

Chapter 3 - Where? What? When?

I wiped dirt from my eyes as the screech of birds filled my ears. My entire body ached as did my mind as the events of the previous day came back to me. It was all a dream I said to myself, you'll wake up and be back in your bed at home. I knew however, this was a lie. Damp earth pressing into my back was a reminder of that.

Struggling to my feet, my wet clothes sticking to my body, I surveyed the scene. Wreckage and ruin, parts of the plane were scattered all over, trees were bent and broken from the crash and the small bundles around me stirred gently as they too woke. I glanced over them and realised with a sinking feeling we were one short. Max! Where was Max!