

The last battle with life

1. Adjective
2. Verb - Past Tense

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I could hear nothing but Tom's breathing, and my heartbeat. The _____ Adjective room was black, the whole world was black. I wasn't sure if I had just gone blind or if Tom was seeing what I was. "Tom?" I said in a whisper. "Sssshh...." He quieted me. He was listening to something, even in the dark I could tell. I wasn't quite sure what. I was going to ask him again, but I knew I would only receive another quieting signal. I knew Tom for a long time and I knew him to be a secretive person, but this? I was annoyed by Tom- My thinking was cut short by a low rumbling noise followed by multiple growls. Now I knew what Tom was listening for. He knew something was out there, long before I _____ Verb - Past Tense. It was the first time that Tom having a knife, didn't bother me. Although I had no weapon, it made me feel exposed. I felt like I was standing naked in a crowd . I could feel the presence of another creature in the room. I crawled my way across the room, almost leading Tom. I reached out and felt a cold, metal pole, I knew I was under a student desk. The last I could remember was going to school like it was a normal day. It wasn't until I got to school that I got the news that it was not a normal day. All the lights had gone out. Not just the lights either though, it was like the whole world had gone out. There was no sound, no light, and something in the room with all of us. Flashing back to the present: I was surprised I wasn't more scared, but after all, I did have Tom. Out of nowhere all the lights flashed on. Tom got up immediately, but I was left on the ground. I saw these things around us. They had various shades of brown hair covering their entire bodies, their masculine bodies. It seemed as though they were covered in muscles. I couldn't see a head, but it was obvious that they could see us. There were about four of them slowly circling Tom and I. Tom skillfully yanked me off the ground and handed me something. I realized then that it was a pistol. I had

used a pistol before, but I suddenly forgot it's functions. There was a tension in the air, and without any word at all Tom and I simultaneously started beating the creatures. Tom slashed without even looking, he just ripped through the air with his blade. I shot the gun I had my eyes wide open, but I wasn't aiming. After firing about two rounds, I finally hit one. It shook what looked like it's head, then lounged at me. "Rrrrrrggghh," the creature let out a loud growl, right before my whole world went black, the last I saw was Tom leap at me, a blood knife in his hand. "We won." he said, but it was too late.