

Paranormal  
By: Keith

Excerpt from: Rage B 4 Dawn: Hish

Histina brought the heel of her right hand up and caught Tram under his chin forcing him back. She turned to run but slipped and fell to her knee's. She quickly regained her footing then slammed her foot to Tram's face as he reached out for her, stood up, steadied herself then took off running toward the voices that led her to the opening.

Even though the fog was dense, it was still low to the ground where Histina could not see her feet but could feel the rough floor of the treed area as she made her way through at a surprising rate of speed.

When Histina stopped to catch her breath at the foot of a large graying Oak tree, she heard the sounds. She pulled herself away from the tree, by pure force, her chest still heaving from running. She did not want to run from anyone but the voices were telling her to . . . She glanced back, catching a glimpse of the cave opening and did not realize she had covered such a far distance in such a short time. *What the hell happened to me back there?* She thought to herself.

Then they showed up at the opening, the cave dwellers, a small group of them. Tram stepped out in front of the group then made a small gesture that caused the group to start out of the cave and head straight for Histina. She nearly yelped but only a hish sound came out of her. That is when she realized she had been making the sound all along. She snatched up the end of her white dress then made a dash through the heavy treed area.

Histina's left leg continued to make up its own rules, calling the shots but moving nonetheless. Histina noticed the abnormal rate of speed in which she was moving. The small group of Vampires was scattered out and moving just as fast. They were close by but Histina could not catch sight of them. She could hear branches snapping and breaking all around her.

When she glanced over her shoulder once again then looked back in front of her, two Vampires were directly in front of her. She never slowed her forward momentum long enough to see just who they were. She smashed right through the two larger Vampires as if they were not there. They went crashing backwards into the trees. She glanced back again and made sure she was clear before she sailed through the air.

Once she made it to the edge of the forest, she noticed a large group of people across the field. They were yelling and shouting at the Sheriff and his Deputies, as they blocked the road with their vehicles as they redirected traffic. Histina quickly crossed the field and came to a fence without being spotted.

The cave dwellers held their position at the edge of the wooded area and watched as Histina gracefully leaped over the fence and disappeared, joining the people of the outside once again. One of the two Vampires who had engaged Histina wanted to go after her but Tram refused to allow him to do so. He held his arm across his mans chest, holding him back as his chest heaved in and out with fury.

Hish will return soon, I guarantee you," Tram said as he smirked from the right corner of his mouth. He slowly nodded his head, an order to the others in his group.

The group reluctantly moved back behind the cover of the trees as they turned and prepared to return to the cave. There was a time to go out and prey on those who deserve it but now was not that time, according to Tram's silent order to return to the cave. But the big man, Brack, was fuming. A female Vampire has never beaten him, especially not

one who is so inexperienced as Histina. His face twisted as he scaled out a loud hallow screech from his throat then suddenly turned and raced across the field .

####