

# From the darkest Corner

By Clie

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*I really don't have a description... please read!!*

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# 1 - Chapter One

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Reia sat on the edge of the small stone bridge crossing the stream passing through her family's large
garden
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<b>By: Marina Bruggeman</b><b></b>
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Reia sat on the edge of the small stone bridge crossing the stream passing through her family's large garden. Her blue and purple kimono was tied with a large green bow that matched her green eyes and her black hair put up in a neat bun. The summer festival had just ended and Reia's small feet were sore from walking so long. At her young age, she wasn't accustomed to staying up so late walking the roads of her large village. Reia was only 7 and this was her first village festival she had gone with her family for the complete time. It was late, about 11:30 pm and the moon was at its fullest, as it was for every summer festival. She had been allowed to stay up as late as she wanted on such festival nights, and what harm could come to a child with in the enclosure of the garden anyways? Plenty.

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"Reia, my dear, it's time." A deep voice loomed from behind Reia. Her fragile body turned to look into the bright red eyes of the...creature behind her. It wasn't human, that's all that could be determined in the dark of the night that consumed the garden. Reia opened her mouth to let out a small scream, but it was quickly snuffed by the large, boney hand of the thing behind her. Her delicate figure was pulled deep into the night.

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Ree woke with a start. Sweat poured down her pale face. "Not that dream again..." she muttered to herself. It had been a full decade since that night. Ree pulled her long, black hair back from in front of her face. No, it wasn't fully black anymore. It had red and purple streaks in it now and her eyes were no

longer green either. They were now a dark red and her skin was no longer perfect. It had gotten extremely pale and her ears were covered with peircings. Unfortunately, on that night, a decade ago, she had also acquired a tattoo on her upper back. It was of a set of white wings losing its feathers and black ones growing in their place. With every year, it seemed more and more black feathers grew in to take the place of the missing white ones. And what of that beautiful kimono? Nothing of its quality was worn now. Now, the clothing Ree wore was baggy and sometimes ripped. What had happened to the summer's night, when the moon was at it fullest? What had destroyed Reia's life and left her to roam the streets of the large city as Ree? That...thing....

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Ree slipped out of her diminutive bed, or so that's the size it seemed. She bragged her body to the cracked mirror above her rough-wood dresser. She leaned forward on the dresser and gave a fake smile to see the teeth that lined her gums. Sure enough, they were still there, those large fangs that forced her to live her life in darkness and creep around in the night, looking for a human snack to hold off her hunger for yet another night. "What have I become....."

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## 2 - Chapter Two

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Ree pushed out her apartment door to face to night once more. It was about 11:00 pm and the night was
well passed it's lightest time. With her face down, and a hood pulled over her face, it was hard to tell who
she was. Ree dragged her feet down the old hall, bumping into one of the residence as she was doing
so. The man cursed and swore at her, but she only raised her head enough to give the man a piercing
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glance. Ree practically fell down the many stairs as she tripped and banged into the poorly painted concrete walls. It was a horrible place to live, but it was the only place she could afford by taking odd jobs in the night.

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The night was cold for late summer, but it didn't aggravate Ree. She preferred the cold anyway. Her feet lead her to a small park with broken, dead trees, and brown grass. It was where she usually found her meals. Sure enough, there were still people who came there, even at this hour. However, it was only a group of intoxicated teenager just bagging to get hurt. So they did. It didn't take long to catch one pinned. He looked like a frightened animal, curled up in a ball with no where to run. "You have been hunted..." As Ree was saying this, she neglected to raise her head even an inch until now. She glanced up and reached out, only taking seconds to kill the male. She sucked him dry and tossed him to her left. She did the same thing every night. It only tool about an hour from the time she'd awoken.

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"You can't keep running forever young Reia, or I suppose I should address you as Ree now." The voice was harsh and cruel, and seemed to belong to no one. It came from deep within the depths of the night.

