# Rainbow of Hope

## Narration 8

Bright colours raced through his head. Had he gone under the archway or along its path? He had no time to think for now he found himself on a new track. He walked and walked and, after a time, he sat down to rest. He was suddenly startled by the distant sound of a large gate closing behind him. He turned to look and the rainbow arch had disappeared and was only a memory. The high closed gate blocked the way for anyone who tried to go back.

Jude got to his feet and began to move forward again. He noticed that the flowers that once bloomed by the side of the path were full of weeds, twisting and strangling the life out of anything that dared to grow. The trees were bare and lifeless. The birds that had previously been singing in the skies near the rainbow had gone.

Despite the sun being high in the sky, there was a frosty haze and an icy chill was in the air. The lady in white was somewhere here. There was a real sense of despair about this place, a feeling of hopelessness, of battles fought and lives lost. If ever a place was said to be evil then this was it! Jude sensed that the lady in white was at the heart of it and he was deeply afraid. He was gripped with a kind of fear he had never known and there, in front of him bubbled a lake – the home of all that was evil. There were stepping stones across but they were cracked and uneven.