

It is a new dawn in the magical and wonderful lands of the world of Equestria. Specifically, in the Hive Kingdom of the reformed changelings, the sun is already beginning to peek over the vast horizon and the rays of its radiant and warm light gradually illuminate the entire place, including a somewhat hidden part of the hive.

The prince, guardian and chief of the patrol of the hive lands and older brother of King Thorax, Pharynx, sleeps peacefully in his bed, if a rock carved into a rectangular shape and at the base of which there is a bed could be called a bed. A large weed that acts as a cushion. His head rests on a pillow and he is mostly covered by an old but comfortable warm blanket. Well, only his feet are not covered by said sheet, his bare soles being completely exposed to the view of any curious person. These feet are incredibly very large for the average size of a changeling, which is not unusual considering that Pharynx is taller, only surpassed by his younger brother Thorax, so it is no mistake to say that the prince's feet Pharynx are the second largest in the entire hive, behind King Thorax. From time to time, a sleeping Pharynx moves and slightly flexes its chubby feet and toes. When the sunlight entered through a hole in the hive, this hit directly to the Pharynx's large soles, warming up, they had been exposed to the cold of the night, which, is not at all new, is the most everyday thing when someone like he has huge feet.

When Pharynx felt this pleasant sensation on his rough feet, that was when he already woke up, with a loud and prolonged yawn. He opened his eyes, although at first it was difficult to keep them open. Then, he proceeded to take off the sheet that covered him, thus revealing his almost naked body, only wearing socks that covered his noble parts. It can be seen that Pharynx has a fairly well-formed body, with a slight developed muscle mass, highlighting his pectorals, and muscles in his arms. It is not at all strange that he has this physique, considering that he is the head of the shifting hive patrol. Pharynx took a position of sitting on his bed, and no longer lying down like a moment ago. He gaze and look closely at his enormous feet, moving in different ways.

Looking at his feet, Pharynx had an idea pop into his head, which, initially, didn't seem like anything bad: "I guess it wouldn't be a bad idea to go for a walk and go relax a little in that little world that me and my brother we have found." Pharynx formed a smile on his handsome face.

Pharynx got up from his bed, and dressed in dark blue jeans and put on a light gray tank top. Yes, that was all the clothing he wore on a daily basis. He never wears shoes or any other type of footwear, in fact, no changeling, not even Thorax himself wears shoes. The feet of changelings are characterized by being very hard and rough, this thanks to chitin, a type of biological exoskeleton, or shell that covers their entire body and especially the soles of their feet. Thanks to this, Pharynx's feet are so hard like the sole of the shoe that it is very unlikely to be injured by anything while walking.

The changeling left his royal chambers, and walked in the direction of a certain place that only he along with his younger brother Thorax knew beforehand, no one else in the entire hive and in all of Equestria knew about it, it was top secret. It was quite early, the sun was still rising and rising, so Pharynx did not meet anyone else in the entire hive, since they were still asleep, and if they had already woken up, they would be somewhere else and far from the prince. Pharynx walked in a relaxed and relaxed manner, the steps are relatively loud in contact with the rocky floor of the hive, a rhythmic sound, due to the hardness of the soles of the feet, they are very heavy and strong steps. In their path, Pharynx's feet crush and flatten everything that was there, from small plants, flowers or weeds on the ground that decorate the entire hive since the changelings have reformed, to small rocks or stones that would be pulverized by the prince's heavy feet. Even though the soles are quite hard from the chitin, Pharynx is still able to feel this slightly, and it is somewhat pleasant.

Pharynx would continue his walk, so he continued to step on and crush anything his feet found. A small line of tiny ants came and went to collect anything for their hive, as was normal for this type of invertebrate. But its natural cycle was about to be interrupted with the presence of Pharynx, who arrived walking with his relaxed steps, which, for the ants, these steps were like strong tremors that shook the ground. The shadow that Pharynx casts covers all of these ants and one of its feet ends up falling on these insects. The weight of the foot, accompanied by the rest of the body, causes the ants to flatten themselves until they are completely thin under the hard and rough sole. Pharynx does not notice the last thing he has stepped on, as he only continues on his way. In any case, even if he had realized the insignificant existence of those ants now attached to his enormous foot, he would have ignored them anyway, since for him, insects represent absolutely nothing, they have no value and Creatures of such a tiny size are not worth paying attention to.

