

The sun rose from the horizon as its light shone down on the ruins of a city that formerly stood.

The city had signs of destruction from explosions, covered in soot and bullet holes, and others had been destroyed to nothing but crumbles.

However, there were signs of life growing in the city ruins rather than being a barren wasteland.

Trees grew from the large dents in the earth from the massive explosions, vines wrapped around the buildings, and dangled across from each other.

There was grass growing between the cracks in the pavement and moss covering the sidewalks with no one walking on them.

Bushes grow further than the length they were cut with no humans trimming them to keep them from being out of control.

It all seemed like nature had taken back what was stolen from it, but with no animals around living in the forest.

Further from the forest city were enormous white army tents that stood forty-five feet high and were surrounded by a few wooden towers at the front.

There were also large ditches in front of the army tents that looked like they were dug out by different machinery.

It all seemed like an army had taken refuge in front of the large city... until something appeared from behind one bush and went towards one of the large tents.

The moving object paused for a moment and peeked around the corner, revealing a six-foot-tall *human*.

The human is athletically thin and had their face covered with the hood of their sweater as their sweater was in a cameo pattern in the colors of peacock, sky, white, dark blue, navy blue, ocean blue, and different shades of blue.

The hems of the sweater were a frost blue color, as the size of the jacket was so large that the bottom reached down to their hips and the sleeves slightly went over their hands.

They are also wearing blue jeans, white and pink shoes with light blue shoelaces.

The human waited for a moment and checked the surroundings, seeing that there was no one awake at the time and hearing loud snoring coming from most of the tents.

They nodded their head after acknowledging that no one was awake at the time and walked away from where they were hiding, heading towards the ditches in the ground.

Near the edge of the ditch, the human stopped and looked around for a moment to search for something.

After double-checking, the human reached over to something in the dirt and lifted a rope hidden underneath the soil.

Once the rope was out of the dirt, the human turned their body around and revealed they had a dark blue backpack on their back.

The human readjusted their feet and began to climb down the side of the ditch to the ground, being as slow as they were to not wake anyone else up.

After climbing down the ditch, they let go of the rope when they were close to the ground, landing perfectly on their feet on the ground.

Once they had landed on the ground, the human grabbed the rope and moved it underneath the dirt again, hiding it from anyone else discovering it.

To their relief, they did not see anyone in the ditch as they looked around their surroundings.

Sighing, they walked over to a door and looked up at it thoughtfully, thinking to themselves about how to get through, but notices that it was open halfway.

They smirked to themselves after noticing the door was halfway open before moving their hands over to the crack and pushing against it, reopening the door.

When the door was open enough, the human squeezed herself into the large room before moving the door back as it shut in the same way it was.

After getting into the room, they glanced around where they had entered, searching for something as the furniture inside was enormous!

The tables were towering over her, and the chairs and the items were the same as well!

However, the human soon noticed a halfway mended radio on one of the counters and instantly ran over to where the radio was.

Looking up at the counter, they placed a hand against their chin before taking their backpack off their back and opening it.

They reached their hands into the backpack and rummaged through it before taking out a handmade grapple hook.

The human zipped the backpack up and placed it back on their back before untying the grapple hook's rope and swinging the grapple in a circular motion to the right side of their body.

They flung the hook up as it soared up and hooked against the counter, giving the rope a few tugs.

After tugging the rope a few times, the human moved her legs up and placed them on the side of the counter, and began to climb, climbing up towards the counter's surface.

Once they were towards the top, the human moved their legs down from the side and dangled for a moment before moving one hand up and gripping against the corner.

Soon they pushed themselves up onto the counter's surface and pulled themselves onto the surface, huffing a little from the exercise but shaking their head a little.

They then glanced up at the radio and noticed the wires and pieces were much taller than her, looking like someone was fixing the radio.

The human walked over to the pieces and looked at the wires left out, picking them up and looking inside.

The wires all have cords inside them, but they are looking for one long enough and thin enough to use.

They picked up another wire from the pile that was long and thin enough and looked at the cords inside before nodding their head with a soft smile that it was the correct wire to use.