“Do you fear me child?” Ree flinched at the sound of the voice. She recognized that voice, that sinister voice from so long ago. How could she forget it? It lived within her mine, haunting her day and night, eating her alive, or dead, for that is what she was now. “Have you not forgiven me?” the source of the voice appeared. First the outstretched arms and the ghostly white, long, boney hands that stole her away a decade ago and then the white face which contrasted with the very long white and black hair. The grin on the tall, skeletal man's face was unimaginably wide and his eyes glowed red. He wore a large, black trench coat which was much too big for him and bones strung on countless necklaces were tied around his neck. The man was petrifying and his teeth! The fangs were huge, no dough a sign that this monster of a vampire was very old, but he appeared to be only about 25.

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“You monster...” These were the only words Ree managed to spit out.

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“And so are you!” his grin grew and he let out a terrifying laughter that seemed to make even the trees cower in fear. His gaze was fixed on Ree. Suddenly, chains began to rise from the ground and engulfed Ree. There were six chains. There was one for each of her arms and legs, one which wrapped itself

around her stomach and the last around her neck, almost choking her. The man walked closer to her, leaning down to eye level with her.

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“Who are you...”Ree stuttered.

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The man's voice lowered to a whisper “I am the monster that lives in every dark corner, which haunts all that pass into my domain. But you, I brought you into the deepest, darkest corner...My eternal home...” A sinister laughter rose which seemed to shake the earth.

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## 3 - Chapter Three

### Chapter 3

Ree woke gasping for air. She looked around nervously, and a bit confused, trying to spot that dark man. Relief fell over her when she leaned back, failing to spot him. For just a second, she relaxed and closed her eyes, and then she shot up, her eyes darting around. What had happened? Where was she? Just who was that man? The thoughts came flooding back to her. That s right; she was in the park with THAT man, the one from long ago. She must have passed out after that man had spoken to her. Ree rubbed her head in pain. The head-ach swelled up inside. How long had she been lying there for? Her eyes directed her towards a small glimmer of light coming over the horizon. The sun! Morning was already coming! She must have been passed out for hours.

Ree jumped up and dashed out of the park and down the sidewalk leading to her apartment. As she ran, she felt the sun warming her back, and then, burning it. She flung the door to her apartment building open and ran up the stairs, collapsing in her doorway. For a few minutes, she simply lied there, trying to regain her wasted breath. She soon pulled herself to her bed, her eyes shaking. Her whole body was trembling as a cold gust of wind wrapped itself around Ree. An image appeared and Ree looked up. It was of her family long ago, smiling with their backs to her. Soon, the image blew away and was replaced

by the image of the man from her childhood and the park. He smiled at her then faded away. She lashed out at it, but the image had dissolved itself.

A deafening noise rang out, waking Ree up from her deep sleep. Glass poured down onto the floor below the room's only window. She shot her glance to it, to see a girl, about her age, perched on the window ledge. The girl had long, blonde hair and she wore a black, elaborate heavy coat. Hello Ree She said with a smirk. Oh, the girl glanced behind her, sorry about the window. I didn't want to draw any attention to myself, so I climbed up your wall and had to brake in through the window. Ree's eyes stared at the girl in disbelief. Then two fangs came into sight as the blonde's smile widened.

Another vampire? Ree mumbled to herself.

What, you thought you were the only one? The girl let out a shattering laugh. You can come up now, Hero, she's awake. She called down with her head out the broken window.

Draw enough attention to yourself Rooku?! A male voice responded. Soon, a body emerged through the window. It was that of a male, again, about her age, with brown and blonde spiked hair. His coat looked identical to the female's coat. So this is the girl, is it?

Who the hell are you people?! Ree yelled and flailed her arms, trying to get them to back off.

What a way to welcome guests. You're too kind. We're vampires, same as you, and we've come to take you to Torrence, or Black Torrey, as we refer to him as. I'm sure you've met him before. Really tall, skinny, bones around his neck; you know the guy. The female, or Rooku, answered.

Ree stared at them for a moment, picturing the image in her mind. That man! It was him, the man from the park and the man from her childhood. Torrey, so that was his name, that monster. So these new vampires, they were with him. I m not just going to willingly go with you, if that was what you were planning.

Oh no? Rooku and Hero glanced at each other, smile, pulled out a bundle of chains, and vaulted at Ree.