Pharynx arrives at a darker and more hidden area of the hive, a place little or not crowded by the rest of the changelings. There is barely any knowledge of this remote part of the hive for most of its residents, but not for Thorax and Pharynx himself, who walked through this area calmly and safely inside. Every step Pharynx makes on the floor echoes and echoes off the walls. He just continues walking in a relaxed manner. Pharynx goes even deeper into that hidden place of the hive, to such a degree that sunlight was already scarce at that time, only a few gaps allow the entry of sunlight to dimly illuminate the area.

Finally, after walking considerably, and having stepped on several things under his big hard and rough feet, Pharynx reaches a moderately large room, enough to house something so secret that only he and his brother know and can be aware of its existence. same. It is a portal merged next to the rock wall, with a bluish aura, which emits a sound that is as strange as it is therapeutic. It is comparable to a mirror, of which one can faintly see the reflection if one gets close enough. Pharynx looks at him, unimpressed, this is not the first time he has been in this place. And it won't be

the last time. “Well, I'm here.” Pharynx muttered to himself. “Anyway, what the hell am I waiting for?” Pharynx said, walking in the direct direction of the portal, a mischievous smile forming on his handsome and attractive face. Just before entering the portal, a thought came to mind: everything that is on the other side of this will only be dust at my feet once I return.

—On earth—

The imposing figure of Pharynx made his appearance in the heart of North America after passing through the portal that took him here. In this world, Pharynx is a giant thousands of kilometers high, being a true titan of biblical proportions that, for many, could be unimaginable, and yet, it is a reality. In this world, humans, the supposed dominant race, are in the eyes of the giant just like a bunch of vermin and insect pests with little or no value, not even their lives are worth anything to Pharynx. He knows perfectly well who humans are, he knows where he is and what he is capable of doing in this defenseless world at his feet, and yet, he does not care about the consequences of what he is about to commit. Because it is not the first time he has done it.

Pharynx quickly took in his surroundings, and then, he gave a relaxed sigh. “Well, let's walk,” they said. Once these words were said, the giant took his first step into this world. Its great giant foot rose above the insignificant humans and impacted forcefully on the ground. An earthquake accompanied the step, as well as a destructive shock wave that devastated the surrounding area and killed hundreds of humans who were not crushed by the initial step. But Pharynx took his second step, and then his third, fourth, fifth, and sixth, one more step, each one worse than the last. He is heading to Central America.

Some time ago, Thorax and Pharynx had managed to discover the portal to planet Earth. Thorax, seeing the enormous risk to this tiny race called humans, decided to limit access to the place that gives access to the portal, including to his own older brother. But over time Thorax had to attend to other more important matters of the kingdom and had to abandon that task of keeping the portal away from anyone. Pharynx would take advantage of this, who secretly travels monthly to Earth to take a break and take some very relaxing walks for his personal enjoyment, at the expense of the millions of human lives he has crushed since then. He has devastated and made entire countries disappear. He has shaped the geology and geography of the planet with every step. The weather on planet Earth is considerably different from that of Equestria. On Earth, it's been centuries since Pharynx last visited, but for Pharynx himself, it's only been a month since he last came to this world to walk around and crush it. That is Pharynx's routine in this world, that is the reason why he comes to this world from time to time: to walk, and relax.



A face appeared on Pharynx that expresses what he feels right now regarding the lives he is extinguishing and the screams he is silencing: indifference. He has never really paid attention to the humans below, and this time would be no exception. Humans are comparable to those ants that he crushed a while ago without knowing it, and human cities, the vast majority built after his devastating visits, are less than pleasant anthills to step on. They are soft and smooth, like all the terrain in general on planet Earth. Due to its large size and weight, the Earth's surface is extremely fragile to the tough feet of the giant Pharynx. That is the main reason why Pharynx comes to this world that, at first, does not seem to offer anything more interesting

with its flat and flat landscape, full of gray moss that are the cities, insignificant mountains, rivers and lakes, forests, or the seas and oceans visible to the naked eye. Nothing remarkable if you think about it carefully. Not to mention that the landscape is full of the old traces that Pharynx has left in the past, the product of his previous visits. Some are so old that the vegetation has already grown, in others they are so recent that there are still certain remnants of the damage caused. Pharynx would not care about these footprints and would also step on them so casually. Not even he would pay much attention to these footprints.

