

The Pendant

"So why are we here?" he asked.

"Some time ago I met someone out here" she began, staring upwards at the stars. "It was about three years ago. Me and my girlfriend used to come up here almost every night."

"Wait." he interrupted, "Your girlfriend?"

She laughed "Don't worry, I like guys too. Now stop interrupting my story."

"But..." he started, then gave in and fell silent.

"As I was saying, we would slip away almost every clear night to sit out here and watch the stars. and it was a nice secluded place for some more private fun. The problem was, one night, we weren't as alone as we thought." she paused for suspense. "She came out of the bushes so fast, neither of us even knew what had happened and the next thing I saw, she had Tassi pinned down beneath her."

She trailed off, for a moment, lost in the memory. "I really do like guys." she added abruptly, "I really do... but there was something about her that I've never seen in anyone either before or since. And seeing her pin poor Tassi down like that, I just couldn't help but stare."

"I admit, me and Tassi hadn't just been star gazing that night. We'd never actually done anything serious, but neither of us was wearing too much, if you can imagine." and uncomfortable cough from her companion told her that he could quite easily imagine. "And this new girl on top of Tassi was completely bare 'cept for this weird necklace she was wearing."

Her hands dropped to her hips as she began removing her skirt, pulling the fabric down her hips. "And while Tassi was wriggling and I was just sitting there staring, she began to change. Her face kind of stretched, growing into a muzzle. Her ears grew. Her legs changed shape, and the next thing I knew, Tassi was lying under this enormous wolf."

Coming out of a state of vague bewilderment, he laughed a little. "You're making this up, right? You didn't actually meet a ..." he trailed off, reluctant to mention the name of such a creature, for fear that it might attract one.

"Not a word of it." she replied, "I swear, when we get back to town, you ask them what happened to Tassi Worten, cause the first thing that creature did was open its jaws and shove poor Tassi's head inside. Gulp. Gulp Gulp. Just like that and she was in its belly, screaming the whole way down."

The story stopped again while she resumed removing her skirt, lifting herself out of a sitting position with one hand in order to roll the fabric over her butt, down

her thighs, then kicked it off her legs. Her companion shuffled awkwardly, glancing down to where her shirt gave way to wiry pubic hair before quickly looking back up.

"Anyway," She continued, apparently unaware of his discomfort. "as soon as it had finished with Tassi the beast turned its attention to me. Cause, all this time I'd just been staring like a fool, but as soon as I saw it look at me I came to my senses and tried to run. Didn't really think about where I was going or even about looking for somewhere to hide, just wanted to get as far away from that creature as I could."

She began undoing the buttons on her shirt. "But let me tell you that thing was fast, I'd barely gone twenty yards before it was on me. Even with Tassi swinging in its gut, I hadn't a hope of outrunning it. Lucky for me, it wasn't hungry anymore. Instead, it just knocked me to the ground, and then well... it did things to me, and pretty soon I did things back to it that I've never done with anyone else. I'd have done pretty much anything to keep myself on the outside of that monster, cause the whole time we were at it, I could hear Tassi on the inside, and I could hear what that creature's body was doing to her." The last of the buttons was now undone.

He gave her a look of both horror and disgust "If any of this is true, then why the hell would you come back here?" his fear was beginning to outweigh disbelief, "What if it comes back?"

She stood up and shrugged. "I don't think she'd eat me, if we ever met again." she replied, "After we were both done and Tassi had quietened down in there, we just sat and talked for a while. I was curious about her and her necklace and asked her about how it let her change. Plus I still had to find my clothes, cause it would have been difficult to explain how I'd lost them, and she seemed happy to have someone to talk to."

Grabbing the bottom of her shirt, she began to roll it up her body. "You know, despite all that, she never once mentioned her name. But before she left, she did give me a gift." she stopped talking for a moment as she pulled the shirt over her head then dropped it on the grass.

The moonlight illuminated her bare breasts, and nestled between them, a silver wolf's head pendant shone in the cold light. "She said it was a spare."

His eyes widened and he glanced over his shoulder. The village lights could be seen shining in the distance, so very far away. He turned back to her. Already her smile was distorting as the wolf like features emerged.

"So. Are you going to run for me?" she asked.