

Emma's wish

With the Witch of the Wind

By Madame Belladon

Sirens blare bellow as I finish my magnum oppitus, or how ever the fuck they call it, and I have to make my great escape. The stairs in this place are a bit shaky, but still workable to get down from this place. As I'm making my way down, I can hear the cops make their way up. No choice, decide to jump from the third floor into the open second story door. I hit the floor har, alittle bruised but I can manage. I can hear the bastards running up the stairs, got a bookit! Make to the top of one of the shipping crates, or whatever, and run on top of the cars. Finally, made it to the street, with those pigs on my ass. Just gotta leave them in the dust! Easy as pie! Oh fuck, I think I see sirens down the street, better take the alley way home. I duck and weave through garbage, the homeless guy that smells weird, and that one bar with the gargoyles. Finally, made it to my street! Just gotta make it home.

I make it home, and my parents are none the..."**EMMELINE MAY FRANKLIN!**"...FUCK! Mom heard me come in, didn't she? Let's get this over with. I walk into the living room, moms leaning on the wall and dads in his stupid chair. "And why are you covered in dust, young lady" Dad said, judging me as always. "Were you out again?" he always assumes I'm up too something, even if he's right he fucking sucks. "No, I wasn't..." I told them, trying to keep my composure, "I was just coming home through the alley way. You know how dusty that place is?" He looks at me, ofcourse he thinks I'm lying. Asshole. "And I should believe you, why?" he says, raising his big stupid eyebrow of his. He always does that to scare me, it never works on me. Most of the time. "Because I didn't do anything!" I shouted, to make my point and stand my ground. "**THEN WHY ARE YOU ON THE NEWS!?!?**" Oh fuck.....

So, I'm grounded. Again! Fucking hate that guy! FUCK DAD! FUCK MOM! She doesn't understand me, or my art! She's too old, and she has a stick up her ass. Probably doesn't get anything from dad anymore, the scrawny bastard. Who does he think he is. Fuck them! Fuck them so much!!!

This town sucks. Nothing to do in Casperfiel, not since the coal mine closed down in the 40's. Most people packed up and left to the town over, and the rest just kind of stay here cause they have too. They made some big apartments for people to move in, meant for big families to hold up; but ever since, the buildings are mostly empty. Rent's cheap though, so that's why my family is set up in one of the places, also cause dad's a cheapass. I don't blame him fully for being like that though, he use to work for the mining company before they went under. Now he's just been driving all the way to Bristele just to get work, and mom had to work at a daycare

down the road. All so we can pay for rent. Meanwhile, I'm the kid that neither of them have time for anymore. Alone, and unloved. Whatever...

The bus ride to school always sucks. Stacy and Kim are always starting shit because I get mad at them. Fucking hate them. Once shoved Kim's stupid head in a mop bucket once cause she started shit with me. Got detention for...Is that a...horse? And one of those old carts! What the fuck do they call them? Why is there one here, and who's driving it? Some kid in the back saying something about the "Witch of the wind" or something. Says she's an old lady that's lived forever, and takes people's souls. Turns them into monsters or something. Sounds weird as fuck, but I'd be lying if I said I wasn't curious in seeing her for myself. She went to the old rock pit, use to be a baseball field that they were going to make into a football stadium, but that ship sank with the mine. Why she going there? I'll have to check after school.

Finally made it to the front door of school, and those two haven't fucked with me yet..."HEY FREAKSHOW!"...Nevermind...There's my two most favorite people in the world, the skank and the bitch themselves. One comes from some rich business guy, and the other is just some family friend mutual incest shit. I don't fucking know their full story, nor do I care. Just ignore them..."HEARD YOU WERE ON THE NEWS?" Kim said in that nasally voice of hers. "YEAH, GET CAUGHT FUCKING SOME HOMELESS GUY IN THE STREET AGAIN?" Stacy not far behind. And then, one of them throws a water bottle at the back of my head. I felt the splash of it on my hood, and I'm going to fucking...Um...I turned around, and officer Riley caught the bottle. "You two! Class! NOW!" He ordered, Stacy and Kim running with their tails in between their legs. "You alright?" He asked, looking at me with this almost fatherly like vibe to him. Does he even have a kid? I don't know, but I'm glad that I'm not dealing with those two for now. "I'll take you to your class if you'd like?" he asked. "No, I'm..I'm good." I replied, my hands in my pockets, and my eyes at the floor. "Alright, if you need anything, let me know." He nodded, and then made his way to the principle office, throwing the bottle away along the way.

Stacy and Kim always get on my nerves. It use to not be like this all the time, just when Jack moved out. Back then, he would back me up all the time. When we went to do art, he was the one with the cans and tools for it. When I got in trouble with my folks, he always tried to make it better somehow. He moved out awhile ago, same as alot of people did: no more work around here. Now, I'm just dealing with these two alone. My parents, my school, all of it sucks. I wish I was dead! I hate dealing with this shit all the time. I just want things to go back to normal again. I miss when dad would pick me up, and take me to watch the game. I miss mom making mac and cheese when we got back. I miss when Jack would come over, and we go out and hangout at his place and play games together. I hate it! I hate it so fucking much! I just want to fucking die! Fuck my life!"**RING! RING! RING!**"...Oh thank god, schools over! Dad won't be home for another few hours, and mom won't be home till dad picks her up. But what the fuck am I suppose to do now? Malls closed down, baseball fields a...Right, the witch! What's her deal? Fuck it, I'll check her place out.

"HEY! FREAKSHOW!" Oh great, they saw me. Just keep moving Emma, just get to the dust pit and see the deal with the witch.

