

ROBOTIC DEVASTATION

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Commission for 'Kotiyo'

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In a vastly populated city, the ocean blue sky blanketed over in the perfect summer day. The fragile winds gave a comforting breeze that soothed the scorching heat of the rising sun as it rose high in the sky. It was mid-day in a beautiful summer event, millions of people in the city frantically rushed around for shopping, food and fireworks to celebrate the first anniversary of this new modern utopia being built. Unlike others, it was fully generated by natural fuel, wind turbines and solar panels dotted the buildings as many skyscrapers rose above the general populace. Despite the general festivities of this city and the enormous crowds that blotted the streets completely; *something was not right...*

This city was used to earthquakes, little tremors every now and again. However, over the past week or two, it has been getting worse and worse. City news reported several cities utterly destroyed by a 'monster', leaving nothing but a giant paw-print with streaks of those unfortunate victims who never stood a chance. Yet despite this news, there was never any evidence. That was until today.

The occupants of the city, not expecting this new monster, laughed and rejoiced together as many began drinking in the summer heat whilst others gathered with family and friends. Making it the perfect opportunity for this monster to begin his rampage.

"What was that?" A human party-goer asked, the noise and celebrations unable to cancel out the violent tremors.

"I-I don't know!" Another confused occupants conversed, rubble began cascading from the buildings above as entire buildings shook, glass from the windows rained down onto the streets as the festivities suddenly halted, panic began to ensue as everyone prepared for an earthquake. But it was much worse. Suddenly, millions felt the cold eerie shadow of the giant monster devour the city completely from the sun's embrace. The warm comfort of the sun replaced by the large grin of the giant animatronic fox, whom stood there patting his paw on the ground impatiently as he inspected the pathetic city.

"R-RUN!" People yelled, tables flipped and party food was trampled by the crowds as they desperately attempted to outrun the enormous 2000ft fox. It was particularly intimidating because his inner-robotics were on display from his right ear, his golden eyes pierced the mortals souls as his rows of major sharp fangs gave way to the pent-up lust Kotiyo had held for a while, the excitement of this rampage already making his chest swell high.

Kotiyo flexed his toes into the busy highway as hundreds of cars were ground up into the tarmac and smeared onto his soles, cars, buses and enormous trucks travelling into the city were popped like bubble wrap as his gargantuan blue toes swallowed the entire highway. During his travel to the city, Kotiyo followed the busy highway as hundreds of thousands of vehicles were thrown around or trampled completely. Car tires screeched into the pavement and tried to race away from the macro, unaware that they were about to make the next addition of a newly terraformed landscape from all the paw-prints that were blotting out civilization itself.

"Such pathetic little meatbags" A large growling voice menacingly mocked, the animatronic monster merely flexing his toes into the outer part of the city as he eagerly eyed the skyscrapers and millions

whom gathered from their homes to witness his gory rampage. "You shall be dealt with accordingly." Kotiyo dug his heel into an unsuspecting riot van, crushing the tens of police whom barely had time to shield themselves before they lubricated the blue heel of the macro. With so many micros running away, at his height Kotiyo strained his eyes to make out individuals. It was like the crowd itself was the royal welcome carpet, and Kotiyo was about to paint it red with rampage. Not like the micros mattered, as they were all equally meaninglessly insignificant to him, merely another hive of humans to exterminate like the parasites they are. "Run, Run little micros." Kotiyo coyly teased, his enormous black padded paw began slowly descending on the tens of thousands as their frenzied screams echoed into the atmosphere. "You will have nowhere to hide after I'm done with you!" Grinned the fox, his teeth grinded together in a coherent manner as the remains of tens of thousands already stained his soles, flattened vehicles stuck to his sole like chewing gum as debris began falling into the sea of humans whom attempted to flee. The large thick digits of the fox began curling inwards onto the balls of the paw, scooping up the very edge of the crowds so that no one escaped. Their fate was sealed beneath his paws. Slowly pressing his paw down further, the fox chuckled and folded his arms as the tens of thousands of humans muffled into his thick black pads and all those fragile little limbs attempted to push and heave all of his thirty thousand ton of raw power. With screams for help and mercy, the fox obliged; "You will live. If you worship my soles." Kotiyo bluntly spoke, his voice was like thunder as it boomed across for tens of miles. Soon enough, with some motivation of his paw pressing down even more aggressively into the enormous crowd, they obliged. Lips parted and began worshipped his sole as the fox looked down at his paw, feeling humanity itself massage and worship his gory soles as remains smeared across his new slaves. "That's it...You shall thank me for this." Grunted the fox, his toes flexed and crushed a few. However, he had an entire city to decimate. Kotiyo gradually started to lower his full weight onto the micros, cries screeched out from between his toes as the tens of thousands were slowly crushed in the humid heat beneath the fox's paws, tortured and humiliated to worship previous victim remains as the feelings of bones cracking sent a few of Kotiyo's sparks wild. Pressing the balls of his paw pads into the crowd, he lifted up his heel and messily grinded up the cockroaches into place. With the end of the crowd, an armada of army convoys arrived at his toes, troops began deploying from it as the Fox raised an eye brow. Soon licking his metallic lips as a single toe could decimate the military ground forces, the army men began open firing and formed formations as they were soon snuffed out underneath a toe. Like a cigarette, the fox pressed his gory black toe into the hundreds and grinded them to a pulp.

