

Corn(ered) Ears

The long and wide yellow field could have been overlooked from higher positioned hills.

It was time for harvesting, and everyone was looking forward to the fresh corn-dogs, popcorn, and grilled combs in the honey glaze, and hunting for special gifts in the corn made maze for the kids.

All of these pleasures were expected to start soon, but there was one thing keeping these plans on hold... Borcatu!

The small creatures recently broke down the big colony in two and unexpectedly they moved between the growing corn, making a few ground structures in the middle of the field, protecting their territory against the Shistavanens living close by in the village trying to harvest early grown and already mature corn.

That was when the village decided to send a messenger to Archian.

The Red Shistavanen had experience with hunting them, relocating and breeding them with careful control over their quickly growing numbers.

The plan was to move the colony closer to the village and set them up as the additional source of meat for a trade.

Everything was set up at the new unused field - new rocky Borcatu houses to creature new borrows, the additional extended line of water, and close by to the Rancor's "graveyard" were small scavengers could feast on the leftovers from the Rancor's family feasts.

Archian follow the footpath to the border of the field, and entrance made by trench stopping water from flooding the corn and redirecting it out to the nearby lake.

He passed through the deepness of the ground, and with wet paws came inside.

Silence. Blowing wind. That was the only sound there.

Not even a scratch or bird song.

Dark clouds started to cover the blue sky.

Shade overtook the field.

Wrrrrr... The corn on the left side has suddenly moved.

Wrooothhh... The right plants moved closer to Archian, like reaching to close around his body.

Archian speeded up. Borcatu borrow was the most important to reach.

"Aaaaaaaahhhhhrrrrr!!!!". Red jumped up frightened. The scream came back from behind him.

RrRrRRrrrrrrgggggrrrrr - the strange sound came from underneath him.

Whrrrrruuummmmm! The plants had collapsed at a long distance from him.

New hole showed the creatures borrow. Archian heartbeat was reaching limits - dabum, da, da, da, datum, da, da, da - galloping higher and higher. Red started to lose breath.

Panic overcoming him.

Borcatu weren't alone here...

Something was here...

He closed eyes.

His ears moved.

Woooshhh - something passed his head, and set his ear on fire.

Archian fell to the ground.

Covered his head with sand.

Dum...dum...dum... The earth had shakened.

Dum...dum...dum... Closer and closer.

Dum...dum...Wroothh - other sound followed it.

Corn started to collapse around him, Borcatu's borrow as well.

Archian opened his eyes and saw...

Stomps follow his Ronto through the corn maze with Tajga riding it.

Wrooth - Porg in his rocket backpack had passed him, making a new corridor within the maze.

"AAAAAAAAARRRRRGHHHHH" The scream showed up again, but this time from a visible speaker setup close to the borrow.

The microphones with datapads were set up everywhere.

"Good morning" Tajga showed with her paws and smile.

"What does all of this mean?" Still confused, Archian answered with movements of his paws.

"We decided to record a corn maze ASMR." Tajga explained signaling with one paw, and other catching passing by her still flying Porg.

"We wanted to catch some Borcatu's scratching sound so we made a loop of the Porgs scream, and as you can see he got too excited." She pointed at the avian in the Beskar Helmet standing next to her and screaming.

"But all Borcatu already left, so I decided to help and to start making corridors for the maze, with small help of Stomps, aaaaand your Ronto followed us." She showed to him.

"Please next time let me know about your plans, I almost died from fear." Red replied.

"But you don't fear anything," Tajga pointed at his chest and heart.

"I fear the unknown and of our future. But for now let's grab some fallen corn, and bbq it outside of this field. I think all of us got hungry." Archian picked up some corn, jumped at his Ronto and started riding outside.

Behind them only alone Borcatu was staring at them from the middle of the footpath, followed with the single Porg's scream.