The human took off their backpack from their back and placed it down on the counter with them, carefully wrapping the cord in a coil before placing it in their bag.

As soon as they placed the cord in their backpack, *the second door suddenly opened*, and the human froze, softly gasping as they turned around to see who it was.

To their shock and fear... it was a *thirty-foot-tall giant*.

The giant is a young man with white skin and jet-black hair in a fridge-up hairstyle as he wears round goggles over his eyes with white lenses.

To the human's confusion, he wore a short-sleeved sakura pink dress with buttons with the dress part of the pajamas dangled down to his knees.

He was rubbing the bottom of his eye with his left hand while yawning before blinking a few times.

The giant man glanced over at the human for a brief moment before looking away, but his mind took a u-turn on what he had seen, and he looked again.

The human stared back at the giant while staying perfectly still but shaking head to toe with fear.

Suddenly, the giant man grabbed the bottom half of his pajama dress and lifted it while acting like a girl and giving a high-pitched girlish scream as the human flinched from the sound.

But he stopped for a moment after giving a short scream before clearing his throat before giving a proper male shriek that caused the human to flinch again.

“CAPTAIN!” The giant screamed out someone’s name causes the human to wince and leap up to their feet.

They ran away from their backpack they had on their back with the piece of wire they had collected inside.

As they approached the ledge of the counter, the door burst open again, and another man stormed in holding a *gun*.

He had a more mature appearance than the first man, and he had short, messy jet-black hair and wore rectangular goggles with white lenses.

He wore a short-sleeved dark gray shirt with black briefs while barefoot.

“What?!” he exclaimed as he glanced over at the first man. “What broke in, Steve?”

The human picked up the rope connected to the grapple hook while chaos continued to happen, sliding it down to the ground.

“THAT!” shrieked the first man, who was named ‘Steve,’ while pointing at the human as it landed on the ground. “WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?!”

The human left the grapple hook where it was since it would only slow them down and turn around towards the half-open door.

“I got it!” the second man spoke, placing the gun down on the counter.

The human looked over their shoulder briefly as the second giant ran over to them, his hands ready to grab them as they got close.

But he kept missing them as they dodged his attempts to grab the human, dodging him from one hand to the other and jumping over swipes.

“Captain, use this!” Steve shouted, throwing him a glass cup.

The second giant, named Captain, grabbed the cup after Steven had tossed it to him and used it to capture the creature.

The human noticed and dodged the glass cup from going over them, did a small barrel roll, and went underneath the table.

“Come out of there, fucker!” The second man, called ‘Captain,’ shouted, reaching his hand underneath the table to grab the human, but missing his aim to grip as he quit using the cup.

The human reappeared on the other side of the table from underneath and sighed with relief.

But they did not notice that Steve was behind with another glass cup in hand.

He moved the glass up over the human as they glanced up, seeing the glass in his hand.

Yelping, the human moved away quickly as it clattered against the ground and headed straight towards the door.

Captain notices that and instantly shuts the door to keep the human from getting out of the room, seeing they were trapped with two giants in the room.

Glancing around frantically, the human looked for a way to get out but noticed a hole in the underground room’s wall.

Seeing it, the human headed in that direction as fast as they could go, dodging the attempted grabs and glasses moving down towards her.

Soon, they reached the hole and disappeared into it, as a hand slammed into the entrance and reached into the tunnel.

Without slowing down, the human ran through the hole in the walls and followed it, getting farther and further away from the hand that attempted to reach through.

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Outside, Captain sighed after not having the chance of grabbing the strange creature, moving his hand away.

“Damn it,” he cursed. “It got away.”

Steve sighed after the chase before glancing over at the two objects that the strange creature had left behind.

He walked over to them and unhooked the thing that the strange creature had climbed down from, noticing it looked like a grappling hook.

“Capt’n,” Steve spoke as he turned around to the second as he got up from the floor. “That thing knows how to make a grappling hook.”

“It does?” Captain asked, standing up from the hole, and walked over to the first giant.

