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Flash Fiction - 121 words

Creature



She opened the door to her room and promptly let out a loud squeal upon seeing the little ball of brown scurry across her floorboards. The door slams shut and she finds herself standing on her doorstep staring at the white slab of wood. Two deep breaths and she steels herself to open the door once more. Slowly, carefully, watching to make sure nothing runs at her feet. She inches the door open and darts her eyes across the room. Finally, they land upon the corner under her desk. Suddenly, the small little ball of life doesn't seem so scary. Sitting next to his friend, the hedgehog sniffs up at her with eyes of gold, almost whispering "please take us in".