

Research upon research, sites and articles, gigabytes of information say the same exact thing. About this war between humans, be-headings of these creatures because of humans fears. I felt the same feeling in my heart, right now. I looked at the terrarium. Redrum was asleep on tree, I think. I was scared at what this creature could do. Could he one day become Anthro and kill me? I locked the terrarium shut so he couldn't get out. This is all getting ridiculous, I thought. Maybe I was imagining things and my mind is playing tricks. I took a deep breathe and got ready for bed. Tomorrow is the first day of school and my birthday.

"Happy birthday, boy!" I heard. Something cold and slimy was on me. I opened my eyes and saw the snake got out. "You really think a lock could hold me? Why?" he said worried a bit angry. "Because I believe you. Everything you said was true. I looked it all up." I breathed slowly. "You're scared of me? of my kind? We only fought you humans because you were killing us off. You humans were scared of us, one by one we died because of your fears." he hissed at me. I got up and put him back. "I need to head to school today. You do know what school is?" I said. "A prison to put you kids and brainwash you of what is 'real' and whats not? yep full understanding." he said sarcastically. I honestly laughed a little. That's what I thought too. What if everything we learn is a lie...Man made laws and lies? I was thankful the bus pulled up before the wicked witch and her flying monkey got up. I didn't need another beating. I was full of scars and bruises. all of them from her....

The school was packed with kids dreading the first day of high school. Orientation for us freshmen went on for 2 hours, then we had a large picnic the rest of the day. I hid under the bleachers outside and took out my phone. it was hot outside today so I wore a black tank to school and jeans. most thought I was texting people. I was really playing games on the thing. I was an outcast to these people. It was hard enough for me to make friends. I got on the bus to go home. I put my earbuds in and read a book. It was going to be a long bus ride home.

We finally pulled up to my house and I heard arguing from the morons. They were fighting over the fact my uncle decided to get me a pet snake. "Oh no, redrum!" I breathed. I ran in the house to find that they cut off his head in my room. They started laughing at me that I cared about this creature. These two killed an army general. I picked up a peice of shatter terrarim and threatened them to get the hell out of my room. She picked up a belt and went to beat me and I don't know what came over me. I took it from her and beat her with it. She motored her way out of the room, screaming that I finally snapped. I dropped the shattered glass. The adrenaline rush in my body covered the pain of the glass I was holding because I hadn't realized I had cut myself. I dropped to the floor and picked up the head and body of the snake. My heart was full of pain, my chest was heavy. I knelt there, weeping like a school kid loosing their first pet. The only one I liked in this house was gone.....