

The evening starts to threaten the last remaining light left of the day and it is starting to raise the concern and stress level of the two as they continue to follow the string of slime-covered vines. Though they haven't traveled far it's still too eerie to think that some...thing can attack with limbs from this distance. Orakpo produces two flashlights from one of the many pockets of her uniform and hands it over to Clem. Just as they produce beams of light with loud synchronized clicks that same horrid odor picks up.

"My God. Clemaine, do you smell this too?"

"Yeah, it means we must be close. Really close, I've never smelled it this strong before." Clem responds clasping his hand over his nose as the deputy did the same. A few steps later they start to hear a lot of rustling coming from just ahead of them and they start to pick up the pace. A sudden cry of pain rockets out of the thicket that stops them dead in their tracks. They both pause for a moment and turn to face one another taking in each other's shock. They ready their weapons cautiously to advance.

The deputy suddenly raises her hand over her shoulder signaling to Clem to halt. Stretching her neck at an angle she begins to pick up a flat tone binging consistently.

"Wait...do you hear that?" she whispers out behind her. Clem looks blankly for a second and then shakes his head.

"No. what is it?"

"I think it's a... no way it can't be. Come on, and stay close." A few paces further the constant drone of binges comes in clearer and Clem begins to dart his head around as well.

"Wait! I hear something too. Is that a...car?" he asks as his confusion wrinkles his face.

"Hmm, then those must be headlights breaking through the trees up there." The deputy points northward and Clem points his gaze past her finger. They exchange a quick look of confusion with each other and then bound towards the disturbance with cautious determination.

A big black SUV sits perched about 15 feet off the ground, hanging dangerously among the densely packed trees, bent and dented almost beyond recognition. Decorated with cracked glass and chipped paint on all sides of the vehicle as one door swings helpless on the side, the other left ajar. The steady binging sound of the car gave the scene a chilling soundtrack. The duo holds their weapons at the ready as they cautiously surround the area beneath the car to see if there's any sign of a person or even a reason that the car should be perched up there, or how it even got stuck so far up in the trees.

"Christ there's that smell again." The deputy then slings a small black flashlight from one of her pants pockets and produces a small but intense beam of light, sweeping the beam from one end of the car to the other in an attempt to find a survivor.

"Hello? She calls up to the vehicle just to check. To their horror through the continuous binging from the car, they hear a booming growl from behind them.

The small flashlight whips in the direction of the sound catching nothing but trees and low shrubs but the growl continues. Trees limbs begin to snap from up above them a mere feet away but it grew closer followed by the crisp whooshes of air that sound like someone is waving hundreds of ropes around in the air around at incredible speeds. The two stands attached at the shoulder heads darting up and all around as they try to clarify what's happening. Beads of goo begin to sprinkle the ground around them like diseased rain and the crack of trees snapping under great strain rings out almost two at a time. Another booming demonic cry rolls through the sky. It is close enough to the pair that they recoil and cover their ears from the sound. A mighty thud rocks the ground beneath them and sends them toppling over violently. Orakpo lands hard on her back, Clem right beside her. As she tries to recover from the impact, she's suddenly doused with an intense beam of light that blinds her. Bewildered she blocks out the light with her hands and then she hears a threatening crack of a sturdy tree limb followed by the sounds of metal being shifted.

A metal door crashes right next to her head sending waves of glass everywhere in a thunderous bang. She flinches away from the sound instinctively while still disoriented by blinding beams of light.

"Clem!?" she calls out trying to get her bearings again.

"Over here!" he yells out just a few feet to her left. His voice cracking from fright.

The screeching of metal followed by nasty cracks of wood and glass echo throughout the woods as the SUV dangling high from above the trees triggers her memories.

"CKACKKKK!" sound thunders from above followed by the sound of rushing metal causes the deputy to yell out a sharp curse as she instinctively throws herself to the left, grabbing Clem off the ground in mid motion. The force of it sends them both tumbling hard into a gathering of shrubbery. The car plummets down landing with an epic "BLAMM!" as it narrowly misses the two landing exactly where the duo had laid mere seconds ago.