

The Trap

"It's a trap," Gil said, and put up his hand to stop Zed. They were on a damp track that led across a hill, and Gil had spotted a clump of flat grass, past the next bend.

"It's just grass," Zed said. "We can step on it."

But Gil got a rock and flung it on the grass. The rock fell into a pit that the grass had hidden.