

A Silhouette

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I glanced over at her silhouette. I blinked; she was gone. I heard a gentle but ghostly whisper commanding me to follow. It took a good few seconds, but I eventually knew what to do.

I traced her winding path, over bridges, through meadows and beneath the forest canopy. It was wonderful; all of these spectacular views. I had never felt so close to nature. Despite all this, I did have the most peculiar feeling; where would this path lead to? Who was this magical being? Was this all just a dream? I had so many questions running through my mind, I thought I would explode!

My legs were sore and aching. It had been a long couple of hours, yet I still caught her in my sights. I looked closer; crying out loud and lying on the ground was a fragile bear cub. I cautiously approached the bear and it became clear to me that it was in pain.

“What should I do?” I asked myself. “Should I call for help?”

I carefully picked up the cub and examined the body, searching for any wounds - but there was nothing. So what was it that was weakening the bear? Then suddenly, I was alarmed by a screeching wail, followed by a bellowing roar. I didn't dare look...

Possibly another bear, it's mother perhaps? I asked myself. Maybe the sound was just in my head. I decided to pluck up enough courage to take a look at the source of this horrifying sound.

I froze. There was not another bear, but just the lonely cub that, to my surprise, wasn't a bear at all. The small creature stood on its hind legs. Then gradually, its front legs became fingers on the tips of a human hand. Then the arms began to grow. I covered my eyes; this was such a puzzling sight. It made me so dizzy that I fell unconscious.

“Hello? Hello?” I heard a familiar ghostly voice. I slowly opened my eyes. A creepy figure was staring into my face. I jumped up in fright. It was like a flare of lightning was running through my veins - as if I hadn't fainted at all.

She crept menacingly towards me, with a sly expression on her face. It was the silhouette! I turned frantically in every direction, but there was no bear. How long had I been lying here? My suspicions were raised. Was I supposed to trust her?