

Forest Walk

Written by Melanie Gutierrez

Pollen looked around. He was in a forest. Of course he has been in a forest before but this one felt...unfamiliar. It's not in his city, nor his country. Lots of questions went through his head: How did he get here? Why is he here? What's the reason for a- his eyes settled upon a rose bush. His eyes dilated as he saw a very beautiful rose, one that stood out from the rest. It was in a very nice shade of pink with luscious petals and only very few thorns that it looked like it didn't have any. He walked over to the rose bush and bent down.

"Why, isn't this rose very lovely," He mumbled to himself. Pollen loved flowers. Every now and then he would go to a flower field near his house to spend some calming hours there. He then reached over and picked it out of the bush. There was some rustling among the trees that made Pollen look up though there was nothing there. Must have been my imagination, he thought as he dusted off the rose and put it behind his ear.

A few minutes went by, and Pollen was just walking down the path that he was on. There was a noise, like the sound of fingernails tapping on plastic, coming from the trees. He swiftly turned around and lots of spiders coming down/out of the trees. Spiders ranging from big and small, but are bigger than your typical spider. The noise got louder as they got closer but then stopped as one of the spiders, a bigger one from the rest, ordered them to come to a halt. Must be the leader, thought Pollen.

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"Well if it isn't the human that picked out the special rose," said the leader of the herd of spiders.

"What, I-" Pollen began.

"I must say that this is less fitted human by far," A spider whispered loud enough for Pollen to hear.

"Well, at least it's something," another spider shrugged and whispered back.

"Excuse me I-" Pollen started, offended of what the spider said.

The larger spider sighed, "Let's just get this over with." Then the spider turned and disappeared amongst the crowd.

Pressure then started to rise in Pollen's chest from all the fear he was feeling, as the spiders started to move again, getting closer. He started to back up and turned his head around to see that there was a spider making a web at a fast paste.

Pollen then stumbled back and fell into the web. He struggled, trying to get out of the web. *No, no, no this isn't how it ends* Pollen told himself. *C'mon this can't be it. There is still a way out you just have to- I can't feel my body. I'm trying to move my arms and legs, but can't. I'm paralyzed aren't I?*

"Seems like one bite did the trick," A spider snickered to his left. He could hear the spider walk over to him, with their oily legs, as if the noise of a piece of plastic sticking and unsticking onto glue. The flower that was behind Pollen's hair was snatched away and given to the leader of the rest of the spiders.

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"Looks like this will be a nice dinner tonight," A spider faintly said amongst the crowd. Lots of thoughts were racing through Pollen's mind. He was scared. It felt like the world was closing in on him as he was being wrapped with silk. He tried to scream, hoping that someone could hear him, save him. His vision started to blur, his world started to darken. Screaming in his head was all he could do, as the blackness was closing in on him slowly and steadily.

GASP

Pollen got up from his bed, panting and sweating. He swiftly turned his head around and checked his surroundings to see that he was in his room.

Starting to calm down he sighed, "It was just a dream." He layed back down relieved. His eyes shot open as he heard a tapping noise.

Scared, he screamed, "No!!!" Laughing and snickering could be heard. Light was then coming into the room as the door was being opened, and Pollen could then see a familiar face.

"Gary you idiot!" Pollen yelled at his brother.

"C'mon you should've seen your reaction! It was priceless!" Gary snickered.