

THE OLD CATES PLACE

A Horror story

Written By

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The hot coffee spilled as Sheriff Jake Chambers let go of his squad car's door and it came swinging back, hitting his arm. As the hot liquid hit his tan uniform shirt he let out a yell, "Ah Shit!" Another man was at the gas pump beside him, an older gentleman, old enough to be Jake's father. The man asked, "Sheriff Chambers, are you ok?" Jake nodded wiping the coffee with a napkin he had grabbed from the car's console as he said, "Yeah Mr. Roper, I'm good, just a little coffee spill." Mr. Roper smiled and said, "I've been there before Sheriff, just go back in and tell Annie, she'll get you a new cup." Jake smiled, "Oh it's not the coffee I'm worried about, I know Annie will take care of me, she takes care of everybody. It's my shirt, a couple hours into my shift and I mess up my shirt. Well looks like I gotta go home and grab a clean one, maybe a grab one of those roses and surprise Jenny with it." The old man Mr. Roper's face turned from a smile to a surprised look on his face, his eyes danced side to side as he said, "Might not want to scare your wife like that, best to just wait until you go home, none of us care about a coffee spill on your shirt Sheriff." Jake frowned; he was caught off guard by Mr. Roper's comment. "Ok Mr. Roper, I will talk to you later," Jake said trying to sound as polite as possible walking away from the gas pump toward the diner. This small town of Fernville had its share of kooky residents, all of which Jake had come to love since becoming Sheriff of the county. Fernville was the county seat, but that didn't mean much as Fernville was one of only three towns in the small county. Everyone knew everyone and everyone's business, and that was one thing Jake and his wife Jenny hated, but if it meant protecting people, Jake could overlook the nosy neighbors. The old restaurant Matt's Diner was the main hangout for most of the older folks in town, and the only place in town where Jake could get a free coffee and gas for his squad car. Jake made his way in, a coffee spill visible on his shirt.

"Oh no Sheriff Chambers, let me get you a fresh to-go cup." The lone waitress said with concern. "Thank you, Annie, you know what put me down for one of those roses you have near the register too, I'll pay for it." As Annie poured the coffee into a new Styrofoam cup, she looked behind her saying, "Now Sheriff, your money is no good here, and anyway those roses are fake, I wouldn't feel right charging you for them." Jake smiled, "Fake or not, somebody made them. Plus they're pretty and Jenny wouldn't mind, I need to surprise her if I'm going home, even if it is just for a clean shirt." Annie's eyes widened, "You're going home? You don't need to do that hun, just run your shirt by the cleaners, Harold will have it cleaned in a jiffy." Jake frowned at Annie, "That's the second time somebody gave me a weird reaction about going home, just give me the coffee and one of those roses thank you." Jake slammed a five-dollar bill on the counter. Annie with a wide-eyed look set the coffee down with one of the fake roses, then took the five-dollar bill. Jake said very sternly but still with an aura of politeness as he took the coffee and rose "Keep the change."

Jake sat in his squad car trying to contemplate the weirdness he just experienced. The townsfolk had always had a bit of strangeness in them, Jake had always put that up to being from that small town where there wasn't much to keep yourself entertained except for the gossip of others. But this was something different, Mr. Roper and Annie both had a strange reaction when Jake said he was going home to change his shirt. Jake shook it off and started the car up to head home when a call came through on the radio. "Sheriff Chambers, this is dispatch, do you copy?" Jake sighed and looked up, the shirt will have to wait a few minutes, "Go ahead dispatch." The

voice from the radio came on again, "Sir there seems to be trouble at the old Cates Place, there is a realtor there saying someone is trying to break in saying they're the new owner." Jake furrowed his brow, "That old house sold?" The woman on the other end of the radio sounded just as surprised as she responded, "Yes sir, finally. I'm shocked too, supposedly some rich European bought it. Don't know what's so special about Fernville for him." Jake chuckled, "People with a lot of money tend to like buying these old houses and flip them, even with Europeans they can never have enough money. I'll check on it, Chambers out." Jake sat for a minute thinking about his first day in Fernville, He remembered those few deputies, since retired who told him about the old Cates place. It is a big old house that sits alone on a small hill just outside of town, a mansion in terms of the homes around here. It was owned by the wealthy Cates family who made their fortune running the coal mines. Old man Cates somehow came into enough money to buy the mines, then he had his house built all in 1946. The Cates family stayed wealthy but they had so much bad luck that there was a rumor of a curse. There were four sons, and all died under mysterious circumstances, one was murdered, another died in a horrific car accident, another drowned in the lake while swimming, and the last son fell down the stairs of the house and broke his neck. His wife got pneumonia and passed leaving him by himself, the old man never remarried and became a recluse. He died at home in 1998 and the house has sat vacant ever since, always for sale but never any serious bids. Old man Cates had it in his will that his money would go to the town and that his house had a caretaker until sold while also closing the mines for good. The kids in town started using the old Cates place as a ghost story, claiming it was haunted by the ghosts of the old family and that is why it never sold. Then some people claimed old man Cates made a deal with the devil that he would be rich for fifty-two years in exchange for his soul, that came from the fact that old man Cates died fifty-two years to the day that he bought the mines and commissioned his home. Jake laughed, there was nothing like small-town ghost stories he thought as he started the car and made his way to the old house at the end of town.

