

Ch. 1

I wake up to the world, my pupils adjust to the golden light shimmering through the window panels. My sheets are crumpled at the end of the bed, like they usually are. My body turns on to my pillow, my arms rapping around it, trying to go back to sleep. I moan and figure that i probably wont get more precious sleep. I sit up and swing my legs over the bed, my toes touching the soft, white carpet lying on the floor. I get up and stretch, arms above my head. My dog trots into my room, her claws scraping against the wood tiling. She licks my legs and i bend down to pet her cute curly fur. "Ginger Come" I call as i walk out of my sun-kissed room with a flannel shirt and shorts (jammies). She trots after me as i walk down the hallway. I look into a french doored room and see my parents sleeping peacefully. I think it is about 7 am. I reach the stairs and do a strange jump-run down them that is second nature to me. I reach the kitchen counter, quarts and cold, and makes some coffee. I start randomly humming a song i forgot the name to, "I wake up in the mourning feeling like P Diddy.. duh, duh , duh.. duh duhhh..." I chuckle a little. The warm feeling of caffine flows down my dry throat. "Ahh." My eyes fully open as I go outside to enjoy a beautiful view of a waterfall in the distance. The thriving jungle around it chirped with life. I breathed in the fresh air of the outdoors and leaned over the railing slightly trying to gulp more air down my lungs. My eyes closed as i enjoyed the feeling. Ginger suddenly bolted into my legs. I wobbled a little my hand flailing into empty air, and i slipped. I fell headfirst in the vast and wild jungle below me.