BOY 1:

I had a dream, a horrid dream, fighting with things. I was outside the shelter by myself, fighting with things, those twisty things in the trees. Then I was frightened and I woke up. I was outside the shelter by myself in the dark and the twisty things had gone away. And I was frightened and started to call out for Ralph and then I saw something moving among the trees, something big and horrid.