Cameron Truong

Okami

Alarms blare and there is gunfire and the screams of people that are being torn to shreds. I can only think of one thing, run. I crouch down and hide under a table in the corner of the forensic unit. The smell of gunpowder and blood is in the air. Holding my breath and sealing my eyes shut doesn't aid in the foul smell of death. As I lie here shaking I can only hope that this is a dream, a dream, a dream. The sound of a window shattering snaps me back into consciousness, the alarm has stopped and there are no sign of life. With quivering legs I search to go find a weapon to protect myself. It's a big institute, it can be anywhere. Walking through the blood-splattered hallways there are various body limbs on the floor. I spot a bloody military knife. Along with the putrid smell, there is a rather suspect trail of saliva on the floor leading towards the dark end of the building. I travel onward room by room each holding numerous corpses of fellow scientists. I can't help but chuck up everything that was in my stomach. It's a shame, I just lost my last meal that my wife will ever cook for me. Resting in this lifeless room, I think of my 2 little girls at home waiting for their daddy`s return from his successful project, sitting sedentary at the front door in their pokemon onesies. I can only stare up at the circling fan awaiting to be found. I almost fall asleep until I hear heavy breathing outside of the blocked door. The moonlight shining from under the door gives way to 4 huge paws with 8 inch gleaming claws. I draw closer to peer through the window on the door to get a better look, as to my surprise I see nothing... As I open the door I see is a huge wolf carrying a womans torso into the dark, blood pouring from her mouth.…. I step out to try to make an escape but a low growl arises, I cock my head around and stand frozen as 6 glowing red eyes materialize from the other side. Making no sudden movements I notice a dead military guard with no limbs lying in a pool of blood staring back at me with grey lifeless eyes. In one swift motion I dive down and grabs a grenade off of the vest and wait. The eyes only kept progressing closer, its claws can be heard scraping the ground as it bounds towards my direction.

*5... I pull the pin*

*4… The beast roars as it approaches*

*3… I close my eyes*

*2… I feel hot breath against my forehead*

*1… pain in my abdomen, sharp claws pierce through my body*

The spoon springs off the grenade...