He was as weak as a bird but every bit as deadly as a basilisk. His gaze rolled off the golden sun and into the misty forest. His soothing green eyes reflected the view so perfectly that it looked like there was a hologram pierced into his eyes. The sound of silence soothed him as he moved his gaze back onto dying sun again. The silence finally came to an end to the sound of footsteps.

His pupils turned into slits as they originally were. He moved into a crouching position waiting to pounce, but out from behind the trees came a fox; although he was positive he heard human footsteps, the Fox’s ears perked up, surprised. The fox had silver fur, her eyes were a deep red, she also had bells tied around her ears and what seemed to be purple markings on her body, although they were hardly noticeable. The boy’s pupils turned more rounded but not fully dilated, the fox padded over to the boy, while her bells made a slight jingle sound, which seemed to calm the boy down.

He stared into the hound’s pure-red eyes, he saw nothing but darkness as so he started to fall asleep, the sky turned into a lilac colure as it started to rain in a peaceful manner. When the boy awoke he saw nothing but darkness, after a little while a light started to appear, the light flickered, when his eyes adjusted, it seemed to be getting closer? He started to panic and sprinted in the opposite direction although he knew that he wouldn’t be able to escape. Slowly the light caught up with him, and in a blink of an eye he was in a room. In the room was a bed (that he was led on), a small window and light, on the windowsill sat a girl, the girl wore strange things such as a blindfold, an oversized jacket and a strange hat.

“Thank you for helping me, I’m River, what’s your name?” Asked River, although she did not respond. “… Are you mute?” He said confused as in why she isn’t talking, the girl nodded and smiled as so the boy caught a glimpse of what seemed to be a fang, although he did not ask what she was. “I have some bark in my pocket, you can write it on that.” He exclaimed, he gave her the piece of bark and she managed to write ‘Hollow’ with her nails. “It was nice meeting you, hollow!” He laughed, leaving the room.

Hollow revealed her two fox ears with bells tied on, red eyes, a bushy tail and some amethyst-like markings.

-Wolfie