

## Writing Sample – Macabre Fantasy

### *The Mishaps of the Villainous*

Jake watched the horizon as he waited on the porch for his men to gather the surprise. They brought him a small box that was rattling with weird scratching noises being made on the side. Jake smiled as he grabbed the box and moved inside the house.

There were muffled noises coming down the hallway as Jake made his way past the kitchen. He came out into the living room and a smile came across his face.

“Now where were we?” Jake said as he walked towards the three hostages.

Jake walked over towards the woman, who was crying and struggling to get free. He bent down to look her in the eyes.

“Are you going to tell me how to open the gate below this house or will you learn about what’s in this box?” Jake asked.

The woman looked over at the man, who shook his head with a steady gaze. The woman’s gaze looked over at the child, who was sitting there with her teddy bear. The woman began crying as she shook her head.

Jake sighed as he stood up, “Oh don’t worry. I only torture children if the parents are unwilling to compromise.”

Jake looked over at the child, “Now honey, do you like fairy tales?”

The child hesitated for a moment before nodding her head.

“Do you like the tooth fairy?”

The child nodded again but now the man began to scream underneath his duct tape as he realized what was now in the box. Jake smiled as he continued to talk.

“The tooth fairy is an interesting little creature. This creature comes as tiny as a tooth and it feeds on calcium with a nasty craving for healthy enzymes.” Jake said as he turned back towards the woman, “Which means they start with the bones and end inside of the stomach. The only thing to prevent them to do such a thing is... well... nothing! Ha ha ha!”

Jake bellowed with laughter as he pulled open the box and dumped the tooth fairies on to the woman. They looked like small skeletons of finger-sized humans with sharp teeth. Digging their way past the skin, the woman screamed in blood curdling agony as the teeth cut away at her bones like a thousand tiny chainsaws.

Jake waited as he watched the blood slowly pour out of her body, admiring the devious work of the little fiends.

“Now, about that gate Mr. Shine.” Jake said, glancing over at the man, “Unless you wish the same fate upon your daughter then I suggest you talk.”

One of his men took the duct tape off of Mr. Shine’s mouth.

“Please, release my wife from her hell. I’ll tell you everything!” He cried out.

Jake shook his head, “I’m sorry but the tooth fairies act like a timer. It takes that amount of tooth fairies an hour to chew through an average size body. However, on the bright side it only takes thirty minutes for a child.”

Mr. Shine glared at Jake behind his tears, “The key is in the tool box. Now let us go!”

Jake scratched his chin and his smile gotten even wider, “I think not. At least you had a *fairy tale* ending.”

“You dirty scheming good for nothing demon!” Mr. Shine screamed.

Jake laughed as he walked away towards the basement. Jake began walking down the steps when he heard the screams of the woman begin to fade away. He ran back up the stairs and burst into the living room to find the woman with a hole in her forehead but the man was nowhere to be found.

“Well Mr. Shine, I suppose you might escape at this rate.” Jake said, “But you forgot your daughter.”

Jake over to the little girl and grabbed her shoulder. He felt a trembling sensation as he watched the shirt begin to rip before him. Jake wasn’t fast enough to run away, falling down as a clawed hand ripped his feet from underneath him.

Turning to face what awaited him, his eyes looked at the jackal demon baring its teeth down at him in joy.

“I do love the evil you wrought in your wake, dear Jakey.” The jackal demon said.

The jackal demon raised a claw across Jake’s stomach while dripping saliva off of his teeth.

“Listen, ummm... I don’t think it’s necessary to... embowel me.” Jake said nervously as he looked at the sharp teeth that was only inches away from his stomach.

“Oh no, Jakey. I’ve already had my fill.” The jackal demon said as it spit out a shoe, “However, you do owe me a favor for destroying my second course.”

“Whatever I can do for you... except dying.” Jake said.

The jackal demon smiled, “Why are you so interested in the gate?”

“I wanted to get the Crucible.” Jake said quickly.

The jackal demon looked at Jake with its beady eyes, “The Crucible is not usable by humans.”

Jake smiled slightly, “It’s a good thing I’m not exactly human.”

The jackal demon sniffed Jake a few times before it licked its lips, “No, you’re right. I wonder what might you be. I have yet to smell this delicious smell, like fried chicken after a rough day.”

Jake smiled nervously, “I taste nothing like fried chicken... after all, I’m not fried.”

The jackal demon came in close to Jake’s face, “That’s easily remedied. However, today I wish to use the gate but I will change one of the symbols. It changes the location.”

Jake’s mouth dropped, “How am I supposed to get to the Crucible?”

The jackal demon laughed, “Change the symbol. You may not be human but your intelligence isn’t far from it.”

Jake began to get up but fell back down as the jackal demon dragged him by the foot down the steps. As his face hit each step on the way down, Jake was beginning to regret not using the child first. If only he had known that a jackal demon was hiding in amongst the humans.

They arrived at the bottom of the stairs, where Jake knew he would have to be the one who opened the door. After all, the jackal demon didn’t have any magic in their blood and the only shape shifted once every two or three weeks, once their human blood quantity was sufficiently high.

“You get started on the door and I’ll cook something up for the road.” The jackal demon said as it removed a line from one of the glyph symbols, “Don’t forget, I don’t need live bodies to turn the key.”

Jake opened the toolbox that lay on the bench and grabbed the weird looking key from the inside. He placed it inside of the keyhole in the gateway, watching the gravel fall away to be replaced by a white light. The jackal demon came back downstairs with a smile.

“Is it ready?”

“You wanted to go to Heaven?”

“It’s my form of Heaven. Now you go first and I’ll follow to make sure that you didn’t mess with the symbols.” The jackal demon stated.

“Okay.” Jake said and he dropped down through the floor.

He felt himself falling as strange colors passed him by until he landed into a vat of oil that seemed warm. The ground was hot his environment smelled of strong spices. Jake looked around to see what look like a sea of oil, held in by a black mountain.

Jake waited for the jackal demon to come towards him but he saw no sign of the jackal demon. In fact, the ground below him was growing in temperature. Jake began to move so as to avoid being burnt by the ground until he realized one crucial detail he had missed; the sky looked as though it had flying cabinets.

Just then, a giant jackal demon appeared above him with a knife and it was smiling down at him. Jake sneezed as the jackal demon shook a canister and pepper came falling out.

“Oh, no.” Jake said as he realized what was going on.

“As I said before, that is easily remedied and a jackal demon is never full. Remember that in the next life, crooked little soul.” The jackal demon said maliciously with its mouth drooling over the thought of its next meal.

A fried life-sized human.