Pharynx's indifference towards humans and all the chaos and death they cause with each step is such that he began to whistle quietly. The whistling was screeching and irritating to the humans below. The hissing shattered eardrums and deafened many humans to the point that their ears bled profusely, or shattered the windows of structures. It is a devastating effect from something as simple as whistling. Pharynx continued whistling.

Looking ahead and indifferent, Pharynx continued walking without stopping and without anything being able to stop him, anyway, nothing can do it, it is completely impossible to do such a thing. Pharynx's every casual step is devastating. The feet sink because they are so heavy, they sink as if the ground were mud, as if it were wet earth after a heavy rain. Pharynx's feet compact everything below the giant into dust, flattening absolutely everything until it is unrecognizable. Pharynx had walked throughout Central America and reached South America, mainly destroying what little remains of the imposing Andes mountain range. The vast majority of this mountain range has been crushed in other visits by Pharynx, and this was not going to be the exception either, the giant's feet crush and flatten the mountains with great ease, which are just pebbles in front of the titan, who with his figure He is the one who really imposes. For Pharynx, it is a most pleasant and rewarding sensation to feel how tiny mountains are crushed under their large hard soles.

When Pharynx was about to reach the southernmost point of Patagonia, he decided that it was a good idea to soak his feet a little, so he would not hesitate to walk across the Atlantic Ocean. The first step over the large body of water, or "lake" in the eyes of Pharynx, caused waves of apocalyptic proportions and the most devastating, tidal waves that, upon reaching the coast, caused a large number of deaths as they drowned in the water. This massacre was ignored by Pharynx, of course. Pharynx has her attention focused on walking towards the continent of Africa, and feeling the very pleasant and refreshing sensation of her feet moving in the ocean water. But unknowingly, Pharynx would end the existence of the Tristan da Cunha archipelago, which until then had been saved from the multiple crushing walks of the alien giant. But that luck would end the moment its inhabitants watched in absolute terror and disbelief as Pharynx's rough, hard sole rose above them, then came down and crashed into them. The islands were completely sunk below sea level, while Pharynx moved away from the area.

Pharynx would reach the African continent through South Africa. Pharynx's right foot impacted hard on solid ground, crushing those under the giant sole, and finishing off those who were not affected by the waves caused earlier. Pharynx paused briefly at this point, to take a look at the soles of his feet and see how much dirt they had accumulated. Using his hands he grabbed the left foot, even while standing, and saw the sole of the foot. He found that there is a lot of dirt stuck to the sole, the walk through the ocean hasn't done much to clean it. Not that he cared much. "Heh, these bugs are really good at getting my feet dirty when I crush them." Pharynx commented in a mocking and contemptuous manner towards the microscopic humans. Pharynx would lower his foot to the ground.

Pharynx resumes his walk while in Africa, continuing with his crushing and flattening steps, killing every human being, every living being, compacting into dust every structure and every rock formation in his path, the giant's feet are an unstoppable force. The giant Pharynx walked across the immense continent, crushing the Kalahari Desert, the contact with the warm sand was pleasant for the soles of the giant's feet. Pharynx continued to walk across the continent, crushing the dense jungles as well as the vast savannahs. In many of these places, human tribes with primitive customs still live, many of them being victims of the catastrophic steps of the giant. Possibly many of these tribes viewed Pharynx as if he were some kind of giant, walking god. In fact, that is what it is, in the eyes of humanity in general. The Sahara Desert and the inhabitants who reside in this arid area will not be spared from the imminent arrival of the giant. He had passed through this area many times in the past, but the traces of those previous walks are easy to see precisely, at least for Pharynx. To humans, the footprints of this giant are like towering canyons, or in other cases, large lakes in the shape of a humanoid foot, as Pharynx has stepped into the surrounding rivers or lakes that, over time, filled the footprints.

Pharynx will leave the African continent behind to arrive in Europe, through the Strait of Gibraltar, reaching the Iberian Peninsula, a place on Earth significant for humanity due to its historical and cultural importance. Well, for the giant it is more of a type of carpet with the sole function of making it feel good to step on under his large dark green feet. He stepped effortlessly over the Pyrenees, and after taking a few more steps, Pharynx felt that it would be a good time to take a break after having walked a considerable distance, which, for any ordinary human being, would have been a journey of several days. and even weeks, for Pharynx it was just a few minutes. Pharynx would take his seat on the planet's fragile, smooth land surface, his rear impact with the same force as that of a large meteorite, causing unimaginable havoc, and without concern for the people and lives in general that he crushed with that simple action. Debris of earth flew into the air, an earthquake shook the ground and a shock wave, more devastating than that of any atomic bomb, caused more havoc.

