Black birds, so thick you couldn't see what they were attacking, screeched and cawed. Grackle panted, his pole arm already broken, his birds were his last defense. Ana, in a half wolf form, slumped in the corner, massive wounds quickly healing. Mila hid behind a nearby dumpster.

The mass of birds was quickly diminishing, and the huge animal in the center slashed, clawed, bit, swallowed, and stung the flock. Soon the flock was dealt with, luckily Ana was rising to her feet. From the night, came a shout.

“You killed them…they were just children! And now, you pay.” Badger stepped into the alley. His body glowing with electricity, muscles ready to spring, skin like leather. He leapt. In mid air, he shouted “Rage of the Badger!”, slamming into his foe. The huge animal, covered in fur and bits of shell, bat wings sprouting from his back, a scorpion tail curled around from his back, fangs as long as a mans arm dripped venom from its maw.

Badger blocked an incoming bite, grabbing one of the fangs and wrenching it free, while his other clawed hand peeled off flesh and shell.

Ana prepared to leap, and then noticed a shocked look on Grackle's face. He slumped forward, a small cat, with a large fang filled mouth, latched onto the base of his neck, pulling out vertebrae with a snapping sound. Mila stood there, a blank look on her face.

Ana leapt over Badger and Monster, landing in front of Mila…snarling. Mila made no move to back up. Several cats simply appeared, flying towards Ana, hissing. Ana’s huge form easily crushed the cats, and one powerful punch sent Mila flying. She landed in a heap, twitching like some squashed bug.

Behind her, the brawl had slowed. Each combatant bleeding and torn. Badger’s muscles ached from various toxins. Monster limped as the two circled each other. Badger whispered “Resistance of the hedgehog”, and he felt the poisons flushing from his system…he grinned.

Monster moved to sting with his great tail, but was stopped as Ana grabbed it from behind, snapping it between clawed hands. Badger saw his chance, and rushed in low, clamping fanged teeth over Monsters throat. Jaws as powerful as a pit bull crushed down. This thing…this animal, deserved to DIE like an animal for what it did.

Monster tried to howl, but little sound came from the crushed windpipe. Front claws shredded badger’s flesh. Rear claws slashed Ana, as she held him in place. His blood flowed, and movements slowed, before finally collapsing.

Badger rolled the beast off of him, standing, blood dripping from his mouth. He spat on the dead body of Monster. Ana watching him go…both excited by the hunt and then kill…and horrified at what had just happened.