


Tales of The Fly Hunter: School

 Mr Pistachio · Follow

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Catch the botanist. Three brats ran down the long school corridor, chasing Jake. Unfortunately, Jake was not in good physical shape, the hooligans caught up with the boy. — What do you want, back off! — What shall we do with the freak? — one of the scoundrels grabbed Jake by the collar and lifted him above the floor. — Stuff it in the basement! — picked up the second villain. Jake was grabbed by the arms and legs and dragged to the basement door. The young man tried to resist, but he was smarter, not stronger than the bullies. The door to the basement opened and Jake saw a staircase that led down. — One, two! Jake flew down head over heels, fell on the cold basement floor, hitting his head hard. The boy lost consciousness. Jake opened his eyes, his head was pounding. All he saw was darkness. The boy stood up and groped his way straight ahead. After a few steps, Jake stumbled about something. Step — it dawned on the boy. The cellar door opened. Jake was in the school corridor. It turned out that Jake had been unconscious all day, now only moonlight illuminated the school corridor. My heart felt uneasy. Jake went to the guard’s room, but no one was there. It turned out that the front door was also locked. Jake leaned against the front door and knelt down. There was nothing left but to wait for the guard or, in extreme cases, in the morning. The young man fell asleep. Jake opened his eyes, the corridor was still plunged into darkness. The security guard was not there. The young man listened to the silence. It seemed to him that someone was humming a simple melody. The sounds came from the gym. Jake got up and headed towards the sounds. Approaching the gym, Jake cautiously looked inside. He saw a little girl, she was wearing a white dress. The girl did not notice that it was night outside, that there was no one at school, she just hummed a song and circled in a slow and lonely dance. And he sneezed. Jake didn’t even have time to understand how long ago he wanted to sneeze. The boy hid behind the door, but after a second, hoping that no one had noticed him, he looked back. The gym was empty. — Hi who are you? A girl’s voice came from behind. The soul went to the heels, Jake turned around. Behind him stood the same girl and smiled affably. — Jake ... I’m Jake, — the voice trembled and did not obey. “And I’m Nicole,” the girl held out her hand to Jake. — What are you doing here? I haven’t seen anyone at night for a long time. I’m usually alone here. Before, a security guard stayed with me, I

thought that he would play with me, but he got scared and I never saw him again. “Sure,” the boy said uncertainly. What are you doing here alone at night? I always come here after class. — It’s quiet and peaceful here. Moreover, I have not been asked to do homework for a long time, so I have plenty of time to dance alone. — Why don’t you go home? — And you? Nicole answered a question with a question. Jake again leaned on the door and sat down on the floor. He told why he stayed at school, talked about how he was bullied by classmates. Nicole did not interrupt him. She eagerly listened to every word of her new friend. Sometimes Jake got the feeling that Nicole had not talked to anyone for a long time. The morning sun streamed in through the windows. One of the rays fell on Jake’s face and woke him up. The young man stood up from the floor and looked around. He was alone in the gym. Jake went to the front door. She, in turn, creaked and slowly opened. Someone entered the school. “Good morning,” Jake greeted. Instead of a polite greeting, Jake heard a sound similar to the sound of a falling man. Jake ran up to the stranger. — Are you okay? — Who are you? And where is the girl, — the man answered with panic in his eyes. — What girl? — It doesn’t matter, — the man stood up, — What are you doing here? The hooligans locked me up here for the night. — Clear. Just don’t tell anyone you were here or I’ll be fired. — Are you a security guard? — Yes. “Why weren’t you there last night?” “I...I...I’ve been very busy,” the man lied.

That’s it, finished the survey, there’s still an hour before the opening, go home, eat. The guard went to the school, and Jake wandered home. Before reaching the gate, he saw Nicole, she was sitting on a swing. “Hey,” Jake smiled. — Well, hello, — the girl answered incomprehensibly, — And who are you? — Don’t you remember me? It’s me, Jake. “Sorry, Jake, but you confused me with someone,” the girl got up from the swing and headed towards the school. More than a month has passed since the very night when Jake met Nicole. He never saw his mysterious girlfriend again. As it turned out, the girl who was sitting on the swing was just very similar to Nicole, but no more. Jake walked down the street and again remembered Nicole. He really wanted to see her again, but Nicole was not anywhere, even at school Jake could not find her. Jake didn’t look around. The screech of tires could be heard within a radius of one hundred meters. Doctors were unable to save the boy.

“If you leave your post again today, I will fire you!” — All clear? — Yes, Mrs Catelyn. “It’s necessary, a security guard who has never been to school at night. The principal of the school left the security room. The night was quiet and calm. “Not so scary,” the guard thought to himself. It became light in the corridor. The guard looked out and froze. In a bright glow, in the corridor, a young couple slowly circled the waltz with a tall murky figure. The yellow eyes of the latter sparkled vividly in relative darkness of the green scaly body, shadowed by thick moving tail. As the figure smiled, the guard lost the control...