



Rodney Foolswig

I don't drink. I promise. But on that one night I wished I did. It stood looking at me as I left the inn. I was alone and quite scared. I don't scare easily.

It was SMALL, LIKE A RABBIT, but stood upright. FUR, NO TAIL. Well, maybe a small tail. Not much.

It had LONG, POINTED EARS and just stood there on the stones.

It had large RED EYES. Scary eyes. Just staring.

I'm sure I could hear it laughing. It's mouth was open and full of bright, POINTY TEETH. Like fangs! Bright and very white teeth.

Can you imagine such a thing? A rabbit monster with scary red eyes and a mouth full of horrible teeth!

Oh my life, it was a horror!

I ran as fast as my legs could take me... which wasn't too fast, but fast enough. I'm not even sure if it followed me.

