

The thing's claws grab onto two other screaming workers as you run toward the beast's face. It is looking through one of the holes that it is bashing into the side of the building.

You are at the edge and look around for something to use as a weapon to fend off the monster – your supply closet arms will not do. The thing is crunching on another white collar snack. You only have moments before its attack will resume.

You are still looking about frantically when a desk comes flying through the air and slams into you, sending you sliding toward the open air and a fifty story fall. Your head spins and you look up to see Nelson running at you with a filing cabinet raised above his head.

You get to your knees but he's already on top of you, slamming the cabinet down into your face. You fall back, blood pouring from your mouth, nose, and ears, and your arms flail out into open air.

Nelson stands above you and gives you a swift kick in the balls, causing immense pain and humiliation. He pushes you further over the edge.

Your head falls back and you see the monster eyes twitching with hunger lust at you two. It has finished its snack and is ready for more.

You try to warn Nelson of the immediate danger, but another kick to your bruised and busted balls silences you.

The claws snatch up you and Nelson. You both struggle but the grip is steel-strong. "This is all your fault," screams Nelson.

You son of a bitch, you think as you get popped into the monster's mouth. The teeth come grinding down and the world goes black.

THE END