

Woof! Woof! Woof!

Dogs bark.

Their howls fill the air.

A woman looks out the window.

It is too dark to see.

Something shrieks.

The dogs growl.

These sounds scare the woman.

There is something out there.

What could it be?

The woman walks outside.

She sees something.

It is in the woods.

The thing moves.

Is it an animal?

Maybe it is a bobcat.

No, it is too big.

The woman goes inside.

She hides in bed.

But she is too scared to sleep.

The dogs cry.
Then they stop.
All is silent.



Rap! Rap! Rap!

It is morning.

Someone is at the woman's door.

She opens it.

Police officers stand there.

What happened last night?

Did she hear any sounds?

The woman mentions the dogs.

"I saw a large cat," she adds.



The officers shake their heads.

They tell her the news.

Four dogs were killed.

Their jaws were broken.

Blood was drained from their bodies.

The woman gasps.

"Was it the Beast of Bladenboro?" she asks.

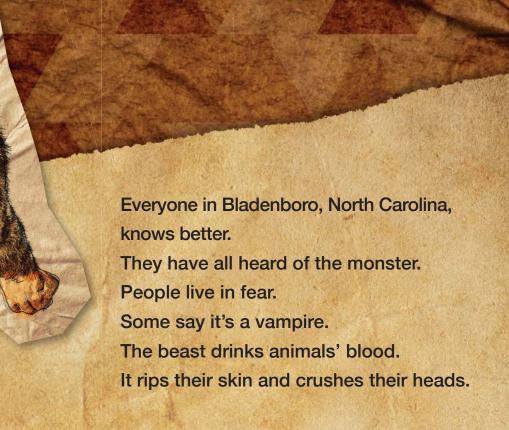
"Did it strike again?"

"There's no such thing," one officer says.

The woman does not believe him.







The woman is sure.

She knows the beast killed the dogs.

Did it?

Is the Beast of Bladenboro real?

We may never know for sure.