I dive to the Ground, my knees scraping on the dusty grate. Clangs of metal on metal below as it climbed up. I put my head underneath the safety railing and stared into the empty black abyss below, at least that was what I had hoped.

I heard it before I saw it, the constant clangs as it climbs up the cylinder, coming for me. My heart pounded in my mouth, every heart pound sounding as loud as a drum. I wiped my brow, the sweat dripping below towards the terrifying noise.

I feel even the slightest whisper could give me away, ending me in an instant. The clanging loudens. It’s getting closer. My time is almost up. Then, looming out of the darkness, like a figure coming the a heavy mist, It comes from the hole. It’s elongated legs coming into my vision. Metallic legs, that shift and rattle the bolts in it’s joints each times it moves.

The shadows dancing on the walls each time it moves. The shadows dancing on the walls as it looms from the hole. All eight of it’s long slender legs climbing steadily up the wall, towards me. Then, I was hoisted in the air, their long cold arm clinging to me, grabbing me around the stomach. I shook and scrambled. But the mechanical monster. With one arm still holding me around the waist the other curled around me shoulders.

Then at the same time it twisted its arms in different directions, snapping my back and ripping me in half. I scream, I shudder. I yell and kick before falling silent. Dead