

Death Bear

We were hunting for what people called "Shardak", the demon bear. It has killed before, and we intend to stop it. All of us have split up into groups of three. The woods echo with every step we take as the breeze shakes the trees. Suddenly, out of nowhere a huge mass of muscley flesh pounds out of the depths of the forest. Jack was the first to see him, but too late. The bear's mighty jaws dig into his arm, chopping it off as he ran around spouting blood and screaming. The bear rushed at Fred and swung his jaws straight through his skull. His playful grin turned into flood of blood. He lit the ground as the forest floor turned deep red with a dump of brain material. I took my gun and shot. The bullet pierced its skull, as its eyeballs vomited out of its head, hitting me in the face.

Great!