

Hide

Ben Iser

I RUN. I have to hide. Quick, time is running out! He'll be coming after me, hunting. There! Under those bushes. *You'll never find me here.*

I crouch in the shadows. I hold my breath. I can't hold my breath any longer, so I let it out. I breathe shallowly. My eyes shut tight.

I wait. I wait and wait. It feels like I wait for hours. *I win! You can't find me!*

Suddenly two great big hairy hands grab me about my waist, fingers digging in and making me squirm.

'Gotcha!'

I'm lifted out of my hiding place. He places me on my feet and lets me go. He's laughing. *Stop laughing!*

I run over to where Mama is sitting. She's also laughing. I stamp my foot. *It's not fair!*

'But love, if you keep shouting out, of course your uncle is going to find you easily. You need to be quiet when playing Hide and Seek.'