

As she was walking by the redwood trees, she heard some sort of running noise. A grey fox appeared, chasing a deer! He was baring his teeth... sharp teeth! Emily didn't know what to do. She picked up a twig lying near her. She threw it. Unfortunately, it landed only three trees away from the startled deer. Fortunately, there was a dead squirrel near the tree. The grey fox ate slowly and contently as the deer slyly ran away deep into the forest. As Emily sighed, she walked one more block. She stopped, letting the nature into her body. She turned to look at her surroundings. After a few minutes she turned her head back.

