

Excerpt from: Run B 4 Death: Intake To Hell

Horror

Tina smiled, forgetting about the mystery as to why it was snowing around the facility and nowhere else. She was sure it was not snowing but because it was late at night, she could see why her and her friend would think it was snowing. They were both tired.

Tina shortened the distance between her and the love of her life, the man of her dreams. Her mission was to ask the Nurses if everything was all right on their wing but when she saw him that went out of the window. She glided down the hall to greet him. She was so caught up in her bliss over her man that she did not notice the lights flickering off and on. She was only interested in being in his arms now.

Daniel stood an even 6'5 and weighed well over two hundred pounds. Tina loved his long shiny locks of hair that flowed evenly down his back. She had twirled those locks between her fingers many times. She could almost smell him. As she got closer, she could almost see the glow beaming off his body. She called out to him.

"Daniel, baby, did you come to keep your girl company? I know I'm a real pest but I called you because."

The rest of Tina's words stopped in her throat. She wanted to faint but she was too shocked and frozen in place to do anything else. She knew something was wrong when she saw him, even though she left a message on his phone. Her guy was wearing a long cowhide leather coat, a dingy one and Tina knows her guy never wears old clothes. Tina immediately felt nauseated. She could not even scream. The scene was gory.

Blood covered the entire area. The lead Nurses body was hanging from the overhead light fixture behind the Nurses desk. A cord was wrapped around her neck. Live wires were dangling from the ceiling. Sparks were flying everywhere.

The Nurses eyes were bulging, seemingly, out of her head. Her stomach was completely cut open, her insides were hanging out. Both hands were cut off stacked one atop the other on top of her head. She was still struggling.

A second Nurses body was twisted through a metal supply rack. Metal rods pierced her body, her cut off feet stacked on top of her head.

There he was, choking the remaining life out of Tina's coworker with one hand.

Tina somehow managed to release herself from her frozen state and covered her mouth with her hands to stifle the scream that wanted to come out.

As soon as Tina's coworker screamed and reached out, the knife shot through her throat, decapitated her head from her body then the knife swung back at Tina. Tina finally fully came alive. She drew in a quick succession of air just as she saw the knife coming down at her. She jumped back from instinct then screamed, just like she was taught to do whenever she was in some sort of trouble.

Raven came flying toward the big man and slammed the fire extinguisher to the back of his head. After the big man stumbled, Raven hit him repeatedly then took hold of the handle, brought the extinguisher up in a swinging motion and caught him on the side of the face, sending him sprawling to the floor.

Tina was still screaming, yet, she still stepped up, grabbed Raven by the arm and pulled him back toward her.

"Is he dead? I thought he was my boyfriend." She had tears in her eyes.

"Not for a hundred years will this one die," Raven said looking down at her. He grabbed her by the hand then took off running down the hall.

"Who is he and why did he do this?"

Tina tried her best to keep up with the middle-age man who rescued her. He was trying to keep up with staying alive.

"You wanna stick around and ask him questions girl then by all means, be my guess but I'm not going to be by your side this time. We have to get somewhere he can't find us and he will come, now move," Raven said over his left shoulder.

Tina was nearly hysterical. She could barely move on her own, let alone run. She fell to the floor screaming and crying. She screamed louder after she looked up and realized the lights flickering off and on.

"Goddamn kid's," Raven mumbled gritting his teeth as he shook his head.

He turned back for Tina, looked up and saw him getting to his feet and heading toward them. He was a mean looking son-of-a-bitch, pissed Raven was sure. This was probably the first time he had been laid out by someone.

Raven grabbed hold of Tina's arm and barely pulled her out of reach. Just as they gathered themselves and was about to run again, he leaped over their heads, landing directly in front of them. Tina slammed right into him, bounced back and hit the floor.

He immediately snatched Raven up by the neck then flung him against the wall. Raven grunted from the pain of the impact, shook his spinning head after he hit the floor.

He reached down and grabbed Tina up by her hair as she cried, kicked and screamed trying to fight him off, to no avail. Just as he drew back with the machete-like knife, Raven pulled himself to his feet and yelled out his name, not Dreadlock, the name he took up after the incident but the name he was given at birth.

"Calvin Ambrose! Don't do it son. It's time you stop the killing. Put her down. She did nothing wrong. She was not there."

Raven eased along the wall for support. Dreadlock snapped his head toward Raven when he called out his full name, something he has not heard since he was a little boy out looking for his sister. They yelled out his name out there. He stared into Raven's eyes, looked at the burn marks covering the top of his head, the left side of his face and arms.

Raven had taken his hat off to reveal his burns, scars, rolled up his sleeves. He held his arms out in front of him, finally gaining the big mans attention, even though Tina was still screaming and struggling.

"You don't have to do this son. They didn't mean to hurt Anna. It was all an accident son. You have to believe me. I was there."

Raven slowly inched closer, took small steps, kept his hands out in front of him. He had crunched his oil-stained cap back down on his head. Grease was smeared at the knees of his one-piece work uniform. Sweat stains looped around the armpit area. A tool belt dangled from his waist.

"No one pushed Anna like it was believed. She lost her balance, slipped and fell on her own. She banged her head on the way down. We tried to help her, save her. Believe me we tried, I tried. We all tried to save your sister."

Ravens back started to tighten on him something terrible. He had to arch it and twist it before he could continue to talk.

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