

The sharp teeth clanged and roared with rage, that **thing** staring back at her mockingly. It knew what it did. It knew what it had **taken** from her. It knew the pain it could cause by taking it. Taking **her**.

Her **baby**. **Her fresh harvest. Her seeds**. That **monster** had taken her baby from her. With one **snap** of its claw it had snapped the little one in half like a twig. The screams and cracks of her small broken body still fresh beneath her feet.

Puddled to unrecognition.

Made into a sticky, red crimson.

The crimson smeared across its lips, its jowls drooling for the flood.

She screamed, mourning like a forest fire. Anger **seeped** into her bones and into her blood, feeding the kindle and only making her flame grow larger.

Her screams flew flames into water, it unfazed and **smoked** with **annoyance**. It gritted its teeth, the ash from her flame burning its snout. It snarled, ears pointing back.

CRUNCH

She froze as its cold teeth put her out, not expecting it to flow that quickly. She thrashed and screamed, trying to reignite her kindle without success. It smiled, grinning in sadistic victory.

SNAP

Snap **went to her** sticks and bones as her body went limp, the only thing being left a forest burned to **unrecognition**. She accepted her fate, locking eyes with it one last time as it decomposed her. Her **eyes are full** of rage, even in her acceptance.

It **smiled, dropping** her body onto the ground. Disappearing into water, hot and steaming, **smoke** billowing from the rooftops, birds beginning to chirp once more.

Once the fire's gone it doesn't faze anyone anymore does it?