

yawn

I yawned and yawned, the evening was so boring. Being invited to people you don't care about didn't help the party at all. My girlfriend would look at me with menacing little looks. I smiled at her with a slight shrug. There was a lot of self-sacrifice to be made for the person you love. Then my phone started ringing, which got me out of my drowsiness. I looked to see who could be calling me at this hour. It was my best friend. I apologized to my hosts and went to an adjoining room. I picked up the phone.

-Hey! Is everything okay? You rarely call me this late.

-You're the one! It's not your habit to forget this kind of thing.

-What are you talking about? I asked.

-So you've really forgotten what day it is. Well then, if you want to make a massacre, that's your choice. I've done my job, now it's up to you to do yours.

He hung up the phone in a very dry voice. I looked at my phone to check my calendar. Nothing seemed to be marked on it. When I returned to my phone's home, I saw the weather forecast and also that it was a full moon day. Shit!

I went back to the living room. My girlfriend knew about this particular day, but we both completely forgot. I looked at her, and then I talked to my hosts.

-I apologize for cutting short the evening, but I have to go.

-What's going on, my honey? she asked me.

-We forgot to feed the dogs and take them out. You know how annoying they are about the schedules.

-Don't worry about me, you can stay with your friends.

I greeted them one last time. Then I kissed my girlfriend and whispered "I love you" to her. I walked out of their house calmly. Once I got through the front door and made sure no one was looking at me, I started to run.

The moon had just risen and I could already feel a hot flush deep inside of me. My senses were awakening and I was still a long way from leaving the city. How could I forget that... Luckily, my best friend was there. I owed him. The noise of the cars was becoming more and more unbearable. Without mentioning the smell of gasoline filling my nostrils. Strangely, I still couldn't get used to my heightened senses.

I didn't pay attention to what was in front of me. I bumped into a man who fell to the ground with his butt cheek. I was very embarrassed by my gesture, I helped him up. My nails were becoming sharp and black. It was really not the time. I hid my hands under my jacket while crossing my arms.

-I'm terribly confused, I was lost in my thoughts. Are you alright?

-Yes, yes, nothing broken. You know it's really dangerous to run so fast.

-Oh, that. I'm sorry, but I can't remember if I put out the fire under my hard-boiled eggs. Okay, I'm going to have to leave you," I said with a smile.

-Do you want me to come with you? Hmm, you have rather sharp teeth, tell me.

-How's that? - I used to stick my tongue down my canines. - I've always had teeth sharper than average. Thank you, but I don't live far now. I live near the edge of town.

I'll be back on my way to greet him in a hurry. I looked at my hands which had become very hairy. It wasn't the best time for the transformation to begin. I hear footsteps behind me. I didn't dare to turn around to affirm my thoughts. I quickened my pace and made a few detours in the side streets. My nose was starting to get wet and to lengthen at the same time. I had managed to get used to the changes in shape. It was more a feeling of discomfort than pain.

My ears began to get bigger too. Remembering that I was being followed, I covered my head with my hood. I had to find a trick to lose my pursuer. I accelerated my pace little by little, as soon as a small alley opened up. I would rush into it so that he would lose sight of me. I was only a few hundred yards

from the edge of town. I looked at my hands and saw that my thumbs had become ergos. My hands were no longer human. I had wolf's paws instead.

A growl came out of my snout. My instincts had been trying to take over for several minutes. I just wanted to turn around and jump on my prey. In no way was I prey. While running, I shook my head to chase away those bad thoughts. This human was by no means a game that I could hunt or even kill. Even though my paws were hurting in my shoes, I made the most beautiful sprint of my life. I heard my attacker stop when I saw my new speed.

I had no more time to lose. I had a few minutes left before I was forced to run on all fours. I jumped over a few hurdles to take a shortcut. My shoes didn't hold up, they tore as they didn't fit my legs. I jumped over the last fence and landed on my front legs. I had lost my balance because of the transformation. The fur was taking up more and more space under my clothes. I felt tight, so I was shredding my shirt and jacket.

Something was growing at the base of my back. My tail was sneaking between one of my paws and my pants. My pants had also become too tight. Thanks to my neck, which had also grown a few centimetres longer, I was able to take my trousers between my fangs to free myself from them. I felt so free once the transformation was over. Usually I had time to save this fake human skin. It wasn't unpleasant to disembowel it once in a while either. I trotted quietly to the forest.

It was time to go hunting!