**Escaped**

I was standing on the deserted street with only a flickering light. It was raining a little. I didn’t knew how did I reach this place but yet I needed to get out of there as the rain was increasing. The winds started to blow rapidly. The winds attacked on the palm trees. On being tired of defending the winds, the palm trees had no option other than to bend towards the floor.

I was observing the whole scene by sitting under a metal slab which had scratches of some monster. I saw them. I tried to calm down myself by thinking that it may be some deformation while constructing the building but soon I got to know that these scratches are not made by faults of the workers but were scribbled and scratched by the weird looking creature that was standing in front of me.

The thunders shrieked. I could see the saliva coming out from the monster. The monster did look like VENOM. But it was not the time to look at the monster and examine him.

I ran for my life. Even though I am school`s third fastest runner, I still thought that I am lacking of speed. I could see the monster running on all four legs. He wanted something from me. Maybe his wife had asked him to bring dinner. Whatsoever, it was me to do something and get rid of this monster. I kept on running I knew that I would be tired if I kept on running. I had an idea but I didn’t knew whether it would work.

My father had given me a ring. He had told me that only wear it if you are in a big trouble. Now is the time, when I hear it. I could find the ring in my backpocket. While removing the ring, the ring slipped from my hand. I had no option than to stop for the ring. Even the monster creature slowed down. He stopped and was observing me. I slowly went forward and as soon as I had reached towards the ring than he leaped me.

My heart was beating as fast as the drums of the rocket club. But I took the ring, placed it in my fingers and then, I could only remember a reddish light emerging from the ring. I opened my eyes and saw myself in the room with white and yellow wallpapers.

There came a man and greeted me. He said that “I had killed a terrible monster which could be threat to the universe. It was the ring, which you placed in the finger who had given us the signal. Your father is the in charge of the agency” said the man “He is proud of you”. It may be a heroic action for my father but I knew that it was only a escape plan that made me the most trustable and known spy in the whole world.

This is the story of my grand escape. Can you tell me yours?