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## There's always More to it

by James Stiffel

The chain was finally loosening from the wall. If it hadn't have been over 100 years old, he'd have probably been in trouble. The awkward positions he was putting himself through and the dirt that was raining upon his face, appeared to be worth it. He clenched his teeth and screwed closed his eyes to manoeuvre through the discomfort. What was the desired outcome here? Was this a test? The one eyed beast, roared with delight again. Was he meant to escape it or end it? Close enough to smell its rancid breath now, Drudayus gave the chain one last yank, at an angle this time. The creature lunged for him, mouth opened. The chain ripped from its housing and slashed across it's leathery face. Drudayus was defiant now. Another roar from another cell. But of course, tests aren't simple...there's always more to it.