Bound Home

Short Story

“Ouch!” I said to myself after hitting a branch of a low tree as I was waking up. I looked around me and wondered where I was, glancing upwards the Sun was shining brightly and when I looked to my left and right I noticed a lot of trees and bushes. After taking in my surroundings, I assumed I was in a forest. I don’t quite know how I got here as all I remember before all of this was that I was free running around a forest approximately five to seven kilometers from my house. After several minutes of pondering I concluded that I hit my head on a tree branch and had passed out since I did feel a tad dizzy as I woke up. “Darn, I should have been more careful,” I said to myself. I stood up and dusted myself off.

I decided to start trying to find a way out of this forest. Just as I started to walk, I heard some bushes start to rustle. I flinched and slowly backed away preparing to make a run for it if it were a bear or something similar. However, what popped out what nothing even close to being a bear but instead it was just a German Shepard. The dog slowly walked towards me while wagging its tail and sat down in front of me as if it wanted to be pat. So I proceeded to pet it without a second thought, I noticed it was wearing a collar with a name tag attached to it. I picked up the name tag to see what its name was and perhaps where it was from. “Oh so your name is Sel, hi my name is Dejan,” I said to the dog, Sel while petting its head. Sel barked in response while wagging its tail. I was able to get an address as well, it was a location somewhat nearby my house. I’ve decided to bring it along.

Luckily, I had a compass in my back pocket so I used it to find out where was north and started to walk in that direction. Sel steadily trotted beside me. After a few minutes of walking as a warm-up, I picked up the pace and started to run through the trees and Sel did the same. After around a good 1 hour of free running I stopped and rested for a while as I saw Sel getting tired and slowing down. After resting, we just walked the rest of the way until we saw a river, I was about to cross it when I started to hear whimpering behind me. I saw Sel lying on it belly whimpering, I realized it could not cross the river so I picked it up and put it over my head while I crossed the knee deep water.

When we reached the other side, Sel began to run around wagging its tailing as if it was thanking me. I felt a little fuzzy inside seeing this scene. After spending around fifteen minutes resting and drinking from the river, we started moving north once again. While going northwards, we had to go down a steep grassy hill and vault or leap over large uprooted roots. After 40 minutes