

Love is a Vampire

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Love sucks... LATERALLY!

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1 - How it began

I was never fond of telling stories, but this one is different... Tap, tap. the sound of running in the rain filled the night. "Hunter!", a young lady seemed to yell. Turning his head a boy looked at her, then quickly got up to meet her. The year is 1930 standing on a newly built bridge in London. "I can't take it! My father will never understand! I want to be with you ETERNALLY!" she yelled holding on to him in the rain out in the open. "Eternally...is an awfully long time..." He replied. "I DON'T CARE! i love you!" He hesitated to reply. Then he slowly put his mouth to her neck. "I love you too", He opened his mouth exposing long fangs, and said, "you'll never be able to go back". "I don't care" she said again. Silence. Then he put his fangs to her neck and bit her. After that everything changed. The girl could not go out during the day, she craved the taste of blood, and her family and friends wanted to drive a wooden stake through her and Hunter's heart. Until one day. "HUNTER STAY AWAY!!!!", she screamed being carried away by her friends and family. "WHERE IS HE?!?! THE DEMON WHO DID THIS TO MY SWEET DAUGHTER?!?! HE'S GOING TO DIE WITH HER!" her father screamed in anger. But the boy was unable to be found. Where is he? Was he in their shadows? Hunter carefully hid so not to be seen by human eyes. "It will take many years, but I will come back to you! You will know its me, I will live next to our manor! I promise!", her last words to him... or... are they?

"So thats why nobody moved to this house?!?! Because we live near a VAMPIRE?!?! That is so COOL!" a young girl about the age of 11 yelled jumping onto her bed. "Calm down Mikeala, remember the meaning of BEDTIME stories?" her father said tucking her back down. "God, I don't see why we had to move next to a so called "vampire" it's stupid" a slightly older girl in the bed next to mikeala's said. "so are you! so called "teenager" you're stupid!" Mikeala said standing on her bed again. "besides YOU picked this house." she said still standing. "girls, girls calm down, you havent even been in the U.K a month, and Jessica at least give our new house a chance. don't you have a friend at you're new school you can invite over?" their father asked. "yeah... Mick might scare her though." "I would not!" "Jess, invite you're friend over tomorrow and we can all get to know her. and Mick, you would'nt scare her. now, bedtime" thier dad said exiting the room. Mikeala stuck her tounge out at Jessica. "how come we have to share a room, theres like billions in this house!" "Mick, calm down, you're usually the reasonable smart child" "I'm tired and I wanted to sleep near the the window and balcany" "I have to." "...Why?" "I don't know..." Jess sighed, layed down, then stared at the next door manor. "Vampires.heh. How stupid.."she continued to stare at the manor. Then to her surprise a shadow appeared in it's window and closed the curtain.

Jessica quickly jerked up. "Whats wrong?" Mick asked trying to fall asleep. "N-nothing... just my imagination" She said figuring someone must live there. surly not a vampire... Right? The next morning after school, as told, Jessica brought her friend over. "Mom, Dad, Mick, this is sam. We are in all our classes together and she is my ONLY friend here in London." she said with a sarcastic smile on her face. "hello, nice to meet you" she said trying to smile nicely. "well, things arent all bad, Jessica, you've got a *lovely* friend here." Jess' mom said with a warm smile. Jess and Sam both tried not to laugh at the word *lovely* used in that context and referring to Sam. "hey mom, can Sam spend the night tomorrow, it is a weedend and all." Jess pleaded. "Well... you're father and I are going out tomorrow night, and you've had coping problems in school...but this might give you a chance to change you're mind about wanting to move back to New York..." as her mother paunderd on this Mick quickly said "And since you'll be gone all night tomorrow, they can watch me as well!". "well... okay, just be nice to each other tomorrow." the girl's mother said leaving the living room and going to check on dinner.Mick sceemishly smiled at Jessica, and then went up to her room.

2 - chapter 2

I was never fond of telling stories, but this one is different... Tap, tap. the sound of running in the rain filled the night. "Hunter!", a young lady seemed to yell. Turning his head a boy looked at her, then quickly got up to meet her. The year is 1930 standing on a newly built bridge in London. "I can't take it! My father will never understand! I want to be with you ETERNALLY!" she yelled holding on to him in the rain out in the open. "Eternally...is an awfully long time..." He replied. "I DON'T CARE! i love you!" He hesitated to reply. Then he slowly put his mouth to her neck. "I love you too", He opened his mouth exposing long fangs, and said, "you'll never be able to go back". "I don't care" she said again. Silence. Then he put his fangs to her neck and bit her. After that everything changed. The girl could not go out during the day, she craved the taste of blood, and her family and friends wanted to drive a wooden stake through her and Hunter's heart. Until one day. "HUNTER STAY AWAY!!!!", she screamed being carried away by her friends and family. "WHERE IS HE?!?! THE DEMON WHO DID THIS TO MY SWEET DAUGHTER?!?! HE'S GOING TO DIE WITH HER!" her father screamed in anger. But the boy was unable to be found. Where is he? Was he in their shadows? Hunter carefully hid so not to be seen by human eyes. "It will take many years, but I will come back to you! You will know its me, I will live next to our manor! I promise!", her last words to him... or... are they?

