

The Encounter



His footsteps echoed through the icy, abandoned cavern. Victor's hands were screaming in agony due to the cold; he should have worn his gloves. Turning a corner, Victor glimpsed a large silhouette in the distance. Victor ventured closer. His heart was racing like a galloping horse. For some reason, he felt suddenly nervous. Then he saw it. A large elephant encased in a block of ice. Well, Victor thought it was an elephant, however after closer inspection he saw two curved, ivory tusks and a hairy hump on its back. It was a Mammoth. He rubbed his eyes in disbelief. How on earth had this prehistoric creature survived all this time?

"I cannot believe what I am seeing!" boomed Victor in astonishment. He had discovered something that would make him ridiculously rich! Then it happened. The hard rock underneath his feet began to shudder. The icy cavern was angry that Victor had discovered its secret. Victor's blue eyes widened as he saw that the ice in front of him began to melt and the mammoth's large foot thudded towards the crumpled floor. There was only one thing for it. Victor sprinted for the exit before it was too late...