

Gargant

Rhuam was gleefully calculating the profit gained from his recently acquired cargo when sudden shouts and screams from further back in the caravan jerked his attention to the commotion. He peered over his shoulder, his blood running instantly to ice on spying the gargantuan beast looming over the rear part of the train. The giant dwarfing the moiya pulling his caravans that were themselves at least three times Rhuam's own height at the shoulders.

Panic swiftly swept the length of the caravan. Rhuam heard the sporadic bangs of the Dzaa gunners discharging their weapons; the lead shot would do no more than spur it into a rage. The moiya voided their bowels, rearing forwards desperately seeking a path of flight, overturning another of the caravans with a ground shuddering crash and yet another behind, careening straight into it.

The gargant tossed a moiya into the air, its cart still attached to it, swinging loose in the air. The moiya screeched. Undeterred, the gargant shook its mighty head. The cart tore free, hurtled over the trees and crashed to the ground narrowly missing Rhuam, shooting splinters through the air at an alarming rate. Pain ripped through Rhuam's arm where a sliver, several inches long, protruded from his forearm.

The gargant jerked the moiya back into its maw and sunk its teeth in loosing a red rain of blood and guts which saturated the ground below.

Without warning Rhuam was thrown off balance as the moiya pulling his caravan raced into a frantic sprint. In the next instant he was free falling, the caravan hurtling straight past him. Only the mossy heath underneath mercifully broke his fall when Rhuam finally hit the ground. A vaguely insane giggle gurgled from his lips. Rhuam watched in awe as the gargant swallowed the moiya whole whilst turning its attention back to the scene below it.

The earth beneath Rhuam rumbled. A deafening cacophony of cracking wood erupted as a second gargant, even larger than the first and, if possible, even more terrifying to behold, scrambled into view. The first gargant faced the intruder and the pair faced-off roaring liked thunder. Rhuam clapped his hands to his ears to protect his delicate eardrums.

The two gargants ripped into each other. Rhuam lay spellbound; ears ringing, as he witnessed the mighty battle unfold above him. Claws the length of greatswords struck out. Jaws large enough to swallow moiya snapped. Blood flowed in torrents, then as suddenly as it had started, it was over - the second gargant emerged the victor as it tore a mighty chunk of flesh from its opponent's neck and swallowed it. The first gargant crumpled to the ground bouncing Rhuam off the heath as it struck like an earthquake.

The victorious gargant surveyed the chaos below it, scanning the terrain, its giant eyes locked with Rhuam's. He froze. His heart stopped. The gargant's stare didn't waver but then it winked, turned and melted into nothing before Rhuam's very eyes.

Rhuam stifled a vaguely insane giggle.