While the city was under attack, Kotiyo looked over the city with pity. His eyesight was tens of miles long as he began casually trampling into the city, thousands at a time vanished beneath the shadow of his paw step as a nearby stadium began housing refugees awaiting evacuation. The golden eyes of the fox greedily lit up as a few steps (and buildings) later he was at the parking lot of the stadium. Humans drove in and out realizing the mere godly presence of the fox, the human females screamed and shielded themselves with their raised arms as many more were crushed unaware to the magnificent fox. With the stands full and the open football field flooded with emergency vehicles and micros, there must have been at least 70,000 already, if not more. Lifting up his paw to inspect it, Kotiyo flexed his toes and admired his own metallic soles. Crimson red blood streaks filled the paw along with human carcasses splattered all over his heels and toes. By his own estimation, the blue fox sniggered as his paws were just the right size to trample the entire stadium. Unaware of the magnitude of his steps, hundreds of vehicles in the parking lot were decimated as the stadium began evacuating.

People were crushed beneath the collapsing stadium as the fox greedily stood on either side of the stadium. Feeling metal, bone and flesh crunch alike as he gave out a loud sigh. "Aaah. That's better..." he sighed, the fox looking down to the stadium as it vanished completely beneath his soles. Raising a toe or two he could see micros attempting to flee from between his toes. Tensing his toes together the hundreds were crushed between the two thick metal toe crevasses of the fox, the unforgiving metallic wall gave them an eerie smell of death before they became another addition of Kotiyo's bloodied soles. Relaxing his body and giving a big sigh, Kotiyo licked his lips and began slowly trampling the stadium. Shrugging his shoulders to relax them he used his arms to balance himself outright, one after another the blue paws of the fox pulverized the masses beneath him. Vehicles wrenched and flattened as the humans popped like grapes in a barrel. *Stomp...Stomp....Squish....* The entire city shook from the stomping of the fox, his black pads crushed the puny humans as he treated them like grapes, and that he will drink their blood like a fine wine. Even when lifting up his paws, blood stuck slightly to his soles as Kotiyo eyed humans remains sticking to the ground and his hot humid feet. With his cogs and coils heating up, the fox watched as the stadium collapsed in on itself, the previous tiny figures of the humans were all now individual blood splatters as they all nicely embedded into his soles. "Such pitiful little creatures" Teased the fox, slowing down his trample to a stop as he cautiously stepped on the last few thousand micros alive. Digging his heel in as he grinded them using his sole, smearing them side-ways to side-ways as his eyes peered on the remains of the city.

The visage of Kotiyo changed from a relaxed sigh, to a rumbling growl. With the exception of two skyscrapers, all else was debris and paw prints. Stepping out of the deeply embedded paw-prints, some of the remains of the stadium was ripped out as the animatronic macro made his way across the ruined city. Two story buildings were trampled over like leaves in an autumn forest as he stepped onto a hospital and then onto his godly paws. Standing by the skyscraper, his large domineering form towered over it as his shadow stretched for miles. All of the pathetic humans looked up his abdominals and they saw one gargantuan blood-stained paw push onto the roof of the skyscraper, delicately toppling it over so it casually laid on its side. Everything inside was violently thrown around as the bullet-proof windows kept intact, now that all the micros could look up to his form properly. The macro delicately rubbed and grinded his blood-stained paws into the windows, remains and human carcasses were popped onto the windows as the occupants stared in horror. Shrieks and screams sounded out as flattened pieces of debris fell straight into the building. Kotiyo, sighed as he rubbed his humid wrenched paw onto the skyscraper, smearing it all over with his bloodied remains as the pathetic micros would soon join them. With the skyscraper toppled over, thousands helplessly watched in fear, "So weak..." muttered Kotiyo, pressing down his paw onto the skyscraper and gradually applying his weight from the heel of his paw to the tips of his toes. With a loud shriek, cries muffled out as the sound of metal screamed out of the atmosphere, the gory squishes erupted soon after Kotiyo began growling delightfully and smearing his paws all over the skyscraper.

With the last remaining skyscraper remaining, Kotiyo had a much simpler devious plan. With a single toe, the fox lifted up his leg and placed his toe delicately onto the roof. Looking down into the windows and spotting the thousands of humans looking up to him, the fox grinned, "Now it's your turn!" With his gears grinding and cogs turning, the metallic fox squashed the skyscraper down into the pavement. After a few moments, the little *Squish* the skyscraper vanished into a dirty grey blot on his toe. Lifting up his paw, Kotiyo balanced all of his weight onto that single toe as he grinded it in place, listening out happily as the faint cries of the occupants faded out and were silenced between the earth, and the god himself.