

*I gotta pee! Oh, I so gotta pee! I really should have gone when I had the chance, before this stupid, doomed tour.*

Jeff ran around the tree, glancing over his shoulder as he did so.

*Oh good, nothing followed me. Where did everyone else go? Am I the only one that made it out when all those things attacked?*

The bus tour sounded fun. Take a tour through the Haunted Forest, what could go wrong? Jeff didn't have anything better to do and signed up for the tour. Besides, since that forest had sprung up from nowhere, he had wanted to see it. Maybe to go inside and see if the monsters everyone talked about were real. Well, now he knew.

When he turned his head back, a monster stood in front of him. Another monster. Of course, Jeff screamed so loud he thought he might actually shoot out a lung. This one wasn't as tall as the ones that had been by the Tram. It only came up to Jeff's chest, so he had to look down at it, but that height difference didn't change the fact that this creature scared Jeff. A lot. A whole lot. It was probably because of the head, which seemed to be all teeth, several rows of very sharp teeth. Very sharp teeth that shot towards Jeff before he finished circling the tree.

Screaming, Jeff ducked and rolled out of the creatures way. He heard a THUD as the creature slammed into the tree. Standing up, prepared to fight for his life, Jeff almost laughed. The creature was stuck to the tree. All those nasty, sharp teeth were embedded in the wood.

*OK, then. Guess it's time I mosied on out of here. There's no way I'm peeing with that thing close enough to bite things off.*

His beating heart was all Jeff heard as he hurried away, so he can be forgiven for not hearing the beating wings behind him. The winged thing, which may have been related to a bird in some demon fantasy, slammed into Jeff's back, pitching him forward with a WHUMF of expelled air. Stunned, he lay on the ground, wondering what had happened while he struggled to catch his breath. He realized there was a weight on his back and his efforts became frantic as he tried to dislodge whatever it was.

*Oh my God! Oh my God! I can't die like this, I still have to pee.*

With a final burst of frenzied energy, he bucked the

thing off, hurtling it into a low hanging branch above them. The beastie uttered a squeal before flopping onto the ground. Jeff's eyes widened as he scanned the thing before him. He did a half shuffle, half crawl away from it. His eyes shifted back and forth as he attempted to look everywhere at once. He spied what looked like a small cave between a couple of rocks. Sprinting as fast as he could, Jeff dived for the secluded area.

*Yes! Yes! Yes! Nothing will see me, and dear God, I can finally pee!*

Jeff half crouched in his hiding spot, fumbling to unzip his fly, eager to relieve himself. When the low growl sounded behind him he stopped, hoping it was his imagination. When the rocks lifted from the ground and a deeper groan sounded, he turned to find the source. The rocks were floating in the air, which he then realized weren't rocks, they were teeth. Those teeth were connected to a long, slithering being.

*Giant snake, that's what it is. Why did it have to be snakes?*

With his hand still clutching his zipper, Jeff tried to duck walk faster than any world champion duck walker had done in the history of man. And he almost achieved it. Beside him, the two rock teeth crashed down, one catching the edge of his shirt. Yanking, Jeff tried to rip the shirt so he could escape, but it resisted his tugging.

*Figures, the one shirt I own that is actually not a cheap knock off. Now I'll die because I spent a few extra dollars on clothing. All I want to do is pee in peace.*

Tugging again, Jeff fell onto his face as the teeth lifted. Knowing they would be crashing down in a moment, he took off like the proverbial bolt of lightning. He stumbled as the teeth did indeed crash down behind him, but he caught himself on a stump. Of course, it wasn't a stump, and he realized that when the two eyeballs opened. Screaming, and not caring if every creature in the forest heard him, Jeff stumbled away, looking over his shoulder for the monster parade that he was sure followed him. Jeff felt his legs tangle and thought he had been grabbed, so he turned his gaze to see what it was. Fortunately it wasn't a monster, just his pants falling down.

*Well, that's just great. I'm going to either die before I pee or run around without pants. This is not my day.*

With that, Jeff lay on his back, kicked his legs up and yanked off his pants. As he stood, his tightie whities

gleaming like a beacon in the gloom of the forest, another creature that looked like a penguin, but with a wolves head, charged out of the dark. Throwing the pants in it's face confused the creature and Jeff didn't waste a second in running the other way.

*Pants-less, wonderful. Can I just pee? Please. Of all the times for things to go wrong and the creatures in this forest to decide that the people on the tram would be good eating, it would be when I'm on the tour AND when I have to PEE!*

Jeff stopped near a grouping of trees. He looked around and didn't see anything. He listened and didn't hear anything. Well, at least not anything close. Smiling, Jeff stepped closer to a tree, preparing to relieve himself. Before he could drop his drawers, a huge, furry centipede-like creature slithered down the tree in front of him. Jeff froze, inches from the dripping teeth. Hearing a sizzling as drops of the thick liquid hit the earth, Jeff's bladder finally let go.

*There you go. I'm dead but at least I finally get to ...*