



The Pit



"We have been walking for hours, Sunny. I do not think my legs can carry me anymore."

It wasn't as though I had not heard her, but she had begun to goad me. She was my sister, but her constant complaint was a bother every time we were in nature.

"Well, I don't know what to tell you, Bunny. You could have stayed home, and yet you wanted to tag along," I managed to reply.

"I know, but I didn't expect us to wander so far into the forest. We are so far from home" She sighed, finding a log to rest her legs. I felt she would refuse to move once she got comfortable, but I didn't mind. I needed to see what I came here for; Albeit, I had to admit it felt wonderful to take in the scenery. Our quiet serenade was cut short by a distant cry.

"Shhh", I hushed. "Did you hear that?"

"Did I hear what?" My sister answered as she brought out her phone and began texting.

"The sound of someone calling. It sounds like a cry for help," I said in almost a whisper as we fell into a motivated silence. Suddenly, the voice called again.

"Yes, yes, I hear it. But I am not sure that we should go," Bunny piqued.

"Why not? What if someone needs help?" I countered, getting up from my seat and strapping my bag.

"If we both go, we might all need help. You go check it out, and if you need my help, you'll call for it. I don't want to leave where I have good service. "Bunny rolled her eyes.

"Just keep your location on, so If you get missing, I could call a search party."

"Fine," I replied, happier to leave her behind than to search for the voice calling.

As much as I was anxious to find the voice, I became distracted as I enjoyed the surroundings and took in the cool forest breeze. I began to saunter when the voice did not call again and gawked at the canopy.

A carpet of leaves graced the floor in a hued rainbow when the air was knocked out of my lungs unexpectedly, and my face was planted in the dirt. I managed to look up, and as I tried to raise my body, unimaginable pain soared through my nerves. It became more apparent where I had fallen and the consequence thereof.

