



The Twilight Prey

Cyft Gik



Leo ventured too deep into the Whispering Woods, unaware that a massive shadow was tracking his every step from the canopy. The air grew thick and heavy as a colossal, bipedal wolf beast stepped into the moonlight, blocking his only path of escape.



Frozen in terror, Leo could only watch as the towering creature reached down with a massive, clawed hand. With effortless strength, the wolf beast scooped up the tiny human, pinning his arms to his sides so he could not struggle.



The beast produced a giant, heavy-duty plastic zipper bag from its pelt, smiling mischievously down at its prize. It carefully dropped Leo inside the transparent pouch, sealing the top securely with a sharp click of the plastic track.



Trapped inside the airtight space, Leo pressed his hands against the thick plastic, looking up at the monster in desperation. The wolf beast chuckled deeply, bringing the bag closer to its massive, fur-covered body.



With a rumbling growl, the giant creature positioned the sealed bag directly beneath its heavy tail. Leo gasped for air as the space suddenly darkened, realizing with horror what the beast intended to do.



A sudden, thunderous sound vibrated through the plastic as the wolf beast released a heavy, echoing burst of flatulence directly into the opening of the bag. The foul, choking gas swirled violently inside the confined space, overwhelming Leo's senses instantly.



Before Leo could recover from the toxic fumes, the beast strained further, depositing a massive, wet load of solid waste into the bag. The immense weight and heat of the droppings pressed heavily against the plastic, completely surrounding the trapped human.



The wolf beast sealed the bag completely shut, trapping Leo inside the dark, putrid environment filled with thick fumes and waste. It held the bulging pouch up to the moonlight, admiring its work with a cruel, satisfied grin.



Leo struggled to keep his consciousness, his vision blurring as he lay buried under the overwhelming weight of the beast's waste. Outside, the giant monster patted its full stomach, letting out one final, resonant belch into the night air.



Tucking the heavily soiled zipper bag under its arm like a prized trophy, the wolf beast turned and melted back into the deep shadows of the forest. Leo remained trapped in the dark, a helpless captive to the primal and humiliating whims of the wilderness.