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The fortune teller looked at the crystal ball and said:

“The Dystopian world you humans present in your movies will soon be bestowed upon you“ she said in a thick accented voice that didnt sound human. The red-haired boy widened his eyes in horror as the fortune-teller disappeared in a big flash of light, leaving behind a pair of snakes, crossed together to create a big X.

The pale boy stumbled out of the cabin, his world spinning. A coarse voice asking him if he was OK, startalled him but he did not hear it clearly. Black spots crowded his vision and the last thing he saw was a body being flung towards him.

MARIJA KANINSKI- Big Bird