

Calamity In The Dark
A
Terror

Ezra Beudot

“God no!” screamed the hapless victims as the creature known as cat dropped from the heavens down on to the unsuspecting good people of Waterloo. It came without warning, it came without cause, it came to sow destruction and annihilation. It was the bringer of death. It also yelled “Fuck You” a lot. Children ran in terror, husbands held their wifeys, geese spontaneously combusted at the sight. She tore down the streets and ravaged the buildings, a blur of red and screams. Non were left alive. Not even the lonely chair in the philosophy department, which had been attempting to continue existing until the end of time, in protest against philosophy. The Canadian military was called in. Until someone realized they didn’t exist. It was only the when the polar bears staged a massive uprising, and using imported Kalashnikovs overthrew the Harper Government that someone was capable of stopping the creature at Waterloo. The polar bears came in hard and fast, driving expensive Lamborghinis through the evening glow, red headbands atop their furry heads, brandishing AK's out the windows. They roared into Waterloo, it was bearily legal. The destruction they wrought on the remains of the already torched city was unbearable for the remaining residents, who fled in helicopters supplied by the Bearforce. Eventually the beast known as Cat was corned in a rough and tumble sidestreet between the Bearmandos and SEAL-Bears. With things looking grim, Cat roared “Fuck YOU” and went into her final form. Mudkips sprang endlessly from her hands, drowning the hapless SEAL-Bears. The Bearmandos fought on throwing grappling hooks up on to her 200meter high shoulders. Using shaped Bearges they stunned the beast. However, it was not enough, regaining her strength she ran off into the great endless wildlands of the far north, where she still may reside to this day...