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RIP #1: My Own Unnatural Creature

 If I were a monster, what I would like from afar would be an eerie blob of darkness. One moment I would be vividly present, but just in a second I would vanish away like a ghostly specter. As a monster, I would morph into many different forms until I would appear as just a humongous, dark, shadowy humanoid figure. In detail, one would notice that every appendage of the body would be quite abnormally titanic. The dark abomination would be approximately 15 ft. tall and 18 ft. wide. The arms would be the size of the trunk of a tree, the legs would be as hefty as steel pillars, and the torso would be as spherical as a construction wrecking ball. Everything about this dark giant seems human, besides the fact that it has no hands, these animalistic sharp claws; its face has two glowing yellow beady eyes. The most disturbing feature of this creature is that it has a smile. This smile is in no way friendly; it carries a malicious content which would make any sensible human-being unnerved. This smiles stretches from ear to ear as if it was carved into its face. Every step this bulky behemoth makes is almost like feeling an aftershock to an earthquake. Due to its immense size, this creature moves at the speed of a slug unless provoked. One may presume since it’s a bit stout it can’t do much physical harm, but what it lacks in speed, it makes up in power. The monster’s physical prowess is quite astonishing as it would be able to crush a boulder as if it were just a sheet of paper. It would be able to lift the heaviest of objects like a vehicle as if it was child’s play. One goal this creature has is to survive by devouring human flesh to maintain its form. This abomination is quite dangerous as it will only act only instinct and impulse alone as its form of judgement and reasoning. This creature will act on what it wants or what it needs rashly without any thinking of consequences. If it has something in mind it will find any means to get what it so desires. This creature only appears the beginning of dusk and the ending of dawn. It fears the light as it destroys its form. It protects itself by concealing within the shadows of any dark crevice. The monster mostly preys during the night, attacking any victim unexpectedly. There is no pattern or trend to its choosing of who will be bestowed the title of “the victim”. If any form of light puts the creature’s safety at risk, it will try to wipe out the light source; if that fails, it will flee into the darkness. All that this creature cares about is its will survive and to be preserved, acting on its animalistic instincts to ensure its survival.