Pharynx sighed "Phew, it's good to rest after that good walk. I still have a lot to crush, but I'll give myself a break, I deserve it." a smile formed on his face.



Pharynx has the sole of his left foot exposed to the air. He would look at it with absolute pride, Pharynx knows perfectly well what is on the sole of his foot, he knows the great amount of destruction and death he has committed, and yet, remorse is non-existent in him, there is no regret at all. that was eating away at his mind, he is calm with himself. His pose, even though he is sitting, is one of absolute domination, towering over anyone and anything existing in this small world for a being of great size and power like Pharynx. With a look of malice and domineering character, the giant squeezed the toes of his left foot, enjoying the sight of his foot, knowing the massacre he had committed, and that, however, he cared rather little for the consequences. consequences of their devastating actions. In his jeans we can also find crushed and stuck remains from sitting on the ground.

While Pharynx was enjoying his most pleasant and peaceful rest, hardly paying attention to the vermin and insects that are humans and life in general for him, he could see, not far from him, what appeared to be a human metropolis. He looks considerably large, considering that most of the cities he crushes are built after his walks. It seems that this particular city is one of the oldest still standing. But having been sighted by Pharynx meant one fatal thing: his imminent doom.

“Wow, what do we have here, huh?” Pharynx said with a sinister smile, mischievous and full of malice. Its inhabitants are dominated by terror and fear, they know that their minutes are numbered, and escaping is a practically useless option. It is inevitable that their fate has already been sealed from the moment they were sighted by the giant. Despite this, many make an attempt to escape to save their insignificant and small lives. But Pharynx at that moment came to mind a curious and peculiar way, and yet it would be a most satisfying and creative way with which he could easily end the pathetic existence of the human city. Knowing what her next action would be, Pharynx said: “Okay, I think it's time for you to see my big feet in great detail. I hope you enjoy it, because it's going to be the last thing you're going to see in your lives, insects.” The coldness of Pharynx's words addressed to humans could have caused a strong chill in them, if not for the fact that when speaking, the force of his voice severely destroyed their eardrums and left them deaf, without forgetting the havoc structural effects such as smashing windows into thousands of pieces and cracking any building.

Pharynx didn't need to get up from the ground. Just by crawling he got closer to the human city he saw. Of course, his crawling caused a great deal of unparalleled death and destruction that went unnoticed by the indifferent giant. The seismic movements caused by this action were felt and made the ground shake with great force, causing serious damage to the infrastructure and even the collapse of dozens of buildings, whether buildings or houses where people live. All of that was going to disappear shortly. The seismic movements were of such force that many humans lost their balance and fell to the ground. Then, they saw how everything around them was getting darker.

Once Pharynx was next to the human city, the next thing the giant did was mobilize his two large feet. Carefully, Pharynx positioned them near the city. Now, both feet, the soles of the feet surround the human city, Pharynx is giving the humans of that small city the opportunity to see and contemplate not only with terror, but also with great amazement, 2 large dark green masses, higher than any existing mountain in this world. The feeling of insignificance in humans is present in them, they know how small they are before the titan that has them at its mercy. They are practically specks of dust before a being as imposing as Pharynx is. For Pharynx himself and in his eyes, the pose he has adopted, he compared in his mind as if it were a sandwich. The feet are the bread, and the city is the rest of the ingredients. It's a foot sandwich, a fun thought for the giant.





Given this, and just before Pharyx decided to wipe out the humans and their small city, he thought it was appropriate to dedicate a few last words to them. In their own way.

“Humans, listen carefully to this.” He paused to clear his voice. Then he continued with the next chilling statement, one of the most sinister. “All your lives, your dreams, ambitions, your feelings, families, friends, and everything you have achieved and built, for me, will be nothing more than dust and dirt at my feet.” These cruel words were accompanied by the movements of Pharynx’s feet, stretching them, and tightly squeezing her toes, quite fleshy and plump toes. The humans could hear the sounds of feet moving, it was as if it were the sound of mountains, mountains moving, it is a terrifying sight. “See you, bugs.” Pharynx then decided that it was time to finish what he had started, so he began to drag his feet to further enclose the city. The reaction of humans to this had its variants, but with something that is present in all of them: terror. The men and women screamed like never before and many ran in vain looking for somewhere to save themselves. Mothers tightly hugged their youngest children crying and screaming in terror. Some could only look bewildered and pale with fear at the imposing figure of Pharynx. The sunlight, which was already scarce, was progressively disappearing. Little by little the city began to be compacted, the

buildings collapsed before the advance of feet and with the large amount of earth carried away. Finally, the feet came together and closed. At that moment, darkness took over everyone, and the thunderous noise was replaced by absolute silence.

