rears back into the bed freaking out at the man "Y-You're a rat!" He screamed out then quickly falling out of his bed, he scrambled up and ran out his door, he starts running through a corridor not paying much attention to his surroundings, he finally comes to some stairs and starts running down them only to freeze as he reached the bottom.

Milo looked around in frenzy as he saw all the different kinds of creatures standing around him going from elves, to dwarves to just scary and most unusual things, it swirled around in his mind then soon it felt like the whole world was spinning, it became too much for him and then he passed out once more.