

Pod

R. J. DAVIES

SHORT STORY BY



Copyright © 2018 R. J. Davies

Visit my website at <http://www.rjdavies.ca>

All rights reserved.

No part of this fictional work may be used or reproduced by any means, graphic, electronic, or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, taping or by any information storage retrieval system without the written permission of the author except in the case of brief quotations embodied in critical articles and reviews. This is a work of fiction. All of the characters, names, incidents, organizations, and dialogue in this novel are either the products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously.



R. J. Davies

Contact through <http://www.rjdavies.ca>

Online Edition

Pod

R. J. Davies

It was a lonely existence, but he had the birds and forest creatures to keep him company. He was the only one of his kind. Unique, Alice had called him. He really liked Alice, she was kind and told him stories. He missed her.

He met Alice not long after he had awakened from his long slumber. His home looked different from when he went to sleep. The skies look so different. He wasn't sure if this was the same place. What if he had fallen asleep somewhere else and someone had taken and left him here. Here in this strange place. The plants and trees looked different and this whole place smelled different. But he woke up in his cave. It was his cave. He knew his cave. Could they have moved him in his cave? No, no that wouldn't be possible.

The forest was dense and rarely saw a human. Alice was the only survivor of a ... plane crash, she had called it. She was from a far away land called Fort McMurray.

He had learned a lot from Alice and was kind of sad that she wasn't around anymore. Sitting cross-legged on the grass by the river he watched the fish swim. They looked like they were playing, chasing each other. The creatures here looked so strange. The silver fish swam and raced about. Across the stream he saw what Alice called a bear. It watched him nervously most of the creatures stayed away and kept their distance. They recognized a predator when they saw one. Pod laid back the grass tickled his thick skin. A light breeze crawled across his body. He love the smell of wild flowers that were near the river inhaling deeply sucking in the fresh aroma into his lungs. Savouring the moment, he watched the clouds drift lazily by. The bear whimpered and moved away.

He paid no heed to it. It was a common occurrence for the creatures and their interactions with him.

Alice had told him stories of where she had come from. Her distant land. There were more like her there. More hue-mans he hoped they were all like her.

A small part of him wish he had not eaten his friend. She tasted as good as she smelled. It might be worth the trip to her distant land to find more hue-mans to interact with, play with and more food.