

Slanneh looked through the dry fields in an attempt to find the goat. It was useless. Yesterday a child had left the gate open and the goat had made a dash for it. To his surprise Slanneh actually found the goat. It was eating leaves from a tree. Slanneh was about to wrestle it to the ground, when he saw something strange. Eyes. Human ones. The eyes then revealed their owner, a tall, white man. More people appeared out of the bushes. ^{Slanneh} They ran. ^{Slanneh} sprinted. They sprinted. ^{Slanneh} They ran into some tall grass. They followed. People jumped out in front of him. This is it. He ^{was} ~~am~~ about to hit ~~one~~ of them when he passed out.

I am Slanneh. I wake up on a boat with very little space. There are hundreds of people with me. All of them not saying a word.