

CHAPTER 34

All that surrounded me were thick hovering clouds- with an illuminated yellow glow that did 'BUZZ'- and flick-flick- flicker; once it did start to recede, I stood before a brick wall- with a door that hung a blinking sign for Old English Malt Liquor

I spun- realizing at first glance, that I was in the same nightmare circumstance; with the possessed garbage bin, and the lone canine barking from the unseen distance

A full moon hovered above the foggy skyline restraining, as if prisoner in some divine cosmic oil painting; and upon gazing down into the palms of my hands, I was instantly overcome with the sickly feeling of fainting

Distraught and going bonk, I dropped the brick that I held with an echoing- 'KA-THUNK'; when a strong gushing wind blew past, bringing along with it- the odor of a skunk

Hearing that eerie Hobo Clan whistling- once again, propelled me to do a one-eighty investigatory spin; and where I expected to see that expansive brick wall and Old English Malt Liquor sign, I only saw the garbage bin

In an escalating panic frenzy I turned again- and again- and again; yet each time I turned- I continued only to see that ill possessed garbage bin

With each and every turn I made- as if stocking me, the garbage bin grew closer- and closer- and closer- most shockingly; and once I had finally stopped turning- and turning- and turning, it now stood less than two feet from me- no doubt mockingly

Then came the razzing voices too- **“BITCH!”**-

“ROAD RUNNER!”-

“SPOOKY J!”- and then a loud

“BOO!”; which did quickly cause me to back into something, though I did not know what- or who

Emotionally distressed- I spun around to a sight that damn near caused my heart to experience cardiac arrest; It was six year old Keeba- wearing a Thriller Jacket, standing before me with a rabbit held close to her little chest

“KE-KE!”, I exclaimed- **“What are you doin’ Honey?This place isn’t where you should be!”**;

“LOOK!.....”, she tearfully cried out to me- **“Please save him daddy!He’s dying- can’t you see!”**

“It’s just a wild animal babyThere’s nothing for it that we can really do”, I did moan- with the regret clearly shown; wondering just what in the world was so special about the rabbit, that would make her plead in such an emotional tone

“Take him daddy- HURRY!Help him please- you gotta hurry and save his living soul!”;

“I guess I could try- uh’hhhCPR”, I replied- as I took over its control

In my moment of despair- I began to hear a whining cat’s croon, that vibrated through my right and left ear canal hair; causing me to swiftly gaze down at a black cat trotting within the fog, that seemingly had appeared from out of nowhere

Peering back up- she’d gone, causing me to frantically yell out her name- **“KE-KE!”**; but Keeba was nowhere to be found, and instead of one black cat- there were now THREE

When I had glanced about me- the mysterious shadow man in the bamboo hat had returned to my left angle degree; and though I could see the white Kungfu suit draping his towering frame, his face was still cloaked within the thick fog- completely

The three *‘HISS’*ing black cats- became five, and then- the five quickly doubled into TEN; at which point they did viciously attack me, clawing at my left- and my right shin

“COME ON- HELP ME PLEASE!DON’T JUST STAND THERE!”, I did reprimand- with a frantic demand; yet- all he did was point toward the now active trash bin- with a finger of the hand

If that weren't enough of a pickled hand, my feet began to sink into the depths as if I were standing within quicksand; which did cause me to call out to the shadow man for his assistance, as beads quickly formed across the width of my Eccrine gland

The possessed bin did the electric slide- 'BANG'ing and 'CLANG'ing- rattling and rumbling, from front to back- and side to side; with bright beams of purple light streaming from every crack and crevice, as I watched its raging tantrum-frozen and horrified

“NO- NO- HELL NO!NO- AIN'T NO GOT-DAMN WAY I'M GOING TO.....”, I loudly wailed- and yelled; though when I looked back toward the man, he slowly back pedaled into the fog- and bailed

.....Leaving me to my fate!

With my waist well below the foggy ground- the ferocious cats relentlessly continued their encroach and clawing approach; out of desperation- I raised the rabbit high above my head, as the furballs continued to multiply like the roach

.....When- SUDDENLY!

The bin opened- and out crept a tiger with purple stripes and shiny purple eyes; which caused the small cats to disperse, giving way to a relative of immense size

Terror stricken- I did not think my move to be a cowardice act, rather than the employ- of a distracting decoy; when I slung the rabbit far off into the distant fog, yet to my horror- the purple eyed beast did not fall for the ploy

It stalked ahead, evoking the fear that one only knew just before they were dead; it then leapt forward, swiftly enclosing its sharp fangs over my neck- and my head

.....As I screamed in horror!