

Touching the Void

There I was, helplessly dangling in mid-air. The only support was a thick rope that I was clinging onto for my dear life. Even though I was attached to the rope I didn't care. I didn't really care about anything at that point, only if I would live. Above the snowy mountain tops, above the devil's labyrinth, there I lay. Nowhere to go. Nowhere to run. I was screeching, shrieking and screaming at the top of my voice. No answer. I tried again. No answer. I waited for what seemed like a millennium hanging at the end of the rope. Vulnerably, I gave up hope and I realised then, there was nothing I could do to get away from this living nightmare. Or was there?

SNAP!!!! In the blink of an eye, I was being battered, beaten, pushed and slapped by the harsh wind all around me. I was falling, plummeting into the devil's mouth at the speed of light like a meteor speedily crashing to the ground, falling to my death. I thought 'Oh God help me!' What had happened? Will I live? A dozen thoughts were racing round my mind and I couldn't think properly. I braced myself thinking I knew what was going to happen. THUMP!!!! Abruptly I hit the ground; I was knocked unconscious for what seemed like hours...

Dazed, I woke up not knowing what had happened. Finally, I came to my senses. What did I do to deserve this? Pain was racing around my body, cold crept up my back and it was biting me, my leg was throbbing with pain and I was in agony. I needed help, quick. Suffering badly, I cried for help but no words came out. I tried again and again, still no sound. Thoughts were whizzing around my mind like a whirlwind. Where am I? How have I survived? How did I fall? Then out of nowhere a thought popped into my mind. I swivelled around and tried to spot the end of the rope, and then I saw it. At that moment onwards I knew that Simon had cut it, both my friendship and the rope. At that time, I felt as if Simon had betrayed me but later on I realised why.

Frantically, I searched for an exit or at least a way out of this dreadful place. I searched for what seemed like days. Then the truth struck me. I thought there was no way out. How could I get out of this maze of caves? Out of nowhere, I had this whacky weird thought; I don't know why it came into my mind, but I'm glad it did. I climbed down even further into the crevasse. It was obscure and scary. I was starting to ache all over. I had frostbites all over me. I was petrified but I knew I had to keep on going...