

Chapter 4 - Searching

Panic rose in my throat like burning poison. 'Get up, get up!' I shouted waving my arms and running to the others. 'What is it?' asked Col rubbing her eyes.

'Max,' I explained 'he is missing'. The others were on their feet now and scanning the area for any sign of him. Heavy, warm rain was falling now, further drenching our already wet clothes as large puddles began forming at our feet.

We scuttled like ants over every inch of the crash site pulling back bits of twisted metal and peering over the edge of charred remains. No sign of Max. Lila was sobbing relentlessly now, thick clear tears were running down her grimed face as her chest heaved with sobs. 'It'll be OK I urged her,' my voice sounding more confident than my heart felt. She turned her eyes to be, glistening blue, they held my gaze. 'Will it?' she demanded, 'how exactly?'