

After eluding the murderous jaws of the ~~tin~~ shadow, the tiny crow took refuge behind a small rock stack. A raven, as tall as a skyscraper, approached him and asked, "What is the matter? are you lost?" Knowing there was no time to waste, the raven confidently leapt across the barren land, leading the crow towards their salvation.

Confidently

The little crow followed behind the titanic and courageous raven as he raced up the nocte columns, wondering if he could truly save them from this creepy nightmare. As the raven peered into the fishbowl vase, which stood like a statue in a city, the little crow asked, "Are you sure this is how to save the world? Our world?"

Terrified screams filled the sinister atmosphere as another rushing flock of crow scrambled towards the remaining rays of sunlight, frantically trying to escape the death-alerted jaws. Only minutes were left to nightfall as the raven abandoned the petite crow down on the ground. Like a tiger, the raven rapidly flew towards the sun as the shadows, coaling with fury and demonic hunger, nipped his stylized, black tail. Another couple of raging shadows