A mighty stomp of gigantic feet shattered the silence as the beast came pounding out of the fog and into the darkened forest. Fire eyes glared out at its surroundings. Higher than any human, the corpulent figure flattened the twisted, towering trees with every awkward movement it made. Its scaly, wrinkled snout sniffed the air and a strange rumble echoed so loud that it permeated the surroundings. Hugging the shadowy creature like a suit of armour were curved, spiked wings, which on occassions flapped franticly, in the hope of scaring off even the bravest soul.

Shoulders hunched, clawed feet dragging, it shuffled deeper into the murky shadows of the forest. It had no softness, no kindness, no mercy and no sense. Dark and green, its thick, coarse skin rippled against its sinewy muscles and across its scale-covered body lay a jagged scar. Spikes as sharp as spears were positioned along its back and tail, a tail so long and heavy, it could easily crush a human.   Blood stained teeth lay in his gaping mouth, revealing canines that glistened like a row of swords in the moonlight. One thought, and one thought alone, filled the tiny mind of this dreadful monster: Find him…Find him…Got to defeat the knight…

This monster was the Jabberwocky.

<http://talesofcuriosity.com/v/The_Jabberwocky/>