

The Small Life

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1st Place Humor

I perched on a large fuzzy black object and sighed. It seemed that wherever I went, there was danger or some odd object that was probably threatening as well. How long had I been here? It seemed like forever since I had been outside. I glanced up at the giant. Even though he was doing nothing now, I knew he was dangerous. However, as long as he never saw me, I was safe.

Giants have always wandered around in these spaces. They look extremely different from us; they are a hundred times bigger and wingless. I thank the heavens that I myself have wings, or I would have never escaped from the Loud Beast of Death yesterday.

The Beast comes out once a week, and you'll know when it does by its tremendously loud sound. It is always accompanied and pushed by a giant, who lets it roam about the floor. The most terrifying part of the Beast is that if you are close to it, it'll suck you into its mouth and you'll be never seen again. Yesterday, my friend was on the floor. He had been hit by the Smusher, a large object with many holes at the top that makes a loud sound when it hits something. Giants only bring it out when they see us. My friend barely escaped with his life, but his wing was damaged and he could no longer fly. So when the Beast came out, he could not fly to safety and was eaten by the Beast. I was near my friend, but I flew away. There was no way I could have helped him.

After lurking around, the Beast returns to its den. That den with the V-A-C-U-U-M C-L-E-A-N-E-R sign is to be avoided at all costs for us.

I rested myself on the fuzzy black object, feeling tired. Suddenly, it started to move. Uh-oh. Why couldn't I get a break? Suddenly, the object's head turned. I could make out two triangle shapes on top of the head, and weird white lines sticking out on the bottom. The object started moving fast toward a...giant!

I stayed still and crouched lower, hoping the giant wouldn't see me and that the black fuzz would camouflage me. The object that I was standing on let out a noise like purr. The giant bended down my heart almost burst out. Thankfully, the giant didn't appear to see me and patted the object with...I'm not sure. Giants have these weird things that grow out of their body that have five long bumps on the bottom.

Suddenly, the giant reached out toward me with its bumps. I didn't stay on that weird object any longer, I flew as fast as I could away from the giant. The giant made a weird face and moved over to...Uh-oh. The Smusher!

I hid behind a square black object that I nicknamed the Unmoving Giant. The reason for that was a giant's face was on the object, but it didn't move at all. I hoped that it would hide me. The giant moved closer with the Smusher. It looked around, but didn't see me. Suddenly, the fuzzy

black object let out a yowl and jumped up toward me. It's black fuzzy hands managed to knock over the Unmoving Giant, and I flew off as fast as I could. Oh where, where could I hide and rest?

"Over here!" someone called.

I flew toward the voice, willing to try out anything. Another one of my kind perched behind an object that I had seen the slightly smaller giants carry whenever they went out. I flew over there, and the fuzzy black object followed slowly.

"What do I do?" I yelped.

"See that thing?" He pointed to a black square in the middle of a humongous white rectangle. It was the thing that giants always used when they went outside of the house. I'd never been outside before; I was born in the giant's house. "Lead the cat to it! It'll burst outside, making the pet flap open, but only for a second. Then you'll have to quickly fly outside before it closes. Hurry!"

I had never heard the words 'cat' or 'pet flap' before, but I assumed the fuzzy thing was the cat and the pet flap was the black square. I let out a yell and buzzed the loudest I could.

"Hey! Over here!" I yelled.

The cat narrowed its eyes and followed me. I quickly hovered near the pet flap, and the cat burst out. I trusted the guy who told me what to do and quickly followed. Then I was out.

It had been so long. So long since I had been outside of the giant's spaces.

"Congratulations, you made it out of that hell trap!"

I looked around, and it was the fly who had helped me. "We flies have to stick together, eh?" he chuckled. "Most of us have been lured inside that trap, and the door is the only way out."

"Yes," I said, relieved. "I'm finally free from those giants! Finally!"

After parting with the other fly, I rested on a leaf. But then, a huge splash of water landed next to me, almost knocking me off. It had started raining. I flew around, avoiding the drops, looking for shelter. And then I smelt it. A most amazing smell.

A yellow fuzzy object that looked a little bit like the cat was just outside of another giant's house. A brown squishy object was under it. When I got closer, I was tantalized by that brown thing. It smelled so...good!

Just before I could land on it, a different giant came out and put the brown thing in a green...what was it? Bag. No! I thought. I must have that brown thing!

And just like that, I had flown into another giant's home. Again.