

grab hold. The ship shoots down and unzips the seam. The creature's back opens like a jacket and a tidal wave of blood and monstrous organs rush out. The thing stops moving and its body collapses in on itself like a balloon animal being deflated.

Your ship hovers over the massive carcass. The thing is no longer moving. You are sure it's dead.

You set the ship's coordinates for the next city. There are many more beasts to battle and people to save. The world is counting on you.

THE END