

Story starter!



A lone figure trudged along the road.

The sun was warm, and the figure felt the comforting warmth of the sun's rays as they shone down from a cobalt sky.

It looked like the pleasant scene was about to change drastically as the clouds gathered menacingly above the distant peaks of the mountain range.

To be caught in the chaos and carnage of a mighty storm is not a pleasant experience. The lone figure's trudge became a run; if he didn't find sanctuary soon who knew what might happen...

Can you describe what might happen next?