

Tale Of A Flaming Butch.

T.O.A.F.B. By Simon E. Evans

T.O.A.F.B CHAPTER 8

Nathan.

Even if the jungle in Craddo's town seem terrifying and imposes great danger at anyone, sometimes it is so quiet and looks like a boarded place with uninterrupted comfort to dwell. This zone that I am occupying, wasn't so different either. Meanwhile, It's prompting and aiding my recovery from the body pain and fatiqueness in urgency than expected. Notwithstanding, Resting besides the oak tree in the jungle is absolutely amazing, and I suppose things would've been following a unique trail but certainly not as expected. And then it happened, something I didn't wish for, yes, something I didn't expect and something I couldn't have imagined of myself in a lone forest, as dangerous as it is known all over the surrounding kingdom. I' Nathan Roogan Hovah, did fell asleep or maybe not. Seems I was awake and dreaming simultaneously undeterred by my sub-conscious mind, all of a sudden the noise came, it was gradual and soundless with little vibration and with zero effect at an early stage, when I first heard

it. It was pointless, signalling no meaningful response, maybe I was dreaming about something, and yet again the noise projected a little louder, this time, it came from the shadows, and then it rang into a nightmare, it says, “kill him, shoot him, burn him alive.”

“Get him, kill him , shoot him.” “kill, him, shoot him, burn him alive. “

The noise projected continuously, “kill him, shoot him, burn him alive.” Kill him, shoot him...

Maybe it was a severe nightmare, then I woked up, in disarray only to find myself unhurt and unharmed, still resting beside the oak tree.

I was shocked because those noise were strange, you know, but it's all a nightmare so it's ok, I guess it's all nothing to worry about. Just then I decided to make the first move, in search for Lisa my sister.

Then all of a sudden, a loud bang, gunshots in the air, bullets flew in different direction, penetrating and landing on woods and piercing through anything that's on it's way.

The noise projected even louder yet again, this time it became obvious.

Kill him, shoot him, burn him alive, shoot you, damn you, shoot him dead, kill him.

So this isn't a dream or nightmare after all, and I thought I just had a severe nightmare, nonetheless, I was right in the face of reality as the noise boisterously rang a few distance away from my position.

Shoot him, kill him, shoot him, shoot him, kill him.

Uncertainty took up the hold on me, and I was asking myself a simple question, what's going on? what's happening? The reply I got, might be hanging in the shadows, but then I hid myself and took cover in the surrounding bushes. The danger I felt, was deeply frightening, and even the noise became much more louder and never stops to resurface, shoot him, burn him alive, kill him. Burn him alive, shoot him, kill him, shoot him, shoot him.

From my hidden position, i had all focus to where this strange sound was actually projected from..

This wasn't coming from any shadows as I peep from my hidden position in the surrounding bushes. I was able to visualize events from my position. I' Nathan, I saw them, yes, everyone of them, a group of men, some group of men in clothes of different

colours, and looking so dangerous and arrogant. Anger and fury took the smiles away from their faces, this men they were blood thirsty and looking like vampires. They were all armed and dangerous and furiously hunting after a man at his early sixtys, who was running away from them, in an attempt to find a way of escape.

He is running as fast as his legs could move, he isn't looking back, and he's got no time to halt. Wounds and bloodstain cloth his body, and he seem to be running for his dear life. This man was their target.

All of a sudden, one of the men screamed, shoot him, another man pulled his trigger and open fire, and the spray of bullets highly alarmed the jungle.

Author's note:

The Author of the story may have made critical changes in the modification of this article to collectively adapt to all reader's views. the novella is puzzled to satisfaction to brick all forms of illusions and to analyzed lively events in different places and times. Puzzle not made to be solve by anyone around the globe. So the characters and places does not depict the actual names of the characters and places of events in the scenarios. Divers changes has been made to provide protective values to the image of the characters that are actually involved in this events, thank you!

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