Alyssa- No Country for Old Men

Darkness hung over the barren land like a blanket of depression. The silver moon was the only light. Behind a log, he hid, hoping they would never find him. A low rumble was heard in the distance, but was nowhere to be seen. Slowly, the growling became louder and it seemed to be drawing closer. Unable to see, he ran the darkness, searching for a way to escape. The darkness was following him. There was no chance of survival. No hope.