I make it to the pit, but Officer Ridely is waiting in front of the gate. What's he doing here? "Oh, Emma! What cha' doing here?" He asked, with this kind of warm dad smile. "Just uh...Wanted to see the old baseball place. Me and my dad use to come here all the time when I was a kid." I said, looking away and fixing my hair. "Oh you too! Yeah, use to take my kid here all the time when we had little league." he said, his eyes lighting up. Huh, guess he is a dad. Didn't know he had a kid. "Tell me, did you play? Or did you know someone who did?" He asked, leaning down to meet me at my level. "I did. Jack. He used to play for the team." I said, putting my hands in pockets again. "Oh, you were Jack's friend! My son Kyle and him use to play together. How's he doing?" he asked with this sort of bounce to him. "Don't know, we haven't been able to talk to each other since he moved." I told him, my heart in my throat for some reason. "You...don't have many friends I noticed? Maybe I should introduce you to my son, and see if you two would get along?" He said, trying to brighten the moment. "It's alright. Thanks Mr Ridely." I told him, waving to him. "No problem. You sure you're going to be okay by yourself?" He asked. I told him that I'll be fine, and he saluted me off. He walked to his car and drove off. It's getting kind of late. Mom and Dad might get worried...FUCK 'EM!

Deep in the pit, in the back with all the trees, was the wooden kart thing. The horse, black as shadow. Almost didn't see it when I came near the kart. Finally made it to the door? I didn't know these things could be livable. Are they like trailers but made of wood? I walked up and knocked on the door. "IN A MINUTE~" A very sweet, motherly woman's voice comes from behind the door. The smell of homemade pie just washes over me. It smells really good. Maybe she's just a really nice old lady. Maybe she might share. Not gonna lie, I'm getting real hungry from the smell of pie. The door finally opens...**TITS!** WHAT THE FUCK! HOW THE!? HOW IS SHE WALKING WITH THOSE THINGS!?!? HOLLY SHIT!?!? THEY'RE AS BIG AS ME! WHAT THE FUCK! WHAT THE FUCK! "You okay?" She says, the voice unmistakably the same old woman from before. "Ye-Yeah I..." I croak out, just still processing her massive tits. "Ah, don't worry my child. I get that reaction all the time. Are you lost?" She asked, kneeling to meet my eyes, spilling out them large titties to the floor. Seriously, how the fuck is she moving around with those things? Like, what the fuck!?!? "N-no ma'am. I just..." I stammered, still reeling from what I'm seeing. "Oh, well it's getting late. Shouldn't you be running home, darling?" She asked. "No! No. No ma'am. I just wanted to meet the Witch of the..." wait, what was her name again? "The Wicked Witch of the Wind?" She replied. "Yeah, that!" I jumped. "Then come, I'll be happy to share stories to someone like yourself. Come I made a pie~" She said, leading me in with her walking sticks, shifting her large as melons from the door frame to let me through.

The inside of her kart was alot roomier than I thought it would be. A nice bed, a fireplace with a stove, some kind of potion cabinet or something. This place was super homey, very cozy, kind of had a vibe of an old log cabin you'd see on TV. She sat me down at a table she had setup near the window, and brought out this delicious smelling pie to the table. Oh my god, it smelled so fucking good! I could barely contain myself. She brought out some plates, and she gave me a slice. Oh my god, cranberry pie! This shit was delicious! Had this kind of creamy jam sauce in it that was just so sweet.

Morgana was her name, and she was a real witch. Apparently she's been around forever or something, traveling around the world. Site seeing, and exploring the world. She showed me her book of pictures she's taken over the years, and it showed off places like that falls in Canada, New York but like really old, and even some kind of place with a big golden statue of a guy. "But what about you, my dear?" she asked me, putting her head in one of her hands; "Surely you have your own kind of story to tell, hmm?" I told her a little bit about me: growing up in public school, my old friends, Jack, him moving away, the mines closing, Mom, Dad, them being mean and super restrictive, The bitches Stacey and Kim, being told constantly to behave, how my mom and dad being such pieces of shit and just not understanding me, how school sucks and I hate living here, and how I would die to just leave this place and just never return, And! "Do you mean it?" the witch asked, her eyes looking into me like a demon. "Wh-what?" I stammered out, scared as hell from the sudden shift of her tone. "You would die to leave this place, and see the world. Is that right?" she said, raising an eyebrow, not like my father, but like she was curious about what I said. "I mean, could make that happen~ If that's what you really want." she says, clasping her hands together. Admittedly, I really don't know if that's what I really want, to leave this place. But right now, that's what my heart feels. And my heart has never led me astray! So, I nodded, wanting to leave this ghost town and see the world. She asked, for some reason if I wanted anything in particular to keep from here. I told her "besides my name, I want nothing to do with this town" and crossed my arms. She looked at me and said "As you wish~" and then she flicked my forehead and.....

ARISE WEARY SOUL! ARISE AND DO MY BIDDING! ARISE LEARY SOUL! ARISE TO SEEK THE SOULS OF THE LIVING! ARISE FROM YOUR MORTAL COIL! ARISE FROM YOUR MORTAL SOIL! ARISE DEAR SPECTOR! ARISE MEAR LECTOR! AND DO MY BIDDING!

Wow...I'm hungry! Who's body is this? Miss Morgana told me to take it out into the back and bury it in the ground out back. No idea why, but who am I to judge? I just want something to eat. Luckily, for me at least, some girls from the school were walking outside the cabin. They seem to have been looking for someone, I don't know. They looked like those bullies you'd see in those sappy movies. They look stupid as hell! I asked Miss Morgana if I could eat them, and she said yes. Just as soon as I take the body to the back and buried it really good. Within a flash, like a bat out of hell, I buried that girl, and made my way to those two girls walking outside the dirt place. They had like eggs and baseball bats for some reason. Talk about stereotypical losers! They didn't see me coming~