Sub-Zero

The waning sun shone feebly over the Antarctic wasteland. Not a sound broke the deafening silence, except for a group of three explorers making their way across the dense snow. Their mission: to see if the legendary Yeti really existed. As the pale sun, made its way below the horizon, darkness conquered the sky, noir and menacing. The explorers gathered up fallen logs from nearby trees and created a fatigued campfire, weak, but just enough warmth and light for the group to share. After this, for a while, there was silence, unless you heard the almost inaudible, vermillion embers in the miniscule campfire, flickering with its very last strength of energy.

Suddenly, there was a faint sound in the distance. But it was enough to be heard by the explorers. “Probably just some kind of vole burrowing itself.” Uttered the first explorer, called Jack. Then he fell silent, because the noise became gradually louder, whatever this creature was, it was heading their way, the group realised the sound was a thumping. THUMP! THUMP! THUMP! Then the sound stopped. Jack caught its freezing glare from its ruby red eyes. “Back…Away…Slowly…” stuttered Tim, the second explorer. “Actually RUNNN!” screamed Jack, his mouth open wide in fear. “It’s a yeti!” screamed Dan, the third explorer. The Yeti lunged itself at the group. With the purest white fur, the group had ever seen, claws as sharp as knives and its ruby red eyes glittering in the moonlight, the Yeti seemed unstoppable. All the group remember of this part of the journey was that they ran for their lives. And somehow, they managed to escape, untouched.

The next morning the group navigated what seemed to be an igloo in the distance. Without thinking, Jack, Tim and Dan made a beeline to it. After, what seemed like many hours running, and then resting, they managed to reach it. Inside, Tim found a stash of weapons, “Look!” he said abruptly trying to capture the other two’s attention. “Bow and arrows, what a find!” the group said in unison. They walked out of the igloo and found a broken ice shaft in the water. Curious: the explorers decided to investigate. Swimming down into the ice cavern, they discovered a key. Walking through the cavern, they found many blood stains, “Why are there blood stains in an ice cavern?” said Jack. Nobody answered him, they did not know the answer.

Many hours later, after navigating through many ice chambers, the team reached an end, they were just about to walk through when suddenly, the Yeti appeared! The explorers had no choice but to fight, they got out their bow and arrows. The explorers and the Yeti circled each other like mountain wolves about to tear each other apart. Then the Yeti lunged, the group fired their arrows from a safe distance. The Yeti screams were the loudest screams ever.

When the dust from all the intensity cleared, the battle was in a foregone conclusion, Jack, Tim and Dan had successfully managed to slay the Yeti.

With the Yeti gone, the team started to make their long journey home.