Jake drove the car up the driveway that led to the side of the old mansion. Sure enough on the enclosed front porch was the town realtor Dana and another woman arguing. Dana in her business suit was bobbing and weaving her head back and forth, her brown hair flowing with each wave. The other woman was just as tall as Dana but was dressed in casual/formal attire and had long blonde hair in a ponytail. She stood stoic and expressionless staring Dana in the eyes as she continued to yell. Jake touched the coffee spill on his shirt, shook his head, opened the car door, and stepped out. Dana looked toward Jake and told the mystery woman, "Ok, now you've had it. Sheriff Chambers, I am so glad you are here." Dana was always quick to call the police and it was usually over nothing, Jake rolled his eyes and said, "What is the problem, Dana? This better not be something ridiculous again." Dana snapped her head, "This woman is trespassing, she claims to be working for the new owner but she will not show me any Identification or proof she works for anyone let alone the new owner." Jake placed his open palm across his forehead, "Dana, she is not required to prove anything to you. But just out of curiosity did you ask nicely or just start demanding?" Dana's mouth dropped open, "Well I demanded, this is my sale after all, my money she is messing with." Jake frowned and said sternly, "Dana, you are not the police, and you can not demand anyone show proof of anything. You should have just called me first. I will speak to her." Dana frowned, "Good luck, she just stands there staring at you. You

would have better luck trying to-" "Dana, shut up! I'll handle this." Jake walked up the yard toward the enclosed porch, he noticed the woman's stoic face had relaxed at the sight of him into a smile. She was beautiful and had an aura about her that seemed mysterious. "Good morning ma'am, what seems to be the problem here?" the woman's smile seemed to widen and she responded in the most alluring accent, "Thank you for coming Officer, my name is Elena Cazan, I am Mr. Lazzarescu's niece, and assistant, I needed the key to the house to prepare for my uncle's arrival. However, this woman absolutely refuses to hand the key over or let me in." Jake had to shake himself alert as he seemed to be getting lost in her blue eyes, "Well I'm sorry Miss Cazan-" Elena interrupted, "Please call me Elena." "Excuse me, Elena, you can't just demand she give you the key without the proper documents, no more than she can demand anything from you." Elena smiled flirtatiously while batting her eyes, "Well I am glad you are here to mediate, such a handsome man. Here is my identification and a notarized letter from my uncle." Jake felt a calm rush over him, even his heart was beating fast, he took the paper and ID and looked them over while trying to shake the feeling of this woman Elena, "Ok, everything checks out, let me go talk to Dana and we will get you that key." Jake stepped down off of the porch and walked to Dana, "Everything checks out on her end, is the new owner Anton Lazzarescu?" Dana frowned, "Yes that's him, never met him but that is the name of the new owner. His attorney showed up at the closing in his place and he made no mention of a woman taking possession." "She is his niece Dana; the letter has been notarized with Mr. Lazzarescu's signature, give her the keys." Dana's eyes widened, "She should have shown me this and it all would have been understood, this is ridicu-" "Dana enough! Just give her the keys and leave." Dana's mouth dropped open, "You don't have to be so rude Sheriff!" Dana walked up the porch and handed Elena the set of keys to the old Cates house. As she walked down toward her car she scoffed at Jake, he just rolled his eyes. Jake walked up toward Elena as Dana sped off in her car, "I'm sorry about all that, Dana can be quite the handful." Elena continued to smile at Jake, and she seemed even more beautiful than before, "Quite alright Officer, would you like to come in for some tea? I know I have a kettle and some tea bags in this box here." Jake wanted to say yes but tried to shake the thought from his mind, "No thank you, I got to get home for a minute, you get settled and help your uncle. I'll stop by sometime later to welcome him to Fernville." Elena smiled slyly, "As you wish, I will be seeing you around then." Elena grabbed her box, unlocked the door, and headed inside. Jake caught himself staring at her and when she shut the door he walked back to his car. Once seated in his squad car Jake felt the strange allure from Elena leave his mind, he was thinking clearly again not intoxicated by her presence. Jake started his car and made the drive toward home.

