DEMONS UNLEASHED:

THE BATTLE BEGINS

AN ADULT MYSTERY SCI-FI BOOK

CASPER (KAHS-pər) CASE FILE

PRINCE OF NORWAY

KNIF EWOUND

FOUND IN SEINE

DETECTIVES ON CASE

Ames (Aimz)

Aline (e-LEEN)

CHARACTERS

Narrator: Aileas - (ah-lus) - female Doberman pinscher

Others

Aline (e-LEEN)-Aileas’s owner

Argo - Aline’s husband

Ames - (Aimz) -Aileas’s brother (owned by Argo)

Creatures

Demons creatures the size of a slanted, skinny ten year old with box-like heads, stout muzzles, semi-circle horns, long claws on the hands, thumbs, and short claws on their feet. Their tails are long and curved, ending in a point

Tradays- large lizards with an ability to breathe fire and explode on their deathbed

Xenocae-invisible centaurs that feed on the fear of others

Tramax- small lizards with horns, and an ability to become a parasite

Villains

Flame-red demon with gray horns

Algae-green demon with white horns

Sky-blue demon with yellow

Hamilton-black demon with red horns

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# PROLUGE:SEVEN YEARS AGO 2017

*C*

*asper stared at the creatures around him, feeding off his fear. Eyes flashed from all corners of the circular ring deep in the forest. An oak table with three chairs made out of bracken stood in the middle of the stage. He sat in front of it with a feeling of dread.*

*Slowly, the audience rose as three demons sauntered into the room. One was red with gray horns, another blue with yellow horns, and the last green with white horns.*

*“That’s the prince of Denmark!” Scoffed the blue one.*

*“Yes, that him, Sky,” said the red one, voice strained.*

*“Flame, this idiot couldn’t crack an egg!”*

*Casper opened his mouth to defend himself, but the green one spoke first.*

*“I don’t care if he is an idiot, it matters more if he agrees to the plan.”*

*Flame nodded” Sagacious words, Algae.”*

*The three demons took their seats and began questioning him. Flame stood up and began to explain the situation,*

*“We demons need someone to vouch for us and help us take over the world. In order for us to do it though, we…..we…we need to kill your father.”*

*For a long amount of time, a long silence holds the air.*

*Then...*

*“Over my dead body! Go die in hell!” Casper screamed.*

*“Rend mig {fuck you}…”*

*Casper was on his feet, screaming a stream of swears in Danish, the bracken chair lying on the floor, torn in two. The demons waited patiently for him to calm down, before resuming discussion.*

*Finally, Algae shoved his chair back with his tail and walked up to stand face to face to Casper. Any demon (even the idiots) would have apologized for their actions, but Casper stared defiantly with a gaze that would have caused the end of Earth if he was the sun.*

*“What do you think the human race is, a bunch a bastards and sniveling cowards!” roared Casper.*

*For a minute Algae held his gaze “Maybe not the whole race, but I know you are.’”*

*Casper sat down in the chair {which had suddenly mended itself}, trying to think as his thoughts fogged.*

*“My father, my loving father, I can’t do it. I CAN’T! I CAN’T”*

*Sky stood up and walked so he was beside Algae.*

*“Your father is our enemy, Casper, he urged, “You must!”*

*Flame stood up and walked so he was beside Sky.*

*“If not, we must take your soul in exchange and your brother Bjarne will be appointed instead. “*

*Casper put his head in his hands. Bjarne, he thought, that bastard.*

*Finally he stood up.*

*“I will do it. I’ll kill my father.”*

*The audience hooted and clapped and stomped their clawed feet. The last sensation he felt before he woke up were fangs digging into his neck.*

*“AHHHHHHHHHHHH!”*

# PRESENT

# 2024

Casper sat up in his queen-sized bed, scrambling to throw off the covers and get outside. Soon, he was walking along the Seine, to think about what he had done.

He was finally alone to think about that fateful decision he had made, to give away a government to beasts! O, what a waste of a clever mind! They threatened his life, to rip his soul and take it away, to devour it. What choice was he supposed to make? Casper sighed. His motto was protect the people at all times. Did he fail?

Casper kept walking. What he had done would shape the world’s destiny? Men would be powerless against the sinister evil that walked the world. No one knew that the evil walked the world. *I tell the press, everyone, prepare the Army and the intelligence for war.*

Casper lowered his head *I’m ready for a battle...*

Something hit him hard, sprawling him in the Seine. He flailed and kicked, but fangs dug into his spine. The last thing he ever thought is

*Why, o why, did I ever help these* *barbarians?*

# PART ONE: Realizing

# CHAPTER ONE:

# GOD SAVE ME!”

***I scrambled out of bed, teeth bared. I stare around the shadows cast in the and turn to stare at an alabaster bed.***

***“Ames, wake up.”***

***My brother, Ames, stiffly stretches his legs and rises to his feet, stretching long, lanky, Doberman legs.***

***I slowly turn towards him away from him.***

***A black demon stands in my brother’s place and lunges, sinking teeth into the back of my neck.***

***I jerk awake and feels more teeth sink into the back of my neck.***

***“AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHOOOOOOOOOOO!”***

I scramble to my feet and howls in fear.

