

You can see in the distance a giant rampaging thing that looks like a cross between a gorilla and a turtle. It stands on all fours and has a large puke-green shell. The massive brown limbs end in gargantuan hands that it smashes through buildings. Its gigantic body squishes flat all those who can't get out of its way fast enough.

The thing sees you flying toward it and raises its fists high in the air, letting out a high pitch screeching roar.

You and Mr. McWhiskers fly around to opposite sides, flanking the beast. You hover in the air and prepare to make your attack.

Before you have time to act, Mr. McWhiskers bursts through the creature's right eye, disappearing into its head. The monster remains standing but starts violently convulsing. Thick black blood begins to pour of its mouth, nose, and ears.

Its left eye explodes as Mr. McWhiskers exits the monster's head.

The monster sways from side to side, gore and viscera flowing heavily from its ruined sockets. It crumbles to the ground, dead.

You look over at Mr. McWhiskers to praise him and call him a good kitty, but the words freeze in your mouth when you see the malicious glare in his eyes. You can tell his bloodlust has not been sated.

Ten inch claws shoot out of his paws as he charges you. You raise your arms in defense to protect your head but Mr. McWhiskers quickly severs them at the elbows. Blood sprays from your stumps into the air and rains on to the ground below. Before you even have the chance to scream he decapitates and disembowels you. As your disembodied head falls to the ground, you see Mr. McWhiskers begins gorging on your corpse.

You should have known better than to trust a cat. They're heartless bastards.

**THE END**