

Vampire and demon

A legend about love, hate and a boy...

Von abgemeldet

Facing the enemy

The marketplace was much bigger than the one I had used to walk over. I sighed and sat down on a bench in the shadow of a cathedral. I didn't know where exactly I was but I knew for sure it was Ireland. But which town? I didn't know but decided it did not matter at all.

I was safe.

Two weeks have passed and there was no sign of a thirsty vampire following me.

Sad truth was, I had no money left. So where from here?

I stood up and began to ask the people on the streets for a little money of a bed to sleep, since the sun was already setting.

But no one helped me or even looked at me. of course... I must have looked like a savage or a thief in their eyes.

Totally down I surrendered and sunk back on that bench where my bag still waited for me. I watched the people going home or into small Pubs. No one shared my desperate look and I was sure I'd never catch their attention. The lights on the streets went on. It was getting night.

My stomach hurt of hunger and my legs screamed for a comfortable bed.

Sadly I put out my blanket and cuddled against it and myself. The night would be rather cold because there were no clouds in the sky.

I rested my head on my hands and watched the stars for a while until my swollen eyes closed on their own accord.

So I had to spend another night outside.

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I couldn't really tell if it was angriness that pushed him forward or his own stubbornness.

He dashed through the thick woods like a furious animal and looked like the living death itself. I followed him after never slowing down a bit. He was incredibly fast and I had to do my best to not lose his sight. I'm not as gracious as him and far from his quickness. Why couldn't he just slow down a bit for me? He knows I am a horrible runner. But instead of taking care of me he sped up even more and I slowly fell behind. I could still sense him for some moments but then I lost him totally. Continuing to dash through the woods for some time, hoping I could find him, I promised myself to calm down. Hisashi wouldn't find him without me. His senses were

the worst I've ever seen.

When I reached an old-looking town I gave up and stopped. He wouldn't wait for me but sooner or later he would come back and search for me when he realized he needed me to find this boy.

Out of breathe I looked around the place climbing with few problems over the town wall into the silent city. No one on the streets. Still night. I walked around the streets to catch my breath a little when something familiar caught my attention. I frowned and stopped walking around closing my eyes. Concentrating. My nose is good. I know that. And what I'd smelled that night was him.

This little boy was here. The wind had been changing during my little walk and it blew his smell directly into my nose now.

Good luck I took a break at this place.

I smiled and followed his sweet scent till I stepped on a big place with a fountain in the middle. On the other edge of the place was a church. Or a cathedral? Didn't know for sure...

There in front of the impressive building, on a hard-looking bench was laying a thin figure. He wasn't asleep 'cause he was rubbing his feed against themselves. He was freezing and somehow his poor appearance made me feel sorry for him. He had ran away from his warm home to survive and now he had to sleep outside. And for what? Nothing. Those blood thirsting vampire was still behind him.

When I took some steps closer to him he lifted his head and looked at me. Surprised? Quite a few moments passed till he was moving again. Sitting up very sudden, running his fingers through his light hair.

"You have a little money for me, Mister? Or a place to sleep? I would even appreciate some food, Sir. Please..." his puppy-eyes looked at me pleading.

I gulped: "You don't even have something to eat, Jiro? How's that?"

He now stared at me wide eyed and his mouth flew open.

"H-how...?"

I smiled at him and was about to answer when I felt someone coming closer. Hisashi... and someone else I wasn't really looking forward to meet.

"Listen, Jiro... we don't have much time. Hisashi will be here soon. He's very fast and if you'll run you'd have no chance to survive. The only option you have is to hide. Got it? He won't smell you since he hasn't good senses. Don't be afraid, I won't tell him you're here. I want you to be alive."

He stared at me all the time and when I'd finished my last sentence he parted his pouty lips to speak, voice pregnant with emotion: "Are you... an Angel or something?" I chuckled at him: "I don't think so... you-" I turned around in shock. He was closer than I've thought "hide, Jiro. Hide, don't run. Cos' he's faster than you." I whispered and turned around to run away from the person who was getting far too close for my taste.

"Teru!" I heard Hisashis voice behind me and soon I felt his slim hands on mine. He was pulling me so I would be faster. So he was running away, too? Well, good luck for the small boy...

"Teru! We're on his land! He's after us!" he pressed, breathing hard.

"I know! I smelled him... I still do..."

"Damn!" He pulled me into a side alley where I promptly stumbled over something. I fell, taking my dear friend with me. We both knelt on the ground for some moments in shock when I heard steps coming closer.

"Hurry!!" Hisashi wheezed and helped me back on my feed. Just when we were about

to continue our run someone grabbed my scarf from behind and pulled me back a bit. I got rid of the damned scarf quickly and turned around to face the person I used to hate mostly.

Hisashi was by my side again, pushing me behind him. Was it because he was afraid I could be harmed or because he was afraid I could harm him?

"Well, well... the two bats are back in town... How is it that I wasn't informed?"

His voice held a dangerous tone and I felt anger growing inside of me.

"You arrogant bastard...", I growled at him, causing Hisashi to throw me a warning glance.

"My apologies." he turned back to him "We're searching for a certain person. We didn't mean to disturb you in whatever you might have done before we came."

The eyes of the person in front of us narrowed "Who are you searching for?"

Hisashi didn't answer and so I kept my mouth shut, too.

"I just asked you a question, Hisashi"

"I noticed that."

"Then answer!"

"I doubt you know him. He's from our town. He ran away and is hiding somewhere now."

"What's his name?"

"What do you care?" I hissed and two angry eyes faced mine.

"I can't remember talkin' to you"

"Then start thinking!"

"Teru!" Hisashi whispered "calm down. Where on his land. We have to be careful"

I turned my head to the side, staring at a stone on the ground.

Hisashi continued talking: "His name is Jiro. And he knows about us. I think you know what we're about to do."

"Jiro... and he's here? In my town? Well... then I have to take care of him. Not you."

Hisashi and I grimaced at the same time.

"You are allowed to stay, as long as you won't hurt someone. You know what I mean."

Hisashi nodded: "Thank you." He then turned, taking my hand, pushing me forward in a rather brutal way. I didn't want to go. I wanted to hit this stupid man's face. But Hisashi guided me away from him so I could calm down.

"Why are you doing this?!" I hissed a few houses later.

"What?"

"You do always lick his ass when he's around!" I complained.

"I'm not! I'm just polite and now shut up and tell me where Jiro is!"

I shook my head, freeing myself of his grip.

"I don't smell him."

"But he's here, isn't he? Otherwise you wouldn't have stopped."

"I think so... there's nothing else in this god damned place than this god damned town."

Hisashi nodded twice and took my hand again, guiding me through the streets, looking for something.

"You'll find him, won't you?"

"I guess...." I mumbled, not thinking of telling Hisashi the truth for at least a week! Or... at rather one day... I didn't think I could stand lying to him any longer.