

When the Moon Calls

Written by KZ3

"Meet Mathis, through the generations of his family they've always been financially wealthy, ever since his great great great grandfather's time. Unknown to the modern day family that within these generations laid secrets. One being the family curse that had given them their great amount of wealth throughout the decades.

You see, Mathis's great great great grandfather had entered a deal with a demon that the family's first born son would be cursed and turned into a demon himself on his 18th birthday, making him a 'protege' of some sort. Down on his luck and extremely desperate to prevent his family from suffering, the grandfather accepted the demon's deal. For a time it seemed like the deal worked out great, the family had struck 'black gold' and had become wealthy practically overnight, their statuses as street trash peasants to that of nobles and they began holding places in political office. Things were good.

However decades past, and there were no sons born within' the family, all daughters from one generation to the next, meaning that the family name was lost in history, and since the grandfather dared not tell his family about the deal, therefore over time as the years passed, the family lost all knowledge of the curse. Mathis in fact was not the very first male born in the family, it was his cousin Eric, who was a year older than him, however Eric's mother belonged to a branch of the family that had begun from adoption, leaving Mathis the first born directly from the line of his great great great grandfather.

Life seemed pretty normal until the days leading up to his eighteenth birthday when he began to have nightmares, visions, and hallucinations. He always felt the presence of someone else watching him at times when he was alone. Finally on his eighteenth he and his friends had decided to go see the new horror movie, "Dawn of the Beast", being the horror movie fan that he was, he decided to go at night. Everything went well until he suddenly started to feel something boiling up inside of him, a heat that was slowly becoming hotter and hotter.

He moved uncomfortably in his seat for awhile, and tried drinking water but nothing seemed to help, by the time his friends asked what was wrong he'd gone out for some air. He groaned and doubled over in pain as he felt a cracking coming from the inside of him. The ticket worker asked if he was okay but he got no answer as Mathis ran across the street in a state of panic, not knowing what was happening to him. He only made it to the end of the street on the opposite side before the transformation sped up.

His fur, though looking like a cool blue, singed with raging heat and would burn anyone he touched. He yelled in great pain as his muscles expanded, ripping through

his disintegrating clothes and his giant paw pads burst through his shoes, the fabric and rubber on them literally melting off as his body heat increased. His eyes turned a fiery red and his pupils turned yellow and slit, the eyes of a demon. He screamed as his bones cracked and crunched, great large horns sprouted from his skull, and his body temperature increased exponentially. His last scream for help was met with flames spewing from his mouth to the night sky.

From afar, the patient demon that had made the deal so long ago watched in delight as his new protege was turning into his true form. It couldn't wait to see all the destruction Mathis was about to lay upon the city."