

# The Wendigo at Kodai

“So tell me what happened again?” I can’t believe I’m being asked this by a shrink. I joined the military to protect people, yet we all die. I survived. I’m not in heaven telling you this story. This was real.

The squadron was very..... how do I say this... untrained. We were fresh recruits. Getting dropped on the battlefield was bad enough but in the area was a legend, a legend about..... the wendigo mystery.

We were all shaken up the general yelled, “Now pay attention sergeants, it just may save your life.”

I looked at staff sergeant McFee and say, “If he’s trying to scare us he’s doing a good job.”

He said, “Private cooper, wanna say something?”

I gulped and said shakily, “ No sir!”

He replied, “ Now we are assisting a sister squadron, they have no rations and might have even gone wild.”

“With what?” I looked around. Everyone was silent. I realized the wendigo spirit could have gotten into them but they would have had to..... I almost finished my thought but then the assistant sergeant screamed and got pulled out of the low-flying ship.

The whole ship gets pulled down I jump out immediately, instinctively of course. I see the rest of the squadron die with the ship. The IMC launched a missile at us. I see blood splatter on my mask and my body as I see the soldier next to me explode. After 30 minutes of a bloody fighting it’s over. We won.

Then I hear McFee scream. I turn around and see each of us getting picked off. I look and see it. I...I... I can’t even explain it. It was a human but at the same time..... not. It wrote Henry on his old bloody marauder corps jacket. He grabs Mcfees dead body.

I yell, “**NO**, please no.” I start crying I saw all of my friends die. Now I see my last friend get his head popped open like a beer can. The soldier next to him is on the ground is so scared. I see him flip around his gun, put the barrel in his mouth, and he pulls the trigger. I see his brains spurt up onto the creature. He picks up the brains and starts..... slurping and munching like a rabid animal.

I say, “ Henry! I know you’re there.” He stops and looks at me.

I think out loud, “We done goofed.”

Then he runs behind me grabs a soldier, slips his long sharp fingers in his neck and starts eating. I think I know what's going on.

Then after seeing livers and hearts get gobbled up, bodies turned inside out, and the screams of my teammates, I clench my fists and run at him. My battle cry in the background I feel faster than a ship at warp level 10. As I'm running I slip on my fistcuffs and slam them into his head. His head snaps and goes limp. The a second later he lunges at me. I start bolting but he's one fast creature. He jumps at least twenty feet in the air, and lands in front of me. He lunges, I duck. But he was going for my feet.

I grab his head and twist it. He grabs my hands and his fingers dig into my wrists. I scream and stab his fingers into his eyes and gouge them out. His scream after that, it was like an animal. I crawl on top of him, dazed. I start punching, and punching into his face. His scream was really getting to me.

**"Stop yelling!"** I grab a nearby tree branch, broke it so it was sharp and dug it into his neck. He gurgles blood everywhere. I, full of adrenaline is sick of this. He grabs me. I swat his hand, rip out my combat knife and tear his stomach open. I rip out the..... actually I don't know what organ it was, but it was small so I reached back in, this time with my combat knife. I started slashing and slicing with my hand inside his body. He started muttering, " Please, please please....." Over and over again.

I yell, "You want mercy now right, **right!!**" So, I stop and walk away, but I wasn't done with him.

I go into the crashed ship and looked at the briefing profile. It says wendigo's are weak to fire. I grab the gasoline and go out there to pour on him. He looks at it and cries. I'm silent as I pour it. Then I light the match and toss it. He screams as he burns. I hear it from almost a mile away. I look back and see his red blood and organs evaporating and sizzling in the distance. Then I'm blinded by the lights of a rescue ship.

"Now that is what happened, right?"

"I'm sure of it."

He replies, "Now this interview is over."

As he's walking away I say, " One last thing."

He looks back, " Yes?"

I say, "War never changes, war never ends."

He says, " I have your ticket to go home filled out, a treat of mine."

I reply, "Yes sir."

The shrink writes in his journal. Date:9/31/2057. I recommend the immediate disposal of forwardbase Kodai on planet C6H8O6.

End of message.