With his feet close together, Pharynx will begin to grind them together to further compact everything he has already crushed. He wanted to make sure that everything was pulverized and that there were fewer survivors. As he did this, Pharynx felt a sensation as pleasant and rewarding as he had never experienced before in his life. How it had never occurred to me to do this before, was what he questioned, while he was pleasantly enjoying this action. Pharynx then spread his feet apart, revealing the result of his sandwiching his feet. There was practically nothing left of the city or its surroundings, they have disappeared as if they had never existed before. Pharynx's satisfaction is absolute, he couldn't be more proud of himself just seeing what he has caused.

“Hehe, good job, Pharynx.” he said to himself. “Well, I think it's been good to be resting here. But it is better to continue walking and return to my world as soon as possible.” Pharynx murmured, knowing he couldn't be there all the time either.

With that in mind, Pharynx proceeded to rise from the ground and stand to his full height. Now, his pants are dirty and filled with the crushed remains of the Earth's surface, with a touch of brown covering them. But Pharynx took it upon himself to clean them up a bit with his hands. Once finished, Pharynx continued with his walk. The giant would walk across the entire continent of Europe, crushing much of its lands and also millions of defenseless humans. Asia would also be a victim of this devastating walk, as Pharynx would walk and crush everything he encountered and nothing would stop him. Pharynx walked through the remnants of the former territory of China, crushing the Korean peninsula, and then eventually sinking what little remained of the archipelago of what was once Japan. Pharynx cared little or nothing about crushing these places.

Pharynx would walk on an ocean again, this time the Pacific Ocean, an ocean much larger than the Atlantic, and even so, for Pharynx it is not a big deal, it was just like a type of large puddle in which to soak his feet. It crushed and eradicated a significant amount of marine life, such as numerous coral reefs that disappeared under the monumental weight of the indifferent giant's feet. In the area where Pharynx is walking, there previously existed the archipelago of the Hawaiian Islands. What happened to those islands? The answers are simpler than one might think. They are under the waters of the ocean, sunk by Pharynx's previous walks, the giant's feet are responsible for the disappearance of the aforementioned islands. Many more islands and archipelagos on the oceanic continent also suffered this same fate, as well as the people who lived in those places.

Eventually, Pharynx returned to the American continent, through what was once Mexico, but currently little or nothing remains of said country, in fact, almost no one lives in what is now a wasteland full of footprints. Pharynx would then walk a few more steps, until he returned to the starting point, where he began his walk. There is the portal, still open so he could leave, something that was already going to be. Pharynx proceeded to enter the portal without making any type of hesitation. The giant figure of Pharynx disappeared, and seconds later the portal did the same. And so, Pharynx leaves behind a world that has been devastated and crushed by him. Again.

—In Equestria—

Back in the magical world of Equestria, Pharynx casually steps out of the portal. “Phew, that walk was quite therapeutic, hehe.” His way of speaking denotes the little or no importance that he has regarding everything he has committed on Earth and the millions of lives that he eradicated under his feet. And speaking of feet, now Pharynx has a matter to attend to regarding this, a matter more important than all the lives he has blown out like a candle: cleaning them of the dirt stuck to their soles.

Therefore, Pharynx would not waste any more time, he left that remote and hidden place in the hive to go in search of a specific changeling. He knew where to find it. It was to a certain point in the hive where he found that changeling, who is none other than his personal servant. Pharynx was annoyed to see how his personal servant is currently sleeping quite peacefully. Grumbling, Pharynx approached him with heavy steps, denoting his annoyance.

“Hey idiot!” Pharynx shouted to the servant, who woke up instantly with a fright, falling out of his bed.

“Uh, oh, what, what's going on? oh, prince Pharynx...” The servant seemed nervous in the presence of Pharynx.

Pharynx raised his right foot, showing the servant the dirty sole, full of grime, dark brown in color, due to the amount of crushed things accumulated. “You have work to do, you useless piece.”