Driving through town on his way home this early in the morning felt strange to Jake the whole day had just seemed strange, from everyone's weird reactions to him going home, and then to Dana's exchange with the new owner's niece. Jake cleared his mind, then thought of his wife Jenny, she was always what made him happy, and could calm him down from just about anything. He thought about how he had asked her to be his girlfriend all those years ago in high school, it sent a feeling of joy in him, and he just smiled. The squad car continued down the main street passing all the Halloween decorations displayed on the storefronts and homes. The air was crisp and cool, leaves of an orange hue were strewn all across the ground, the wind stirring them up and transferring them all across the town. Only two more nights until Halloween, Jake, and

Jenny agreed to a couple's costume at Jake's suggestion, they would be Frankenstein and his Bride. Though it would be nice to show those off at a party, there were none in town so they agreed to dress up to pass candy out. Jake was filled with joy thinking of spending time with his favorite person on his favorite holiday. Jake turned right down 1st Avenue then left on his street Elm. Jake pulled up to his house to notice something completely out of place, a car parked not in his driveway but on the street in front of the house, a car he did not recognize at all.

Jake thought it must've been his neighbor Mrs. Elliot's son who came to visit, he grabbed the little fake rose and with a smile walked up to the front door. Jake took his keys out and unlocked the door walking in, the house was spotless as usual and smelled of the nice pine cleaner that Jenny always used, he loved pine. Jake heard some thumping around upstairs; Jenny must've been cleaning their bedroom he thought. Jake with the little fake rose, his gift in hand walked upstairs. Turning right at the staircase toward his and Jenny's room he heard Jenny giggling. Jake slowly opened the bedroom door with a smile on his face and said "Sweetie, I have a gift for you." The smile on Jake's face faded when he saw his wife Jenny in bed naked with another man, one of the mechanics at the town garage Eddie Simmons. Jenny's eyes widened and said, "Jake, what are you doing at home?" Eddie had a grimace of fear written all over his face and sat silent. Jake said nothing, he grabbed his suitcase and slammed it on the bed that Jenny and Eddie were lying in, Jake began to pack all of his clothes then headed into the bathroom to pack his razors, shaving cream, deodorant, and cologne. The whole time not saying a word or even looking in the direction of Jenny and Eddie. Jake zipped up his suitcase and threw the fake rose at Jenny, he walked downstairs and out to his squad car silent as could be, threw his suitcase in the passenger seat, and drove away back toward the station.

The drive back to the station Jake wanted to break down but he stayed strong and kept his mind focused on work. Once back at the station he walked in and put his suitcase in his office, the desk Sergeant, Jeffrey Hicks noticed the defeated look on the Sheriff's face and asked "Everything ok boss? You look like hell." Jake looked back at Hicks through his opened office door, "I just caught my wife in bed with another man." Hicks shot Jake an almost relieved glance, "So you finally know about Jenny and Eddie?" Jake snapped a look back, "You knew!?" Hicks hung his head, "Shit boss, everybody knows. They started their affair about 3 months back when she brought her car in for repair." Jake's eyes began to twitch as he frowned, "You telling me the whole fucking town knew and not one of you thought to tell me!?" Hicks's eyes kept dancing side to side, "We didn't know how you'd react, didn't want nobody to get hurt." Jake picked up the coffee mug sitting on his desk and threw it at Hicks, he dodged and it broke as it hit the ground, "I am the FUCKING SHERIFF, I would not hurt her or anybody regardless of what happened. Somebody should have told me out of respect!" Hicks's eyes widened as he came back, "You just tried to hurt me with that cup boss." Jake snapped back at Hicks, put yourself in a fucking car and work the beats, I will be at the desk from now on. Get out of my fucking sight!" Hicks scurried to get his coat and grabbed keys to one of the squad cars, he left faster than he ever did before. Being a bigger guy thanks to sitting at the desk since his promotion to Sergeant ten years ago left him very slow, but the rage in the Sheriff sent him speeding for his life. Jake changed his shirt and sat at the front desk of the station thinking that now everything was making sense. The way people acted about him going home and what Hicks

said about everyone knowing, this whole town betrayed him, the people he was sworn to protect and who he came to love as family, betrayed him. He hated them now so much, then he thought of his wife Jenny. After all those years together, sure they had problems just like every marriage but they were best friends, soulmates, lovers, or so he thought. He didn't know where to go from here, but one thing was certain, he was staying in the Sheriff's station from now on. The day went by uneventfully, and as the night shift came in he told the oncoming desk Sergeant, Phil Daniels that he was going to sleep in his office and treat it as if he was at his house. In other words, don't bother him unless of an emergency. Jake lay on the couch in his office and drifted off to sleep.

