



May Millard 500 word story

Ever since one naive action of mine, my life will never be the same. I haven't seen anyone for months. If only I could go back in time and rethink before it was too late.

It was only five months ago, I was losing all control over my mind because I was so foolish to accidentally ruin my life by casting a permanent curse to stride as a bloodthirsty ~~fox~~ uncontrollably.

In fear, I decided to run away, without a trace. I knew it wasn't worth risking, staying and my caring hometown bathed in an innocent victim's blood.

Most days, I gazed at my best friend Tilly crying her eyes out at my disappearance and felt incredible guilt like being torn apart limb by limb.

One dusky night, I nestled by her, partially opened window, my frail wrists transforming into furry forepaws as I heard her beg, "Bring her back... please."

It was too excruciatingly heartbreaking for my heart to bear so I left a note reading: Dearest Tilly, Ruby speaking. (REALLY!) I just wanted to explain I'm okay and I didn't leave because of you, oh no, it was much worse-Ruby.

Completing the letter, Carefully I slid the page through the window with the subtle breeze guiding it onto her dusty, bedside table, located next to her sobbing in sorrow.

Almost immediately, she noticed it flicker through the curtains and eagerly swiped her arm out grabbing the piece of paper quickly skimming through.

After reading the letter numerous times, she sprang up like a jack-in-a-box and sprinted out the window tumbling down on the gorgeous, flower bed beneath her

swiftly, I tried to disguise myself but she spotted me instantly, her facial expression lightening, "oh my gosh! I Can't believe it, Ruby I've missed you soooooo much! Wait y your wrists!" "Long story!..... (sigh) I'm sorry.... but you can't stay' I admit in sorrow and although I was definitely not wearing mascara my tears came out black and gloopy. "No NO! You can't neglect me! I'M STAYING!" becoming teary eyed she screamed.

Though I had really missed her, I could sense myself beginning to transform but it was severely different this time around, I wasn't furry, I was dark, gooey and soaking in blood. not resembling the mysterious creature of the night I was usually. Taking the appearance of some monster only taking the structure of my human form. Suddenly, I lost all control over myself and I jolted over to her who was paralysed in fear grunting "I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU NOT TO STAY!" "Oh I'm..." she said, attempting to walk away but I aggressively stopped her in her tracks, and lunged with my hands equipped with razor-sharp claws stabbing them into her stomach. As her blood streamed through the punctures in her skin I tore, I regained self control to realise that she was dying. Grasping her hand, my blackened tears streamed and all I could make out was, "I'm sorry..."