Ames, my brother, scrambles to his feet and grabs my scruff.

“Calm down, Aileas. You need to calm down.”

I stopped struggling and went limp. Ames drops me and slinks away.

Ring…..Ring…..Ring.

I stagger towards the sound and grab the phone. I press Speaker and whispers

”Hello?”

“We have a crime scene over here. The Prince of Denmark is dead.

“God save me.” I mutter.

# CHAPTER TWO….HE ‘S ALIVE?

“The Danish are going to kill us!” Aline howls to the sky.

Her face makes me think of a mouse. Her eyes are huge!

The police chief, a man with gray-speckled throughout his brown hair shakes his head.

“Aline, you must be mistaken. The Danish are forgiving. They surely won’t blame us. They won't offend us. They won’t, they won’t. The King won't look at us-

I howl “You idiot! God, you will be dead if you follow that philosophy. The Danish will, and will not stop till they find the killer of one of their princes. And doesn’t look suspicious that he died in France instead of Denmark? They go to rain hell on us, HELL! They're going to mad, and we can't deny that. We must be prepared to be diplomats.”

Aline nodded,” Aileas is right, Sanderson.”

Sanderson’s face becomes a bloated mass of red and green and purple.

“Go investigate. Now,” he says as he struggles to hold his anger.

Aline sighs and leaves, me jogging right behind her.

I pause at the body in our Seine River. The blood floats away in clumps, staining beautiful blue water gore red.

The man in the river with his face in the mud, looks nearly exactly like Sanderson, but his hair is silver with black stripes running across and gray flecks.

Two vampires like puncture wounds seemed to have sunk into his spine and then his jugular. I sniff him*.*

*The spine wound paralyzed him, the one to the jugular killed him.* *What killed him? A lion, maybe? The other day, a lion escaped from some zoo in Belgium and experts believe it has escaped into Paris. I never see any wounds like this.*

I paused. *Where was everyone? There should forensic agents fussing over the body, taking samples of hair, dusting for fingerprints*. *Sometimes there are family’s members* *interrogated off the side.*

*AILEAS,*

I raised my head, confused.

Then I remembered the new technology that allowed people to speak to others in their mind.

*THIS IS CASPER THE PRINCE OF DENMMARK SPEAKING.*

WHAT THE HELL?

*WHAT IS GOING ON?*

I’M ALIVE.

For a split second, I didn’t register anything.

THE DEMON FROM YOUR DREAM KILLED ME

FIND THE HAIR

SUGGEST THAT MY BROTHER

TRAINED A LION TO KILL ME

HE REALLY DOES TRAIN LIONS TO DO THINGS

DEFEAT THEM’

GOODBYE Aileas

There was some kind of static buzzing in my head, then the sound of a car battery dying.

Forever.

*No!!!!!!!!!!!!!!*

I dove from the place in the water and on the body, dragging him back and out. I flipped him over and threw myself on his chest.

One…

Two…

Three…

Four… Five...

I lowered and breathed air into the prince of Denmark’s mouth.

One…

Two…

Three…

Four… Five...

Again, I gave him life’s kiss.

One…

Two…

Three…

Four… Five...

Again.

One…

Two…

Three…

Four… Five...

Again.

I tried for two hours, pounding away on the cold flabby piece underneath my paws.

One…

Two…

Three…

Four… Five...

Then his voice, so faint it was spider’s silk.

DEFEAT THEM’

I heard the sound of a plane sputtering and I felt every piece of life stream out of him-and hit me.

I staggered off his body, gasping for air.

DEFEAT THEM’

The word ricocheted throughout my mentally exhausted brain. Dropping to the ground, the last thing I heard was Aline screaming “Aileas!’

CHAPTER THREE

WHY ME?

Why me?

I never hurt

A soul.

Flies scare me

People hate me

Why me?

What did I

Do to hurt

Them?

I am innocent

Little kid

In jail

And facing persecution

For being Jewish

Why me?

Why do the

Germans

Hate

Me?

I woke back up, groaning. For the last week, I have become a poet, thinking ideas, and writing.

*When since I have liked poetry?*

Sometime went dead wrong after Casper died. I can feel it.

I was vomiting.

Sudden gashes happened on my side every time I sleep.

*What the hell is happening to me?*

I staggered towards the mirror. Ames was sleeping near it but I knew that he was guarding me.

Something leaped in front of the mirror.

