

The poor fools.

Your tentacles dart down, snatching up members of the crowd and shoving them into your mouth. Your teeth grind them into a fine pulp, your meal's screams and bone-cracking are a sweet song to you. Your followers don't agree. They scurry away in terror.

You climb onto land and start smashing their monuments to stupidity.

Above you, the sky turns from light blue to deep scarlet.

Every living thing across the planet hears a chorus of unearthly cries and the world goes insane. In Japan, sushi rolls force their way down diners' throats, choking them to death. In Mexico, prairie dogs attack towns en masse, using the moment as their opportunity for revenge against their cruel human oppressors. In Iran, a small boy is beaten to death by a pack of living prosthetic limbs.

You were the first to awaken but you are not the last.

A new eon has come to Earth.

**THE END**