Me,Boo and the Girl

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A man,a Dog and a Girl come together in a journey into darkness.

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Me,Boo and the Girl : Chapter 1

Me n Boo had been on the road for several days,on the trail of a killer,a monster really,one of the Undead,a Vampyra.

I looked across the truck seat to where Boo sat,tongue hanging out,head out window,tongue and ears flapping in the wind. As far as Boo was concerned the world was good,nothing he enjoyed more than to be in a vehicle with the window down and his head out,loving the blast of wind in his face,sniffing all the aromas as they traveled around. Boo looked around at me and I swear the dog grinned,I had to laugh causing Boo to step across the seat and proceed to wash my face with his big wet tongue. He tried to ease onto my lap,all100 pounds of him and I laughed as I pushed him back onto the seat next to me.
"Come on Boo we can't both drive at the same time,besides if you wanna drive you gotta get a license first.....Then maybe I'll let you try."

He talked to Boo just like he was a human and it seemed as if the dog understood every word he said. In actuality,Boo,understood more than the man could ever imagine. At times when he would be talking to Boo to help pass the time,the dog would sit there looking at him with one ear cocked towards him and at times the dog would nod his head in understanding.... sometimes grunting in agreement or making growling sounds in reply. He had decided that Boo was a highly intelligent Labrador. Boo made a excellent traveling companion,a good friend a protector and the dog just plain made him laugh.

Boo and I had been together about six months. Boo had saved my life and in doing so we bonded and became partners in survival.

Chapter 2

Six months earlier

I was a cop and I was on the trail of a serial killer. This killer was some kind of a monster,he attacked his victims and transported them to some nearby hide away and proceeded to torture his victims,once tired of the torture games the killer would puncture their jugular vain and let the victim slowly bleed to death at times the killer would drink some of the victims blood as if to nourish himself.

Some how the killer learned of me trying to track him down so he set a trap for me.
I came home late one night,tired from working leads for the last twenty hours. I entered my Apartment,closed the door and walked down the dark hall towards the living room. As I passed a room I used as a office I sensed movement in the darkness. Before I could react a dark shape flowed out of the darkness and struck me across the head with a chunk of pipe,knocking me out.
I was shocked awake by a bucket of cold water being tossed on me. I realized I was duct taped to a chair. Several wraps around my torso,several around my legs and a strip tightly pressed across my mouth. I shook my head..trying to shake the cobwebs from my mind and focused on clearing my eyes to look around but the way my head was taped I could only look forward. I blinked my eyes to clear my vision and realized that another person was in a chair several feet away and bound just as I was.
We both made grunting muffled noises at each other .....then saw her look past me as her eyes widened with fear.
And a voice spoke from behind me....
"Do you like the present I brought for you,Detective?"
I struggled to turn my head trying to get a glimpse of who had spoke but was unable to turn my head at all. Suddenly I felt a presence behind me and jumped when the killer spoke just a few inches from my ear.....Startled that he had moved so close without me hearing him. His breath was rank...smelling of rotten meat.
"She is very pretty,don't you agree?"
I struggled trying to get a glimpse at who was speaking but failed.
"Here let my give you a better look at her"
The killer moved around me and all I could see was his back as he walked over to the woman tied to the chair. He stepped behind her and pushed her chair to within about six feet from me.
He bent down close to her ear to speak to her in a volume that I could also hear.
"Here he is,my pretty, the man that is supposed to be able to stop me and rescue you. Hmmm what are the chances of that happening? Hmmmm, I say little of nothing to nothing."
The killer came over to stand in front of me and leaned over,placing a hand on each of the armrest to look me straight in the eyes. We studied each other,he with amusement and me trying to commit every feature of his face to memory so I would know the face if I ever saw it again.
His eyes were dark..the corneas black with a redness to the outer edges. His hair was almost black very dirty and long almost to his shoulders...hanging in strands around his face. A wolfish face...pockmarked from acne in his past...the pores dirty and and a oily sheen covered his face.
I got a strong whiff of his body odor....rank and foul.
He studied me as I studied him looking deep into my eyes and he laughed.
" Ah,Detective you do have a strong soul...a strong will ...to bad that none of that will help you. Do not worry tho.....I have no intentions of harming you...at least not tonight ."
He looked back at the young woman...snickered...and said to me....
"No you have no worries for tonight...but her...she is my entertainment...she is my warning to you a warning to you to stop your hunt for me....or this could happen to you!"

Chapter 3

Chapter Three

He leaned closer to my face stopping about six inches from me and stared into my eyes.
The redness around his corneas deepened to a blood red.
He grinned at me and then the impossible happened.....He opened his mouth opened it wider than humanly possible...His rank rotten breath washed over me..the foulness forgotten as I stared into his freakishly wide mouth and was shocked and watched in horror as his two canines lengthened and out they grew extending maybe two inches...both of them with needle sharp points.....He let his mouth shrink back to it's normal size and as he closed his mouth I could see the canines fold back into his mouth.....
He grinned and spoke...
"Now watch and learn ....watch at what could happen to you if you do not back off and stay away from me."

