

Hungry

The walls were crumbling slightly as the two girls walked through the eerie, abandoned corridor. Abbigail looks around as she walks, and quietly speaks up.

“Is this really where you grew up? It looks...creepy.” She shivers as she sees the empty, dark cage cells.

“It...looked better back in the day.” Fennic walks a few feet ahead as she navigates the area. She pauses for a moment before suddenly taking a sharp turn and quickly descending down a flight of stairs.

“Hey! Come back! Where are you going!?” Abbigail follows Fennic as she rushes off into the darkness. Shortly after going down, a strong stench filled both their noses, the smell was like rot and decay. Fennic stands still at the bottom of the staircase. “Fennic! what the hell! Please don’t just run off like that, I have no idea how to get out of this place alone.” Abbigail says somewhat out of breath. “What are you even doing?” Fennic continues to stare into the darkness of the room with a horrified expression.

Crunch. Crunch. Crunch.

The sound echoed though the room and Fennic steps back slightly, her pointed, vixen ears pinned back.

“Fennic?...what was that sound?” Abbigail asks in a shaky voice. She looks over at Fennic who is horror-struck, her chest rises and falls at an increasing pace. Abbigail looks toward the other side of the room, there was slight movement in the dark as the noise continued to get louder before all of a sudden coming to a halt. “Why’d it sto-” Fennic raises her hand to cover Abbigail’s mouth and shh her. As they stand in silence, Abbigail looks around the room at the areas lit up by the small beams of light coming from the doorway at the top of the stairs. The walls had small, dark splatters across them, the floor seemed to be covered with paddles of crimson water, and torn fabrics. There’s a long pause before the crunching starts again, added with some crackling. Fennic grabs Abbigail’s waist and pulls her closer, obstructing her vision.

“Say something...what’s happening? There’s clearly something you’re not telling me!” She quietly screamed in Fennic’s ear and held onto her arm.

Fennic’s ears shift as if listening to something. “We should go...” She whispers as she turns her head, still looking at the end of the room. Faint whimpers and crying could be heard from the other side.

“Wait...it’s a child?” Abbigail tried escaping from Fennic’s hold and grabbed a flashlight out of her pocket, she walks over to the sound, stumbling a bit over some bumps.

“Abby, no wait-”

“Hey...are you ok? Why are you crying?” She turns the dim flashlight on and points it at the ground. Immediately the light flashes over the blood covered floor, and the sight of severed arms and bodies ripped to pieces horrifies Abbigail and she drops the flashlight. The flashlight rolls slightly and illuminates the small boy with what seemed to be cheetah features, crotched on the ground. The little boy looked thin and his clothes were ripped, but

the most gruesome thing about him was the thick, crimson blood running down his face. Abbigail falls back onto the ground and is struck with horror. Fennic quickly runs over to her and helped pick her up from the ground as the boy turns around and stares at them before slowly approaching.

“Hun..gry...i...hungry...mu..st...eat..” the child mumbles out as he reaches out for Abbigail’s foot. Fennic throws a rock at him and pulls Abbigail away as she leads them both down a hallway and into a lab coved with books.

“WHAT WAS THAT!?” Abbigail turns to Fennic on the ground.

“He...he’s still doing it...” She holds her face in her hands and starts hyperventilating. “He’s still doing these fucked up experiments to them!...and that boy...he ate them...he was eating the other kids...”

Cliffhanger...