Written in Blood

It must have been Friday; Moses wasn’t in uniform. His knock was strong, fast but not urgent. I answered my door to my best friend with some Pot and saying that we need to get to the roof. We lived in a large apartment building in NY, with our friend Ace. While we were walking to the elevator we catch eye to my ex girlfriend Sam. We had been together for 2 years and she cheated on me with some guy named Franklin. If Ace were here he would have tore out her throat, he’s very defensive. She looked into my eyes with hatred yet depression. We reached the top floor and walked to Ace, he was excited and nervous, it’s his first time. We all walked up the last couple of ladders and we reached the top. It was this new holiday and everyone was shooting off fireworks. Moses got out everyone’s weed. We were about to light them when there was a larger object that hit the top of the building next to us.

“What the F@$% was that” Moses yelled. We could see more and more of the same explosion on buildings, parks and streets. We took a long look at each other through the dim low light that the lighter casted through to dark explosion filled sky.

“Let’s go check it out” Ace said as we walked over to the edge of our building to see a blue set of eyes and a black ape like creature on the other building.

“Oh S@$% look at its eyes!” I said. As I said that it opened up its “eyes” and let out a glass shattering screech.

“Is that its mouth?!” Moses screamed. It lunged at us and slammed the side of our tower. We ran back as it approached us. Ace pulled out His pocket knife and yelled,

“Get off my tower you ugly F@#$!” it lunged at us from yards away and ace got a stab at its eye while he shifted. The creature fell limp and its bright blue mouth turned black. It was the blackest black you have ever seen, and we thought Moses was black. The beast had fur like a long haired wolf and the body of a gorilla. When ace pulled his knife out the blood seemed to shoot out. He was covered in a blue blood substance. At that moment we all realized, that those things that crashed all over, were the same thing…

“Guys… let’s get tooled up” I said, we all ran down the stairs and slowly picked off into our floors, Ace was first he had a large katana, Moses was the one with the tomahawk and Bow. But I was different; all my weapons were at my dads except this machete I got for my birthday. It was the look of a katana but the sword type of a machete. We all met up down stairs, and got our vehicles. Moses had a dirt bike, ace had a motor scooter, and I have a moped. We needed to get to my dad’s because I had 3 pistols stored in a crate for an occasion like this. We were seeing all the damage made by these things and people didn’t even notice. When we made it to my dad’s apartment it was destroyed. Fires and rubble… my dad, there were paramedics and fire fighters and they were saying “oh it was just a chemical fire” and not about the ALIENS. The only thing I could find was one of my Axes. It was the bad one too. But we had bigger problems, Aces mom had called the cops on us for being out to late. She was overly protective of him, and wants him back by 9 but he is 16 so we stretch it a lot. We heard one of those hideous screeches and we decided to get out before something bad happened. So we were going to drive back to our building and defend it. On our way one of those things popped out and blocked our path, so we had to get a new way and the only way around was through the park and it was infested. So we grabbed our weapons and drove in with full probability of death. When cutting through you could see bodies of people who had been mauled by these gorilla wolf things and we were next. We cut through and found a gap in trees and then Moses got slammed against a tree by one of those things. We both jumped off to go help, and as we jumped off three more showed up.

“Holy F%$# what is this S&#^” I shouted. Moses was able to get a chop on the thing so it ended with a dead creature on him; we rushed over to pull it off. When he was free we all ran, leaving our vehicles and get out of the park. We got to the building with creatures tailing us. We got inside and slammed the door.

“What the F%$@ MAN!” we all said.

“We’ve got to get to Owen, he has guns.” Said Moses if you couldn’t tell already… we live in a poor part of town. But it was our Shitty home, and we will fight for it. When we got to Owen or we call Him RT, he was already loaded. We all headed down the elevator, it felt like a Movie, we were all bloody and ready to fight anything. The second we got out the lights went down. But we will fight in the dark. RT opened the door and we all rushed out, Ace stabbed one eating a bird and Moses shot one of them with his bow, I threw my axe and hit ones leg and ran up and stabbed it while RT gave us support. We must have killed 30 of them but they just kept showing up, but suddenly S@#$ got out of control. RT got pounced from above and we tried to run over to help but Ace got grabbed and one of them bit his leg.

“MOSES, GO GET ACE, I HAVE TO HELP OUT RT” I shouted, Moses ran to Ace and shouldered the Beast and went ape on him with his tomahawk. I was not so lucky, when I went to help RT another few landed on him and one slashed me away, I could hear his screams echoing in my head while those things ripped him, limb by limb. Moses grabbed ace and rushed him inside, and I followed.

“We have to take him to Sam, her mom is a nurse, and she can help us.” I said

“F@%$ that!” Ace yelled but he had no say in it. We brought him up to her room and she asked us “why I was there” and her mom isn’t home and that Ace needs to get his bloody leg out of her sight.

“Oh my god HELP ME!”Said Ace, with no way to help him, we were more scared then we have ever been before. It was like someone took a knife to my chest and was turning the cold steel blade, I cried like no other. And just then, more of them attacked, we wrapped a jacket around his leg and we ran up stairs to the roof. We knew we wouldn’t last long, we made our final stand and there was blood everywhere. Ace was slow and UN accurate, Moses was angry and belligerent, and I was tearing up and weepy, we were done for. Just when I thought it we were gone they stopped coming, they were gone. A team of swat arrived and told us to freeze and drop our weapons. Just as we did, one of those creatures walks up behind the swat team and I pointed to tell them but they took it as a threat and shot me in the stomach. I went down like a tree in the forest. And my friends went to grab me but the swat team grabbed them and took them away. And I was left on the cooled winter night, and the heroes were either arrested or gunned down. But that’s life isn’t it?