Felix leapt over a very small tree that had fallen and landed neatly on his feet. He clutched the small round object in his jacket pocket and took off at a dead run. Felix risked a glance behind his shoulder to see his pursuer leap over the fallen tree, and land flat on his face. He laughed a little. If only his father could see him now! He had finally gotten the thing his family had been looking for years, and now everything was about to change!

Felix broke through the woods and onto a narrow road and began following it at his fastest speed. He rounded a corner, then without warning, a man in a dark cloak jumped in front of him and grabbed him. It all happened so quickly that Felix had no time to react as the man pulled him back into the woods.

©oceanclaire2021