

Keera

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A story about one of mah characters and her friends.

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1 - Jame

The sun slowly slumped over the horizon to meet the waking sky. A girl turned in her sleep, trying to hide from the rays. The phone rang, disturbing the peaceful silence.

"Hello, James," the brunette-haired girl mumbled into the offending machine, after checking to see who was the dead man. She pulled an alarm clock from under her pillow. "You do realise what time it is, right?"

"Yes, Keera, it's 11:00. I just learned something new about your demon spirit." Typing came from the line of the phone.

"Yes?" Keera ushered on.

"You not only carry fox demon blood, but I found other traces of demon in you."

"I'm a mutt?!" She paused for a moment. "How did you get some of my blood?! Stalker..." No reply came. "Well?"

"You know." He sounded nervous. "The last time 'Blut' showed up..." Keera was speechless. James quickly hung up before she could threaten his life, or worse...

"What a pervert!" A brown wolf shoved open Keera's bedroom door.

"Are you talking about me?" he grinned, jumping onto her futon, resting at her feet.

"Amazingly, no," Keera said, petting the beast's giant head. "James. If he ever does something like that I swear I will tear off the blue-haired freak's wings." She growls slightly.

The wolf laughed, slightly shaking the bed. "You're insane. Now quit threatening one of your boyfriends' lives. It's bad for your health." Keera grinned and headed for the door, tripping over the clothes piled miles high.