

# The 'Barry' Incident...

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*They were all happy they had got away from Raccoon City. They were happy to start a new life, away from Umbrella, and the T Virus. But then...*

*IT HAPPENED*

*Authors note: " and ' will come up as a square box  
... will come up as &*

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# 1 - Epilogue - Steve Burnside

*Oh Steve.. whispered Claire, as she lay her hand on my naked skin. I moved her hand up to my face.*

*You re.. warm. I whispered back, and then as I felt the life leaving my body, I said with my remaining strength..*

*I m glad I met you. I.. I love you.*

*Then, nothing. Darkness. Then, suddenly, a flash of light. A grey ceiling swam into view. Huh? I looked down. A hand. My hand? I moved it. Yes, it was my hand! It was my body! I don t know how, but suddenly, the life had returned to my body.*

I found Claire about two weeks later, embarrassed by the things I had said in what I thought was my last hours, we made a silent agreement not to talk about it.

The war with Umbrella is over, Claire had said. Guys, we won!

Cheering erupted the room. Champagne bottles opened, people hugged, several people kissed. A guy (who I suspected was gay) came over and kissed Claire on the cheek. Anger boiled in the depths of me, I felt strong emotion rise in my chest.

Excuse me, I erm.. need the bathroom.

I walked outside, as a rush of cold air hit me. I felt strange. What was happening?? I looked







# 1 - Chris Redfield

*It all started off as a simple trip to the swimming pool, a kind of celebration, if you will, that we had all escaped the terror that was the Umbrella incident. But then it all went wrong&.*

Catch me Chris! Jill said, as she slenderly jumped into the clear water in her skimpy blue bikini. I caught her in my arms, and felt her warm skin.

I looked around at all the smiling faces, and thought about how lucky we were to have escaped the Umbrella incident . I looked over at Claire with& who was that? Oh, its that knobhead she met at Rockford, Steve the water lover. I think my baby sister might be starting to get interested in boys, I just thought she liked that cop she met in Racoon City, Leon. Now HE was a respectable man. He had lovely hair. I guess I d have to check out this Steve person later&

At the deep end of the pool, I saw Wesker, who betrayed us on our first mission with the Umbrella incident . Luckily, someone called Ali G had bought Wesker back to life, and made him so he s not evil anymore. Woo hoo. But unfortunately, that came with some side effects&

## 2 - Albert Wesker

*I was sorry for what I had done at the mansion, but you can't turn back the past. I'm very thankful that such a man as amazing as Ali G could have saved me. I may not be human anymore& but look at what I have gained&*

We had finally escaped the terror of Raccoon City, and were having a kind of celebration at the swimming pool. (Someone called Steve's idea&) I looked around me, and I recognised most of the people with me as fellow survivors of the incident.

I saw Jill, in her flattering blue bikini jump magnificently into the clear blue water, into Chris' arms. They were part of my S.T.A.R.S. (Special Tactics And Rescue Squad) squad, who I betrayed on that fateful day at the mansion. I am forever sorry, and eternally grateful for the fact that they forgave me, and became my friend again.

Yo Chris mahn! I called over to Chris. Chris swivelled around, and when he saw me his face broke into a grin.

Alright me batty?!

I continued to look around a pool. I saw a beautiful woman, with her hair in a damp ponytail, wearing a skimpy black bikini, which flattered her figure TREMENDOUSLY if I may say so... Oh, I recognized her now. That was Claire Redfield, my homie Chris' brother. Oh, and she was with someone. That's strange. I didn't recognise the man standing next to her, wearing bright yellow trunks. Oh, yes I did. It's 'Steve the water lover' as Chris likes to call him. I will look into him later...

Ah, my own crew. My homies if you will. I looked in front of me, and saw all my crabby friends. They were rescued from Raccoon City, after the spill. They were in fact, half crab half human. They liked to dance with me, to our favourite song, Reggae Ambassador. And then I heard it.

A sharp intake of breath from none other but&

Chris Redfield.

### 3 - Jill Valentine

*I couldn't believe it. Me, and the people closest to me had escaped, without so much as a scratch! I was so happy, looking around seeing all their smiling faces. Then looking at Chris, with his unnaturally spiky hair, and his white toothed smile. He just made my heart melt. I think this friendship could be more. I think this friendship..*

*Could it be..*

*Love?*

I looked around at the smiling faces. Chris' younger sister, Claire. She was amazing. She managed to survive two spills, and she's the only one in this room (apart from her friend, Steve) who is not trained.

I saw Wesker on the other side of the room, with some of Umbrella's monsters. But they had not been fully mutated, they would not harm us.

I jumped into Chris' arms. Catch me Chris! I cried, as he caught me in his strong, muscular arms. They reminded me of someone else's arms too. Someone who scared me, more than even Nicholai. The man who saved me, but could destroy me. We call him.. IT. But his real name is..

What's that THING coming in to the swimming pool?? Inquired Chris, still holding me in his arms. I hadn't been held in anyone's arms like this since Carlos. Oh, how I miss him..

I looked where Chris was pointing, and I saw splashes of water, no, WAVES of water coming up where these feet were stepping. Its.. no, it can't be! Not today!!

Chris drew a sharp intake of breath and whispered with fear trembling in his voice, it's Barry Burton.





## 4 - Chris Redfield

*I should have known it was too good too last. I should hav known that our long list of fears were yet to come true. I should have seen it coming..*

Jill and I were the first to see it. Waves of water, splashing up where those giant FLIPPERS hit the surface off the floor. I drew a sharp intake of breath and whispered, its Barry Burton.

Barry was a BIG man. In many, many different ways he was a big man. He was incredibly strong, with giant muscles. But he was also one of the FATTEST men you shall ever meet. As he ran his man boobs jumped up and down.

I looked at Jill, and she looked back at me, terror sketched across every inch of her pretty face.

What are we going to do Chris? She whispered to me, in her delicate worried voice.

I don t know Jill. I kissed the top of her head. I just don t know.

Then we heard something that would haunt my dreams more than the moan of a decomposing zombie. The sound that sends shivers down my spine, and goose pimples raise on my arms.

CATCH ME CHRIS!!