

The Red-Eyed Monster

The sounds of grass being crushed underfoot can be heard as the creature rushes through the forest floor. It's a lot greener here and it's a lot cooler due to the height of trees that are around him. He climbs up the nearest one allowing his claws to dig into the bark of the tree the feel is different than what he's used to where he's from, as he climbs to the top, he's amazed at how height that he can see farther than he ever dreamed he could. The Moon is so bright tonight he thinks as it illuminates the entire forest with a faint glow of the moonlight falls down one treetop. As he looks around his surroundings a sense of wonder can be felt from the depths of his soul as he sees things now that he didn't know even existed as a falling star comes flying by his head. He begins to smell something that he hasn't had in the weeks since he began his long journey. His mouth begins to water, His muscle tenses, and his eyes begin to shift to a deep red. His mind focuses on one thing. Food.

He jumps down from the top of the tree as he races towards the scent of food. The craving taking over his senses and turning his entire body into a machine. It's been weeks since he's been able to have an actual meal, he's been chased by one man up to this new land and he doesn't smell the scent of the man chasing him only food he's not going to miss out on this opportunity. He follows the scent of the creature that is going to be his next meal. A loud Moo can be heard as he approaches the creature. He seems perplexed as he tries to figure out what this thing is. It's too big to be one of the hopping creatures that he finds in burrows, as well as too fat to be one of the things that wobble when there small but grows tree branches on its head when gets bigger.

As he goes and interrogates the creature his stomach begins to growl, and he decides that he know what this animal is. It's his dinner. As he attaches himself to the animal, he begins to take his

long tongue and inject it into the animal's neck. He usually would just take a little bit of the animal's blood to just get by but his time he's too hungry to do that this time. As he drains the animal's insides, it begins to wale and thrash trying to get away, but he can't escape the creature's grip. The creature begins to regain its strength with every drink from the animals' neck. As the animal hits the ground and the last of its strength goes with the creature rears back and lets out a roar that can be heard for miles. He smells the air to try and find his next meal. But instead of food, he smells something else, something that makes him nervous. The smell of rotting corpses, as he finds what direction it is coming from, he realizes that his enemy hasn't lost his trail and that he just told him where he is.

He begins to take off further into the forest, to try and escape the monster that is chasing him. He can hear the steps of his pursuer behind him as he runs, he turns his head to see the monster that after him. What he sees is a tall figure with dark red eyes narrowing down on him as he does his best to escape and a metal object is thrown in his path an object that fills him with fear. He only heard it once from the monster, a shovel. As he turns the shadow of the monster overcasts as he stares into the monster's eyes, he understands one thing. That he can't escape. That he can't fight. That he'll be killed by this monster with the red eyes.