It had red horns with a black body, standing on all fours. It ‘s back was hunched. It was bipedal, with a slanted, black body and humanoid limbs. Red, six-inch claws stretched from his hands. Semi-circle horns protruded from a box-like head. A short snout protruded from its face. It slowly rose, back-slanted, white teeth glistening.

*You.*

Nice to meet you, Aileas.”

The creature looked me hard in the eye.

It was the demon from my dream.

“Name’s Hamilton. “He grinned.

Then he leaped.

I ducked and rolled.

I scrambled backward and threw myself back and rolling, ducking the claws that grazed air.

“You deserve to die, he cried, die!”

Claws hooked into my flank and I rolled, throwing my body back to dislodge the grip of my claws.

“No one is killing me today!” I roared.

Throwing myself on his back, I sunk teeth into his leg and dragged him back, shaking him.

Hamilton roared and kicked me in the jaw. Claws rake the air and I rolled, ducking the long claws that danced like spiders over the air.

Claws hooked into my shoulder, and looked right into the eyes of Flame.

“Long time no see.”

# Chapter Four

I leaped back, scrambling on the blue sheeted bracken engraved bed. From the bed, I hopped on the headboard.

“I never met you,” I growled, snarling at the people standing in front of me.

“Some part of you has.”

My head jerked to the right and I stare at a red demon with gray horns.

***Flame***

“Long time no see, Casper. ‘

# Chapter Five

I stare at the creature in front of me.

Then

I cough up blood.

“Who-the –mother-fucking-hell- are you?” I ask

“You know.”

Turning my head, I catch sight of a green demon with white horns.

***ALAGE***

“You know.”

A blue demon with yellow horn scrambles through the door.

***SKY***

Then I hacked up a cat-sliver tabby with gray flecks.

“Who the mother fucking hell are you?”

“Casper,” all the demons said.

“Well, my soul.” Casper stared at the demons right in front of us.

*How the hell am I going to get through?*

*The only window is in the bathroom.*

I jumped on the bed board, balancing on the ebony wood, inscribed with the words Bracken.

The demons snarled as Casper followed.

The demons leaped on the bed.

“Get off the wood, and we’ll spare you. We want Casper.

Casper growled.

‘Liars. You want her, too. You know about the prophecy. You know she will destroy the demon and ghosts and who knows what.’

“What the fuck are you talking about?”

Hamilton eyed me.

“The prophecy dictates you kill every demon with ext-“

I said, “bah, Blah. You a fucking idiot. All demons are fucking idiots. No, they're not. All demons are either bitches or son of bitches. No in between, “

Sky, Flame, Algae, and Hamilton lunged. I kicked the sheet up and on top of them.

“Ketamine! “I cried and dove off the bed. Casper followed. Ames woke up and I dragged by the collar, all three racing for the door. The demons sprang over the bed and for us.

“Run!” I plunged down the stairs.

Ames was sprinting. Casper, walking through the walls.

*I need to get downstairs.*

I leaped, grabbing the rail for the stairs. Hamilton was pounding down the steps, Flame behind.

“Hey dumbasses!’ I cried.

Casper stopped and stared. I point down.

I am hanging down, paws clinging.

Flame lunged the rail.

I let go, falling down the space between the rails. Both of them followed.

*Idiots.*

My plan is to drop down the floor, and grab a rail at the last moment, on the second floor. I know they’ll follow.

Flame plunged , diving with wings. At the last minute, I grabbed a wing and bit down. Flame screamed and struggled. Hamilton grew wings and shot up. I let go and jumped, claws in Hamilton’s back. He twists throwing me up, right out the door. And into an elevator. I hit Lobby.

A man, shroud in black dropped something on the floor.

He left.

“Sir?”

The papers were laying on the floor.

**“Meet me at the capital square. 3:00 a.m. Tonight. Jack. Jack of the Good Ones**

# CHAPTER SIX: JACK

“Jack! “

Flame called to his son.

Jack came up. He was a red demon who had surgery so he could stand on four legs without a hunched back. He walks up to his father, four-legged. His little brother, Fire, Aileas’s demon of greed, had the same surgery.

Jack, I have an assignment for you. I need you to meet with Aileas weekly. Become friends with her. Then you will turn on her, and in the final battle, kill her. After all, you do represent her worst flaw, gullible. She’s just too easy. The prophecy will never come through. I promise.”

“I accept.”

Chapter Seven

After making into the lobby, I made my way back up the stairs. Ames came falling down the stairs. Claw marks ran down his pelt. His flank was bleeding.

“Ames!’

He spun.

“Aileas!’

“What happened?’

“Algae didn’t follow. He went for Casper. I stopped him, but ran off before I could do real dance. He did say more demons would come. ‘

“Ames, you need to see a doctor.”

“I have Ace bandages. I’m fine.”

Ames began to wrap an Ace bandage around his skinny body.

“Where’s Casper?’

“Here!’

Casper struggled out.

“they sent others…Where’s Aline