“Yeah, look,” Steve spoke, nodding his head as he mentioned the grappling hook before wincing when his finger accidentally scratched over it. “It’s sharpened and at the right length too.”

“That looks pretty useful than someone’s pint-sized cock,” Captain remarked with a smirk on his face.

“Capt’n,” Steve tiredly sighed. “Not right now.”

The smirk faded a little as he stared at the grapple hook in his hands before noticing the second object left on the counter.

Captain picked up the backpack from the counter near the pieces by hooking his finger through the straps.

Captain noticed it was a backpack like the ones they carry around whenever they have to move and slightly heavy from how it felt.

Curiously, Captain emptied the backpack onto the counter and looked at the items stashed into it.

He notices the wire that belonged to the radio they were trying to fix for receiving transmissions, seeing they had been taking the items they needed.

Most of the items he had dumped out of the backpack were in different bags to cram everything in, but he can see the contents since it was clear.

The list goes to spare clothes, different pairs of shoes, sun cream, medicine with a first aid kit, a waterproof jacket, a few blankets, a water bottle, a hairbrush, deodorant, shampoo and conditioner, body wash, towels, moisturizer, gloves, a beanie, a scarf, a toothbrush, toothpaste, razors, nail clippers, a swimsuit, a phone, a reusable coffee cup, sunglasses, a backpack rain cover, lip balm, and some snacks.

“Huh, weird,” Steve remarked after Captain went through the items on the counter. “It looked like it was traveling.”

“Maybe it *was*,” Captain spoke as he looked at the piece of wire between the fingers of his left hand. “Why did it want this piece of wire and have all this with it?”

Steve nodded his head after Captain explained before asking, “Capt’n... could it be one of those... ‘humans?’”

A confused expression appeared on Captain’s face after Steve suggested, asking, “What are ‘humans’ and where did you hear all about this, Steve?”

“I heard one of the Henchmen talking about them when we first got here, Capt’n,” Steve explained as he sat down in a chair. “He said something about the lines of ‘ugly things,’ and ‘creeps me out with how they look different and have different skin colors.’”

Captain listened to him as Steve continued talking about what he had learned slightly about them while sneaking around the Henchmen’s base.

“I didn’t think much about it since I thought their heads had too much smoke in their heads,” Steve continued. “Until one of them told the others that they were called ‘humans,’ and we were invading their lands.”

He shuddered a little as he added, “I even heard that they were all gone now before the fight happened again.”

Captain placed a hand against his chin thoughtfully after Steve explained his memory of what he told him about, slowly asking in his own words, “So... that thing, that was in the room... was a human?!”

“Yeah, and we nearly harmed it,” Steve remarked, wincing slightly. “How can it still be alive since most humans are gone?”

All those questions seemed to stick with them as they thought to themselves as Captain looked at the piece of wire between his fingers.

“This is going to be a long day to solve this mystery,” Capt’n sighed. “And we have a boner to pick with it.”

“Goddamn it, Captain!” snapped Steve.

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Nearby the army camp, a rock suddenly shifted to the side, and a human emerged from the tunnel they ran through.

They glanced up for a moment after noticing that they were near the city before turning around to the rock and moving it back.

Once the rock was back over the tunnel, the human paused for a moment of clarity as they stared at the entrance.

They were waiting to see if any giants would attempt to crawl through the hole or dig it.

They continued to pant for a few minutes before sighing in relief that none of the giants had attempted to continue to follow them.

The human relaxed for a few minutes... before realizing they had mistakenly left her backpack back in the ditch.

“Oh fuck!” the human cursed as they stood up, their hood still over their head but having a female voice. “My backpack!”

The human groans with worry as they place a hand on their cheek as they grit their teeth.

“What am I going to do?!” the human groaned. “That backpack has everything I needed!”

They bit their first finger with their teeth nervously as they glanced from side to side, seeing shifting movements happening in the other tents.

“Ugh,” they groaned as they turned around. “Looks like I have to wait until I have the right moment to get my backpack back.”

So they decided to wait until everyone was further away from the campground and perhaps get her backpack... if they were in one piece, that is.