It is late September.\nYou are on a skiing trip with friends.\nEvening skis have been a highlight of the trip,\nas most of the crowd have gone home.\nLight snow pelts your forehead,\nas the last bit of sunlight disappears.\nYou decide to take an unfamiliar route\nand lose track of where everyone else is\nand where the cabins were located.\n\nYou call out to see if anyone can hear you.\nNo response.\n\nThe snowfall picks up.\nIt becomes increasingly hard to see anything in the distance.\n\nYou call out again to your friends.\nNo reply again.\nYou hear a repetitive thumping sound in the background.\nIt seems like it's getting closer and closer.\n\nYou call out to your friends again...\n\nNothing.\nThe snow falling now is so heavy you cannot see very well.\nSuddenly, the repetitive noise stops.\n\n'Knock, knock.' says a voice right behind.\nYou turn around slowly and realize you don't recognise the voice.\nA person wearing a yeti mask takes a swing at you with an axe!\nS#!T! You turn around and run for your life.\nSurely this is a sick joke by one of your friends?\nYou stumble upon a strange cave,\n which you believe may provide a spot to hide,\ntil the morning, or at least until the blizzard dies down.\nAs you initially inspect the inside of the cave,\n you lose your footing and slip down a slope\ninside the cave.\n\nYou''ve lost your friends. It's freezing cold.\nSomeone in a yeti mask seems to be trying to kill you\nand you're now stuck in a strange cave.\nIt surely can't get worse, or could it?