“Oh yes yes, of course my prince, I am at your disposal.” The servant assured, kneeling before Pharynx, appearing submissive before him.

“Well, follow me then, and don't be left behind!” Pharynx ordered.

The servant paid attention. Pharynx along with his personal servant, headed to Prince Pharynx's personal chambers, to have a little more privacy. Pharynx lay down on her same bed covered by the comfortable green undergrowth. Meanwhile,

Pharynx's personal servant nervously walked towards the prince's feet. Pharynx extended his feet towards his servant's head, revealing the comparison of the size of the feet, since the soles are larger than the servant's head. This is logical if we take into account that the servant is shorter than Pharynx. In Pharynx's eyes, his foot completely covers his servant, something amusing to him.

“Lick.” Pharynx's order to his personal servant was direct and emphatic.

The servant, upon hearing the order, did not hesitate to carry it out. The task he is going to perform is most unpleasant for him but he had no choice, he is of a lower rank and therefore must obey the prince no matter what without any question.

The servant stuck out his tongue and smeared it on the rough, hard sole of Pharynx's foot. At first, the first licks were simply small samples that cleaned the immense sole of the foot a little. But then the servant made much longer licks, from the heel to the toes. The amount of dirt on the soles was disappearing little by little, being consumed by the servant when he carried it all away with his tongue. Pharynx enjoyed this and simply relaxed, while his servant did the dirty and not at all honorable work. Pharynx, beyond thinking about all the disaster, death and devastation caused by him on planet Earth, his mind was occupied by other more banal and everyday thoughts, things that are not really important, but for Pharynx, those thoughts are more important. than the human lives crushed by it, lives lacking any meaning.

The servant continued his task of licking Pharynx's feet. This is Pharynx's way of cleaning his feet, forcing a changeling inferior to him to perform the task. Certainly, the servant did a pretty good job, because little by little the dirt on the right foot was progressively disappearing. Anyway, the servant has a lot of work to do, Pharynx's feet won't clean themselves. But while the servant licked the dirt, he could taste that same dirt with his tongue. The servant always wondered why that dirt has such a peculiar and different taste. He knew that asking Pharynx any questions would put him in a bad mood and might treat him worse. In any case, the servant dared to nervously ask the prince the following question.

“Uh, Prince Pharynx, may I know why the dirt on the soles of your feet tastes so strange?”

This would be something that Pharynx would react to in a bad way, he didn't like it when moments like this interrupted his relaxation, he wasn't going to tolerate it. “That's none of your business, keep licking!” Pharynx ordered the angry servant.



The servant knew that it was not the best of ideas to ask that question, so he was simply obedient and continued with the task of licking the prince's foot.

"If you ask anything again, I will stomp on your face until I crush your skull, so continue with your task if you don't want me to crush you like a bug." Pharynx threatened the servant.

The servant became frightened and continued licking to keep the prince pleased, fearing that Pharynx would follow through on that threat. In the cleaning process, the servant made sure to lick between the toes, since those places usually hide the most disgusting dirt and grime. Later than ever the servant finished licking Pharynx's right foot, as it was found completely clean and without any dirt. Now all that was left was to lick Pharynx's left foot, who stretched it, reflected, squeezed and moved his toes, a way of teasing the servant. The servant limited himself to licking the prince's immense sole, without saying a single word, he was just submissive and did his best to clean the sole of Pharynx's foot. After a long while, the servant was already finishing licking the last traces of dirt in the center of the sole of the prince's foot. Pharynx grabbed his right foot, and saw the result of the work done by his personal servant. The result is impeccable, all the dirt has completely disappeared. Pharynx also looked at the sole of his left foot and the result is the same, absolute cleanliness, no dirt from what he crushed in the human world.

“Well servant, you have done a good job. Now get out of here!” Pharynx reluctantly demanded.

The servant quickly left the prince's personal chambers and disappeared from Pharynx's sight.

“Well, I better catch up on my business.” said Pharynx to himself, so he rose from his bed, and withdrew from his chambers, while in his mind he proceeded to forget all his human victims that he has crushed, be they children, women, men or old men, That doesn't matter, he doesn't care. It's not worth remembering some insects that he simply stepped on and crushed them. There are more important things right now. Among all this, there is something most ironic. In essence, Pharynx is an arthropod, an insect, having certain very similar characteristics.

And yet, Pharynx crushes what he considers insects at his feet.

Those insects are humans, the real bugs.

END.