I was starting to get cold, the damp air was seeping into my skin, I'm really starting to regret not bringing a jacket today. Then again I never thought that I'd have to spend any amount of time in this dirty basement

What do you think you're doing? Grab hold of the rains, the beasts getting away. You just had to make it angry, none of this would have happened if you had used the ramp instead everyone knows cows aren't good with stairs.

The man was utterly confused, he'd been peacefully walking his dog along the road when he heard a strange noise. To his surprise there was a herd of sheep behind him, big fluffy sheep, and there were hundreds of them, not just a few dozen. Maybe if he turned around they would leave, he wished the it were true but thought better of it

The boy was sitting on the cold wooden plants of the lookout, splinters of wood digging in his feet . The cold wind nipping as his skin, brushing strands of hair towards his face. His eyes were so cold, so full of fear. Barely clothed, but not shivering for there were bodies surrounding him. He was so much younger than the others, he had thought it had been a good idea to play with the older boys today, He was wrong. ¨Come on what are you doing there twerp” one of them said ¨what are you waiting for, just jump already” the world was swimming around him the edge of his vision starting to blur.

You must always be careful in crowds, there are many eyes constantly roaming looking at you. You must be silent and still. Do not just hide in the shadows because people will search for hidden things, you must become the shadows and believe you are one in the same. Now Go. I felt my master's hand lightly push my back, and I stumbled into the buzzy city streets. This was my first time witnessing so many people gathered in one place. It was terrifying, having so many searching eyes, hungrily looking for prey. I felt so many different conflicting emotions, almost as if I was in a state of terrifying excitement. It was time to go, and despite my emotions I felt prepared, I'd been trained for years and it was now time to put my skills to use. So I set off running. The woman watched the young girl sprint from the shadows, she wondered if she had been wrong, maybe she should have waited before sending her out, well it was too late now, besides there was no time for regret in her line of work.

She looked at the smooth rocky peaks towering over her. Their shadows create a patchy and distorted illusion on the ground. Starting at the peaks she could see countless shades of beige, brown and grey, How could something so dull be so colorful she thought. She could tell the time was nearing evening by the angles of the shadow looming down upon her, but no sun was visible.Peaking through an opening between the rocks the women witnessed a cluster of builds stacked upon each other. Made in a style she had neve before seen, she pondered the probability of people hidden away within those shadowed arches.