

Richard V.

The Cold Family

The cold wind hit my face like a horse. Why does it have to be so cold? “I’m going to freeze to death,” I said looking at my freezing breath. I walked through the woods with my lantern desperately searching for my cabin in the deadly cold.

As I was walking, I heard crying. A cry from a baby, a very hungry baby. The cry sounded like it was calling my name. “James”. I decided to go investigate even if I am freezing to death. I ran towards the cries, the wind hitting me even harder. The lantern is hitting my leg, each leg is warm and painful. It felt like I was running for eternity.

At last, I found where the noise was coming from. A cave filled with pain and sorrow was the location. I carefully walked in with caution. I shivered. The cries were even closer.

“Back off you animal!,” a voice said. I felt something grab my arms in an attempt to put me down. My lantern fell and I started to desperately fight back.

“I come in peace!,” I yelled. I punched him making him let me go. Grabbing my lantern I stood up and looked at them. It is a family with a face of agony. A mother holding her scared baby, and a father with torn clothes. They looked really hungry.

“Shhh..... It’s ok, I can take you three to my warm home,” I said calmly. I passed by the aggressive father and offered my hand to the mother. She smiled and shook my hand.

“Please excuse my husband, he was just trying to protect me and my child”, she said smiling.

“Gotta protect the lady,” he said giving me a weird smile. “You can do that for us?” he asked me with puppy eyes.

“Sure,” I said. “For a few days , we are going to have fun!” They happily nodded.

The lady noticed me looking at the baby. “Do you want to hold him?” she asked. “His name is James.” She handed it to me without waiting for my answer.

I remembered my name is James as well, I told them and we laughed. I smiled at the baby and we started walking home. The storm calmed down.

The baby still is in one arm while my lantern is in another. Living in the woods brings its benefits. Muscles. The family is right behind me smiling. The child laughed and made noises. Beautiful one year old, I always wanted kids of my own, I just never got out there. All this thinking made the trip back home fast.

I opened the door and we entered. I placed my things down and gave the baby back to its mother. They sat down in the dining room.

“I’ll be right back,” I said going to the guest room. The room is dirty so I quickly cleaned the room and started to set it up for the family. The effort I am putting into this came from the heart. I finished and came back.

I smiled with honor proud of my actions. Happy thoughts flooded my head as we started to talk over the fire I started to keep us warm. No food is present, today was a unlucky day. I will feed them tomorrow. I grew tired and set the family to sleep.

“Thank you so much darling,” the mother said happily. “James is happy too,” she said while putting James’s hands in the air as a way to show gratitude.

“Thanks mate,” the father said smiling. “I could stay here forever!” he yelled.

I laughed at his comment and wished them a good night sleep. I walked to my room and jumped on my bed. I didn't change because of my laziness. I closed my eyes and fell asleep.

The following morning, I went fishing and served them to the family. They ate fast and satisfied. I smiled.

“I’ll be in my room,” I said happily. They nodded at me. I walked to my room and took a nap. It was nice to have company.

All of the sudden I hear very loud voices. The couple were arguing. I put my head against the wall and listened.

“We are going to kick him out,” the father said.

“Nah, let us kill him!” the mom yelled.

I could not believe what I was hearing. I am going to get kicked out of my own house! The family must have found out I was hearing them because the door busted open hitting me hard in the head knocking me out.

I must have been knocked out for hours, I woke up in the middle of the woods. I angrily stood up and yelled out in rage. I help but get stabbed in the heart in return! I ran towards the cabin surprisingly knowing my way back.

The cabin is in sight, I try to open the door but it is locked. Just as I expected.

“The door was always a little loose,” I said. I start kicking it over and over angrily until it barges open. I run inside into the guest room I could not find the family. The baby was the only one there. He smiled.

All of the sudden, I hear a gasp right behind me. I turned around to find the parents with all my things.

“It won’t be that easy to get rid of me!” I yelled. With all my fury, my anger, and my passion for revenge flowing through my body. I grabbed the chair and hit the father, instantly scaring them off. They ran away like the devil was right behind them.

I see them run away into the woods, I knew that they will not come back. It took me a while to realize that the baby was looking at me. They left him. They should have at least taken him.

“No worries James,” I said calmly. “I’ll take care of you” “What do you eat exactly?”