

Tatoosed

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I had a nightmare a few nights ago and this is what I came up with out of that. You see, it was one of the climax parts where Darin (his name is Izzy now) is bitten by a phantom.

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1 - No Title

"Whoa...what happened?" I said.

"Hey, how are you feeling?" Kari asked.

I tried to sit up.

"Just take it easy, Snake," Darcy said.

"But, wait, can somebody PLEASE tell me how I got here?"

I have to admit, I'm not a very patient person.

"It seems as if an animal attacked you," the nurse said.

"But, I was at my house," I answered.

"Do you have any pets?" she asked.

"Well, no."

"Oh, I guess you don't remember. That happens a lot with attacks that sends the victims to unconsciousness."

"I wasn't attacked by an animal!"

She sighed and walked out of the room, probably getting me some meds. Great, more pills for her to shove down my throat.

"Hello, hmmm... James, I'm Dr. Nelson."

Oh goody, another medical guy. This should be fun.

2 - No Title

"I hate hospitals," I said, "They never listen to what you have to say, they'll just go with their theories and tell other people just to make themselves sound smarter!"

"Will you get over that?" Kari cried, "It's been 4 hours since you got out."

"Easy for you to say. Stupid meds."

Why are my neck and wrist irritating me?

"Why is your wrist red?" Darcy asked, "And your neck?"

"They're fine, just a little itchy."

I looked at my neck in the bathroom mirror.

"James! Are you ready yet?"

"Uh...just a sec!"

Wait, what is this? Why do I have this dark mark on it?

"Hurry up!"

"Okay coming!"

Good thing I have a jacket with this flip collar.

3 - No Title

"Ugh! Ow..."

"Will you stop scratching your neck? It's creeping me out!"

"Stop overreacting!"

Why doesn't anyone understand that the damn doctors gave me a... whatever this thing is?

"Kari, if you had this stuff on your skin you'd understand," I said.

"But I don't, and I really think you should go see someone about that."

"No! No, I don't need to. I'm sure it's just some kind of weird rash that will go away in a day or so."

God, I was so wrong.

I awoke. I'm very tired. My "whatever" was killing me. Let's find out if there's just a very irritating scar.

Yeah, that's it!

"Oh my God!"

A swirly/sharp looking tattoo had suddenly formed around the "bite" on my neck...and wrists...crap.

4 - No Title

The sensation was horrifying. My body was burning. I have to get of here.
I reached the window in my room and jumped.
Dark wings unfolded on my back. Wait, what? WINGS?!

"Hello?"

"Darcy, uh...can you come over for a while?"

"Why?"

"Just...come, okay?"

"Um, okay."

"You have.....wings?" she asked.

I spread them out.

"How did you get those?"

"You seriously think I know?"

I looked at my wings again. And myself. Dark rings were under my eyes and my fingernails were completely black.