--You take the road on the left

Doo doo. Your horse trots down the road. You look around you for some reason everything looks familiar. Something about these trees. A rustling in the bushes up ahead of you catches your attention and you stop the horse to watch what could be in the bushes.

A flock of sheep bounce out of the bushes and cross the road. A sinking feeling forms at the bottom of your stomach.

“Narrator… Where is this place?”

“Um, well,”

“Narrator?”

Suddenly a screak from above chills your body. Now you remember why this place is familiar. You look up to see a dragon swoop in, pick up a sheep. It hovers in the air and tosses the sheep in its mouth. That’s when it notices you.

You turn the horse around and kick its side to get it galloping.

“What are the chances we’ll outrun this thing?”

“No comment. Haha,” Narrator replies.

A shadow grows larger above you. Your shoulders feel a sharp pain before getting launched off your horse and in the air. You stare down at your foe into its large yellow eyes before landing into the wet mouth of the dragon.

**--Dead. Eaten by dragon.**

**Restart?**