
Subject: Re: Winds of Change
Posted by [Tikatu](#) on Sat, 28 Jul 2012 03:00:47 GMT
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From: Tikatu Sent: 6/17/2007 9:54 PM

Saturday, September 8, 2068, 4:30 p.m., Tracy Island

Blacktuft was scared. O.K., that was an understatement, Blacktuft was downright terrified! One of the smaller two-legged giants was attacking him!

He had been wandering, in search of adventure, when he made the mistake of trying to cross the Barren Flat Stones. Then out of the blue, he heard a vicious shriek, and the pounding of a giant's feet. Hoping for the best, he scurried onward.

xxxx

Alex was overjoyed! Grandma Lisa had seen a tarantula by the pool and asked him to capture, kill, or least relocate it.

Knowing tarantulas can feel vibrations, he snuck up as quietly and lightly as he possibly could. Then, seeing his quarry, he raised his net and brought it down.

Xxxx

Blacktuft scurried away as a huge ring with mesh attached landed a hairsbreadth away from him. As he moved, he spun around to see his assailant. He didn't like what he saw.

The two-legged giant brought the ring down again, this time more accurately. So much more, in fact, that Blacktuft was nearly trapped. As the ring smashed down again and again, Blacktuft found he had only one option, and that was to turn tail and flee. He did. Fast.

xxxx

As Alex gave chase, he formed a plan. He would chase the spider into the pool, where it'd be an easy target.

"I can't wait to tell Mom," he said to himself as he made his prey turn with his net.

xxxx

All of a sudden, Blacktuft was flying! He had been so worried about his pursuer that he didn't watch where he was going, and had run off some kind of cliff.

No sooner did the sensation of flying come over him, than he got the sensation of falling. He landed in a sea of foul smelling fluid, presumably water. The water suddenly turned turbulent and he saw the ring coming towards him. He couldn't dodge.

XXXX

"Yes!" Alex cried as he removed his prize from his net and placed it in a jar. "Now to show Mom!"

XXXX

Blacktuft panicked! He was in a clear stone cage! Even worse, it was moving, and he was being taken toward the two-legged giants' stronghold! He suddenly felt nauseous; what were they going to do to him? He'd heard stories from snakes, lizards, crickets, butterflies, scorpions, and one singularly huge centipede, of what they were capable of. Oh! If only he hadn't tried crossing the Barren Flat Stones!

XXXX

"Hey Mom, look what I found!" Alex was saying. "It's a tarantula!"

"That's great, Alex; what are you going to call it?"

"Take some pictures..."

"Can I keep it?"

"No. Let it out in the jungle after taking pictures of it."

XXXX

Blacktuft was falling again, only this time onto a hard white surface. Before he could scurry away, he was nearly blinded by a sudden blast of light. Then again, and again.

XXXX

"That's enough photos. Time to get you back to the jungle," Alex was saying as he lifted the spider and put him back in the jar. He then took it out into the jungle where he released it.

XXXX

Free, and relatively safe at last! Blacktuft was so overjoyed to be back in his jungle. Unfortunately that didn't last, and soon he was itching for more adventures; or did he just need to shed?

written by Tikatu's Boy #1, aka "Alex"
