**Asylum within others**

 Place around him was empty, just naked walls in this capsule, no windows, just small air conditioning hole at the bottom of the wall- just at front of the metal bed.

 3 meters long and 3 meters width between steel structures holding pyramid like ceiling , one chair strong enough to hold doors, and not let anyone to get in.

 How long he has been here? How long he will stay here? And the most important question – will he survive and won’t be killed?

 Sudden shaking walls stopped his mind from creating next questions. Now was the time to go and try to find safe place, place to think and research. Place without disturbing noises, technology and the most important – without fragrance of death and rotting odor. Peaceful like Uvena.

 Rumbling around was loud, but he could hear something more than that. He separated this sound and turned to air condition hole. Something was crawling thru it in his direction. He moved on side and starts waiting. It was closer and closer every second. He already knew what was it, he just needed to strike precisely at right moment.

 Thought come thru his mind, just for split second – open doors and run or wait for crawling thing. Food was a priority, he has to wait. Energy to escape was a big benefit for his body, and he couldn’t refuse it.

 Strike! Now! Fast move to immobilize the Spor Crawler! Straight after second move to cut and remove Sting with poison gland from it’s body. This was his food for last month. Only source of protein. There must have been escaped hive hidden somewhere. Especially that this capsule was at poachers ship, distributing illegally catches species at black market.

 He didn’t even blink, just put it into own mouth, starts chewing it and swallow. He didn’t paid attention to taste. His time was running out. Doors were just length of the arm away. Reach it, open it and follow corridor. That what he did.

 A lot of doors where left behind, and many more appearing at his sides. Some of them were wide open, others were splashed with blood, or blocked with lying dead body. Spor Crawlers started to show up, from every shade place to lied eggs and eat.

 He has turned left, but he needed to step back. There was a large shadow moving at opposite wall to him. About 2 meters tall, and two pairs of arms. He smelled wet fur, but also danger to his life. Just quick peek around the corner….. Chillaks standing just in front of this doors. Beast was stressed and panicked, looking around, punching walls and high pitched whistling. It’s fur was grey- old one, very rare to seen nowadays.

 It was very fast decision. He took small metal part and threw it between Chillak’s back and wall. That was enough to gets beasts attention and move away from doors. He jumped from around the corner, but just when doors were a few long steps away Chillaks turned back and looked at him. That was long seconds of staring contest. Measuring who is more scared, angry and desperate.

 Old giant decided to makes its move. It started to rampage at him. He knew that one punch of it’s arms and death would reach him. All of the meter away ceiling collapsed and fall at nothing expected creature. That was his last chance to get out of this ship. He opened a door, but something didn’t let him to cross them, starts engine and fly away in emergency ship.

 He looked back at the fallen, looked deep in its intelligent golden eyes starring in his own. He struggled to make decision, he wanted to survive. He has angrily shaken his head, looked back at doors and quickly move closer to parts of the fallen metal.

 Ceiling was heavy and difficult to remove. Every next part was taking much more time to push away. Exhaustion was very close but he felt that beast is trying to lift up. Just a few more parts!

 That was enough, beast stood up, balancing to its sides. He turned around and followed wall to emergency ship but than he felt big, strong arm reaching him and pushing him very strong forward. Both of them crossed the doors.

 Chillaks helped him, but now was at the floor, lying unconscious. He was flying away from transporting ship attacked by pirates. He knew that he won’t find safe place but this beast made him felt much more confident, and much more positive about future…. Especially that there was more inside of this ship and this creatures trusted him, felt safe around him as well. He found his crew – his new family.

