

The Thing

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It was just a normal night for me as I walked home from the pub when all of a sudden, a black cat strolled across my path. I did the usual drunk thing when I saw anything. I walked at it making cat noises such as meowing and kissing at it. It stared at me then ran away. So, I continued on my walk. In the middle of the night all alone. As per usual.

I heard a sound behind me. Like the air going out of a massive balloon. I turned and saw the cat hissing like mad at something down a dark alleyway. Then out of nowhere a tentacle came out of nowhere and wrapped around the feline. The poor cat was then flung back into the abyss that was the alley and shortly after a sickening crunch followed suit. Now any normal person who saw this morning that call the police or scream and run but not me. No, I chose to stare at the alley and then proceed to walk towards it to see if what I had seen was real.

When I rounded the corner, I got a full view of what monstrosity that nature had created. It looks like a human, but his face was swollen with blister like things that pulsed and writhed like it was in agony. Its hands dripped with the blood of the cat it was currently disemboweling. The organs squelched and burst between the teeth of the being as its nails ripped out the stomach and liver only to drop them back down again. After watching the thing gorge on the liver and intestines I was surprised and transfixed by this. Then the thing raised up and its entire body rippled and flexed. It seemed as though it would burst at the seams.

And then it did. The tentacles I had seen earlier burst out of its back-spraying blood that sizzled when it made contact with a surface. Chunks of meat flew in every direction and the smell of rotten meat seemed to burn my nose and eyes to the point of blindness for the latter. When I finally managed to blink the acrid burning smoke out of my eyes, I could see something so horrific that I wish I was permanently blind. So unnatural and scary I ran so fast that I couldn't see it very well. Just a glance was enough for me to run. But alcohol makes you groggy and when that thing chases you at top speed you can't really escape. But it was still a surprise when a tentacle

grabbed me from behind and dragged me back to the alley. When I turned around again, I wish I hadn't. The being of unspeakable horrors was looking me in the eyes. When I was only a centimeter away from its nose it stopped pulling me.

As the being grabbed me with more tentacles, I was flipped upside down with my head still centimeters from the monster. It began to emit a sound that was shrill. As it did this a crack formed in its face and a flash of white could be seen in the crack. I began shaking and crying out for help. I didn't want to die here. My dog was at home waiting for me. I had my family waiting for me. It was meatballs tonight. I couldn't die here. As I struggled, I realized I couldn't escape the tentacles. When I looked back the crack had split, and the maw of the being was huge. It looked like a flower bud opening but it was full of teeth. Teeth covered every inch of rotting flesh. It slowly moved towards almost like it was savoring the fear. I began screaming and thrashing about.

It was suddenly silent in the alley after a sickening crunch. The sound of slurping again began as the thing assimilated. The second victim of the night but not the last.