He turned and walked over to the woman,watching her struggle to avoid him....he stepped behind her...left hand on her shoulder the right hand moving to sweep her hair from back from her neck. He looked back at me grinned as he said....
" Now pay attention and learn what could happen to you....."
He opened his mouth and I could see the needle sharp fangs drop into place...He bent over and placed his mouth onto her neck....the fangs piercing into her jugular and he closed his mouth around the wound and began to drink in her blood.
The woman struggled for a few moments.....muffled screams behind the tape ...eyes wide and bulging in terror.
The entire time as he drank in her blood the killer...the nightmare creature stared at me watching my reactions to the nightmare happening before me.
A few minutes of struggle and for some reason she relaxed,her eyes rolling back ..her head tilting back.
From where I sat I could see her skin turning pale as the blood drained from her.
The monster pulled away from her neck...a long thin tongue licking out to catch a drop of blood on her neck.
He wiped a few fingers across his mouth and then sucked the blood from them.
He looked over at me and spoke....
"And now for the fun part...."
He bent over her neck once more...opened his mouth to again sink his fangs into her neck then quickly ripped his mouth back from her neck pulling a gory bloody chunk of flesh from her throat and he grinned watching the blood pour across her body as she went through her death throws...her body shaking for a moment and then relaxing in the chair as life left her body.
He ran two fingers threw the blood on her shoulder and greedily sucked the fingers clean.
He stopped running his fingers through the blood on her body and looked over at me.
"Do you understand what has happened? Can your feeble human mind comprehend what I am capable of? You can know me as a Vampyra,a member of a clan of bloodsucker's. We prey on humans to feed us...to nourish us..and there is nothing any of you humans can do to stop us!"
He looked down at the dead woman and then back at me.....
"Hmmmm,she was good but I still have a thirst to full fill.....I think what is needed here is to give you a example of what can happen if you do not stop your useless quest to stop me.....I think just a small taste of your blood,not enough to hurt you...but enough for you to feel the hurt.....yes a small taste would be nice."

Chapter 4

He started to walk towards me and was just a few feet away when out of the darkness a blur of a black dog streaked across the floor and slammed into the monster.growling savagely as it sought to bite into the monster....but just as fast the killer grabbed the large dog and hurled it several feet away.....The dog slid several feet across the floor..it's feet digging into the floor trying to regain it's footing to return to the attack.
The killer looked over at me and said...
"Oh well,distractions are so boring.....If you continue this futile hunt for me....there will be another time for me and you....oh yes."
Meanwhile the dog had regained it's balance and was coming back for another attack.
before the dog could reach the killer he turned and with astounding speed raced off in to the darkness.
The dog followed for several feet then stopped and barked several times...seemed content that he had vanquished the bad man.....looked over at me and trotted over to me to sit and grin at me.
A big grin on it's face.....proud that he had scared the big bad man away.....

I could only stare at this huge dog that was maybe going to attack me. A few minutes of me and the dog staring at each other and I got a big surprise when the dog leaned close and licked my hand woofed then swiped his big wet tongue across my face once or twice then he sat back and woofed again.
I shook my head and said "well fella,I have to thank you for scaring that bad guy away but unless you got a knife hidden on you then I am stuck here till help comes."
The dog looked at me,woofed again and moved around in back of me and surprised the hell out of me by beginning to gnaw,chew and tear at the duct tape wrapped around me.

A few minutes of the dog working at the duct tape holding my hands together and I could feel it begin to loosen. I struggled,straining to free my hands,worried that the man monster may come back to finish me off, I told the dog 'Like I really thought the dog would understand my words' "Dog, hey chew on the tape up around my elbows,get that and I can free my hands."
To my surprise the dog stopped working on the tape around my hands/wrists and moved up to start chewing,pulling and tearing at the wraps of duct tape around my elbows.
Minutes later I felt the wraps around my elbows pull free and I strained at working my hands loose.
Surprising myself ,I freed my hands and had enough freedom of movement to struggle with the rest of the wraps of duct tape securing me to the chair and within a few more minutes I was free of the tape and and standing,looking around for any signs of danger.
I walked over to the female victim and checked for any signs of life,knowing she was dead but I had to be sure.
The dog followed beside me every step I took playing guard duty as I checked the dead woman for any thing that could id her and maybe a clue to who the man was that had killed her. The dog paced a circle around him as he searched the dead women for some sort of ID,somehow keeping one eye on him and one on the surrounding darkness. Finding no identifacation on the dead woman he turned and spoke to the pacing dog.
"hey Buddy,come here,ok?"

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