Life

by Kyle Eggleston

Chapter One

"That's like three days in hell."

"Hell, you don't even know hell."

"It's a term these people tend to use a lot."

"It sounds like you're getting close to them."

"Who me? No, I wouldn’t say that."

"I'll have to keep an eye on you."

Chapter Two

Joshua walked through his house with the compass in hand. He wondered where he should travel to next. Joshua began thinking maybe the compass shouldn’t be used at all. The people he had met on his first trip didn’t seem to be so hospitable. If Joshua didn’t know any better, he would have thought them to be dangerous.

It wasn’t his fault he had something they wanted. Or was it something he had stolen from them? Whatever the case, he couldn’t go back there. That would be wrong.

Setting the compass down, it activated.

Oh no. Joshua thought. He fumbled towards the compass quickly hoping to turn it off. But it was too late. He vanished from time.

Upon reentry, Joshua stumbled across the ground until he came to a stop.

“Demon!” A woman yelled out screaming as she ran away from him.

Joshua smiled. Perfect, just perfect.