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The next morning after school, as told, Jessica brought her friend over. "Mom, Dad, Mick, this is sam. We are in all our classes together and she is my ONLY friend here in London." she said with a sarcastic smile on her face. "hello, nice to meet you" she said trying to smile nicely. "well, things arent all bad, Jessica, you've got a *lovely* friend here." Jess' mom said with a warm smile. Jess and Sam both tried not to laugh at the word *lovely* used in that context and referring to Sam. "hey mom, can Sam spend the night tomorrow, it is a weekend and all." Jess pleaded. "Well... you're father and I are going out tomorrow night, and you've had coping problems in school...but this might give you a chance to change you're mind about wanting to move back to New York..." as her mother paunderd on this Mick quickly said "And since you'll be gone all night tomorrow, they can watch me as well!". "well... okay, just be nice to each other tomorrow." the girl's mother said leaving the living room and going to check on dinner.Mick sceemishly smiled at Jessica, and then went up to her room. "Hmmm.... Creepy..." Sam stared as

Mick went to her room. " AH-HAH! I knew she would scare you!!" Jessica declared loudly. The two girls went into the next room and watched t.v and ate so much junk food they were about to burst, until the clock struck about seven and Sam went home and Jessica forced herself to eat a small portion of dinner. "Honey, I told you to not eat that much junk food before dinner." her father began. "Why do they call it JUNK food anyway?" Jess asked. "ermm... I don't know exacaly..." Her father began to finish the sentence but was shortly interrupted again. "Its not like it made of accual JUNK. So why is it called that?" Jess said again. "Well... Maybe it's..." Then her father was interrupted once again. "maybe its the concept of the stuff that is in junk food is unhealthy; therefore not good for you so the word JUNK is used to mean bad, as in bad for you, so it is 'bad food' " Mick declared oh so intellagantally. Everyone at the table stared at Mikeala in silence as she began to eat again.

The next morning was crummy. Jessica thought it would be better because it was saterday and Sam was coming over at noon, but the thing is that is about the time she woke up. "Jess... Je-ssica-a-a... WAKE UP!". Jessica slowly awoke to Sam sitting on her bed with a backpack on. "Gawd you sure are a heavy sleepa" Sam siad with her perfect british accent. Again Jessica admired the accent. Mick smiled in the door way. "mom and dad have to go to a meeting with dad's boss tonight so after your teacher confrence they'll be going out of town and will get back in about two days." Mick siad holding a note to prove it. Both the girl were used to being alone for day, weeks, and the occasional months alonewithout thier parents. They were busy people, they had some really important job that Jessica and Mick don't know the exact details of what it is but they do get to go to all sorts of neat places. "ahh... I've gatta get dressed and... and... Mick are the scary movies still rented?" "yes, they go back wensday." Sam put her backpack down and picked out something from Jess' closet and threw it at her. "wear this, its cool" Jessica grabbed it and dragged herself to the bathroom to change. "Bleh... Isn't she so lazy in the morning?" Mikeala smiled. "I would've done the same thing, but I have an alarm clock. Which that barly wakes me up anyway..." Sam said trying to start a conversation. "Oh...." Mick replied, then there was an akward silence. "Hey Mick, you could've intertained her or something." Jessica siad comming into the room with her pajamas over her shoulder until she threw them strait at the wall and they landed on her bed. "It tis okay, we were just having a conversation about alarm clocks..." Sam said to Jess. "alarm clocks....? Eh, ah well, we have the whole day to goof off and have fun, so wadda ya wanna do?" Jess replied. "LEMONS!" Mick screamed. "Wha... Lemons?" Sam asked. "Heheh, Mick we don't have lemons, and if we did I don't think we really have a next door nahbore to slip on them.

"yes we do, it's a vampire remember?"

"vampires are'nt real, and they don't go out at this time if they were and we don't have LEMONS!"

"I am so glad I was left out of this discussion..."

"OH, I'm sorry Sam, lets just forget about stupid vampires and just... Play some board games?!" Jess suggested, but nobody seemed to like that idea.