

Chapter 5 - Hunting High and Low

With each passing hour we spread out further and further, crawling over every inch of the surrounding area we could, like ants. Having split up we'd agreed which directions we would each look. I gazed in wonder at trees that appeared to be reaching to the sky, their broad dark branches spread wide as if holding up the heavens. Late that afternoon I came across a deep blue pool being fed by a twinkling waterfall.

Droplets hung heavy in the air as the vapour clung to the rockface. My feet slipped on the wet stone as I inched further down, suddenly I noticed a dark shape on the far bank. Sweat prickled on my brow, was that Max? Could that be him. Before you could blink I was in the deep water and furiously paddling my arms as quick as possible. The cold water burned my skin, the bank seemed so far.