

Varjak Paw

Varjak stood his ground as the moon shone. His feeling of leaving Holly and Tam made his stomach churn horribly. As the wind cascaded on his fur, he trembled in the dark alone. His shady, dark fur couldn't move an inch. The air was too strong for him to walk. He was determined to be brave.

After Varjak thought he was brave, his confidence dropped quickly. His heart raced. He looked around. Just a simple noise from a white creature. He froze. Curious, he crept towards it. Only a second passed by and it vanished. He knew he sensed another of the same thing but brown? But all he did was run away thinking it was sketchy and a bit strange while all the fear filled his body.

Varjak ran for hours then he saw long, rusty and dirty railings with one broken. Out of nowhere, his whiskers tingled. There was movement. No one there. He heard chatter. Varjak thought it was Contessa after hearing a female's voice but it wasn't.

Varjak heard a tannoy and smelt a gassy, diesel smell. It was disgusting. He looked around for hints and especially, dogs. Varjak gazed at the other side as if something was inviting him to come. Then suddenly, that gassy smell grew stronger and deeper. Finally, his mind decided to jump over, awareness! Varjak stepped back. Whiskers quivering. Paws vibrating. Ears hurting but he still opened his eyes and sprinted to the edge. He did a leap until Varjak knew something was charging at him. Although he risked his life, he still jumped across and made it. He was determined a dog was here or close. But he turned around thinking what had hit him. It looked warped, long and unstoppable. Varjak was relieved that he didn't get struck by it.