Animals terrifying tales

By Splixx

Submitted: October 20, 2006 Updated: November 1, 2007

This is the first chapter to a book I am hoping to get published.

	Provided	by	Fanart	Centra
--	----------	----	--------	--------

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Splixx/40169/Animals-terrifying-tales

Chapter 1 - Panda blues	2
Chapter 2 - Puppys tale	4

1 - Panda blues

Panda Blues

All alone, cold and lost. Linda chi was one of the many pandas orphaned and throne in to captivity after humans had hunted her parents. She huddled in the corner with just her fur and some twigs to keep her warm.

The next morning she was carried off to a big white room where her fur was washed dried and brushed. The humans fed her and cuddled with her just like her mum used to. Although Linda chi soon found out that not all humans can be nice. When she was placed in her cage some people came to look at her, some smiled others waved and one little girl even gave Linda a small toy of a panda with one eye, but others laughed and jeered, and threw peanuts at her. This made Linda cry out for her mum and hide.

That night Linda cried for her parents, and for how sad her little life had become in just a day and a half. She pulled the little stuffed panda close to her and waited for death to take her as she crept in to a deep sleep.

The next morning she was woken by a rumbling and panicked as she noticed she was in a large moving crate. As she tried to gain balance she slipped and a loose nail slammed in to her check. She howled in pain as dark red blood trickled down her cheeks and dripped to the floor. By the time her cries had died down the crate had stopped and Linda chi was unconscious and barely breathing.

When Linda finally regained consciousness she was bandaged attached to a drip and a blood bag and wrapped in blankets. Linda hoped her life had taken a turn for good but she was wrong. She was in the panda hospital for 4 days, in that time she had seen pandas of all ages and sizes with all sorts wrong with them. One had an eye oozing puss, another one had a twisted stomach, a few had brakes and sprains, and one poor little panda was in with a spike in his head. It was imbedded in that far that they couldn't remove it and he died within a few hours.

Linda was feeling so low she didn't even realise the crate she was in had stopped rocking, or that the zoo she was now in had very little straw for her to snuggle too. Unfortunately for her when she was feeling better she began to realise that her life was going down hill and fast. The humans here were rough, they kicked her if she slept during zoo visiting hours, didn't wash her fur but brushed it with a sharp metal wire brush. The kids all laughed at her and if she tried to hide from them the zoo keeper would not feed her for a whole day.

Linda lived there for a total of 6 months before she was yet again moved.

The next zoo was nicer, the people hugged her and played with her, combed and washed her beautiful fur. They gave her a nice soft bed of maple leaves and straw. For night she had an incubated cage indoors and a climbing frame for when the days were to cold to be outside. There were lots of children who came and hugged her, had their photos taken with her and even fed her mint tasting treats. Linda was happy for the first time since she was given the one eyed teddy panda.

Lind spent 7 years in this zoo and was now fully grown. Although she had her bad days she was good tempered and loved her daily visits from the kids. There was one she especially liked a little girl called Alyssa, she was 5 and she loved Linda. Every time Alyssa came she gave Linda a kiss on the nose, tonnes of hugs and a lollipop.

One day when Alyssa was visiting Linda something bad happened. Some stupid people decided

to have a bit of fun and kidnap the dingoes, but when they tried to open the cage they were spotted. When they tried to make a run for it one of them was shot. The other one jumped in to Linda's cage and took hold of Alyssa and put a gun to her head.

All the people gasped and cried out, the zoo keepers tried to calm down the mad man so he wouldn't hurt Alyssa. Linda was confused and scared but she knew her friend was in need of help so she stood up tall and growled at the mad man. In response he aimed the gun at Linda instead. As he did so Alyssa bit him and he shot Linda in the chest. He dropped Alyssa who ran over to Linda and hugged her as she fell to the floor, blood oozing out of her wound. But Linda was ok, just a bit dazed, she got back up and tried to shoo the man away, He began to back out. Its working thought Linda as she got down on all fours and bared her teeth. But just then a policeman ran in a startled the man who began shooting anywhere. In doing so he shot Alyssa in the head and she died instantly. Their was a loud roar and a scream as Alyssa's body flopped on to the ground, limp and lifeless. Linda snarled and pounced the man and the last bullet was unloaded in to Linda's throat. She blacked out as she was rushed in to a big crate. Linda unfortunately never woke from this. She died before she even got to the panda hospital. This is a true story pieced together from lots of true panda stories. I can unfortunately not say where the zoos are located or what they are called. The panda is my own and this was her story of love, cruelty and friendship.

Panda Blues (C) Pikachus pancake studio.

2 - Puppys tale

PUPPYS TALE

Yelping with fear, Leonard tried to hide from the rotten children pelting him with rocks. His small frame was bruised and bloody.

Shivering, he lay his little body under a dumpster and crept in to a fitfull sleep.

A searing pain shot threw Leonard, shaking him awake. Blood oozed from the fresh wound across his snout. Whinning in pain and terror he tried to flee, only to be picked up by a tall evil looking man. Another searing pain entered him as the man threw him to the floor and began kicking him. A soft whimper escaped Leonards mouth before he gave himself over to unconsciousness.

When he finaly came to, his tiny little spotted body was blood soaked and sore. He lifted his head slightly to view the surrondings.

A large room, blue and now red carpet, tacky wall paper, small tv. Beer bottles and cans littered the entire room. A small couch, some one curled up. Then it hit Leo, he was in the nasty mans house.

Leonard tried to stand and yelped loudly as his front paw cracked and his legs gave way. The last thing he saw before everything blacked out again was a foot headed towards his little face. A fierce bang at the door caused Leonard to jump awake. The man walked out of the room, when he came back he was acompanied by an evil looking woman and a huge bulldog.

"he is all yours Trevor" Said the lady as the big dog pounced on Leo and started biting at him. Small strangled yelps echoed through the house, but were unheard under the sound of laughter. Leo was just a seven week old dalmation pup, he didnt deserve this. Life is cruel and unfair. Again for legal reasons I can not say who the people were. Leonard is property of me. another tale of animal cruelty taken from a story published in 1999. (this time seen from the dogs point of view)

This is Leonards story of how things can be unfair.

Puppys tale (C) Pikachus pancake studio.