Early the next morning Jake awoke to a knock on his door, it was Hicks, "Sherriff Chambers, there is someone here to see you, she asked for you personally." Jake rose and shook his head awake, "Yeah send him in." Hicks responded, "It's a her sir." Jake snapped, "Fine send HER in." fully expecting his wife Jenny, Jake was pleasantly surprised to see Elena standing in his office. She was even more beautiful than he remembered, and he didn't feel guilty for thinking that now knowing about Jenny's infidelity. He smiled widely and asked, "To what do I owe the pleasure, Miss Elena?" Elena smiled that gorgeous smile of hers and with that amazing Eastern European accent responded, "Good morning Sherriff, it is a pleasure to see you again. I come here because my Uncle Anton is putting on a party at the house for Halloween, a costume and kind of a housewarming party. He wanted to invite everyone in Fernville and suggested I deliver the invite to you personally. Of course, you and your wife are invited." Jake's heart sank, he thought of the couple's costume that they both had worked on all month and how they wished there was a Halloween party to show them off at. He hung his head and said, "Thank you Elena, but my wife and I are no longer together. Plus I don't have a costume." Elena pursed her lips, "Aww I'm sorry Sherriff, you can still come though. Maybe it will help you get your mind off of things. Just wear your uniform and be a policeman for Halloween." Jake and Elena both laughed, the first time Jake smiled or felt any kind of happiness after the horrible situation yesterday. Jake smiled and responded, "Well if you're there, I would have a reason to come." Elena lit up, "Of course, I will be there, I have to introduce Uncle Anton to everyone. I have been busy meeting the town, a lot of nice people." Jake rolled his eyes, "Yeah, real nice people. Anyway, I'll see you there. Tomorrow night, Halloween?" Elena nodded as she leaned in and kissed Jake on the lips, "Yes Jake, tomorrow night 8 O'clock. I look forward to seeing you my policeman." Elena smiled as she walked away, Jake grinning from ear to ear as he watched her walk away. He kept thinking to himself how beautiful she was and how he felt this strange pull to her ever since he met her on the porch of the old Cates place. The rest of the day went by uneventfully again, Jake avoiding all contact with his deputies. He was so hurt by everyone he didn't know if he would be able to forgive them. He would do his job but would no longer build friendships with anyone. Jake went to bed that night with Elena and the party on his mind, well mainly Elena. He would go as she said, in uniform, and try to have a good time. Jake drifted off to sleep on the couch of his office hoping to have dreams of him and Elena.

Jake awoke on Halloween morning feeling refreshed and having a sense of excitement he had not felt since he and Jenny first started dating. The butterflies fluttered around in his stomach like a schoolboy finally getting a date with his crush. Jake got up and left the station to go to the truck

stop and shower, he cleaned himself up and waited until 8 pm. Another uneventful day went by and another day he did not speak to his deputies unless necessary. 7:30 rolled around and he headed towards the Cates place, the town was lit up orange from the street lights, and decorations plastered all over town. Paper witches and skeletons in windows, inflatable black cats in yards, Jack O'Lanterns on porches, and orange and red leaves strewn all across the ground. Trick-or-treaters wrapping up their night's haul. The smell of apple cider and hot caramel was in the air, it was Halloween, and any other time Jake would be so happy, but not this time. Though he loved the thought of Elena wanting to spend time with him, he still was heartbroken and dealing with the fallout of Jenny cheating on him with that Mechanic Eddie. Jake pulled up the driveway of the old Cates place and parked his police vehicle alongside the plethora of other cars. No doubt most of the town was here, Jake took a deep breath and walked up to the front door of the old mansion. He thought to himself it was amazing that this old house was touted by the local kids as haunted. For being moved in just a couple of days this Anton Lazzarescu and his niece had definitely made it look nicer than what it did. Jake thought to himself, it would be nice to finally meet this mysterious European buyer and shake the hand of the man who would finally kill the haunted house legend. Jake took another deep breath and knocked on the front door.

The door opened and Elena answered dressed in full police regalia. She smiled as she said, "I thought I would be your policewoman. Please come in and join the party." Jake smiled widely as Elena took his hand and guided him inside. Inside the front door was a massive front area that was the size of a ballroom, Jake remembered stories of old man Cates having lavish balls there back in the 50s and 60s where all the richest couples came from all over. LED lights flashed in rhythm to the music, a mixture of what sounded like European techno and spooky sounds, with classic Halloween songs mixed in, most of the town was there and having a great time. Elena grabbed Jake's hand and guided him to the dance floor, the two danced for what seemed like forever. Jake was finally forgetting the events of the last couple of days and felt a rush of happiness just flood over him. If he didn't know any better he was falling in love with Elena. He stared at Elena in the eyes and was just about to move in for a kiss when she pulled away and said, "Look Uncle Anton is about to address everyone." The music stopped and a figure appeared at the top of the staircase. Dressed in a vampire costume was a man with long black hair, pale skin, a long flowing red tunic with ornate embroidery, black breeches, and black boots. This man seemed sophisticated and suave; his costume could have been straight from an old horror movie. The man held his left hand across his stomach held his right hand in the air like royalty, and began to speak in an eastern European accent, "Welcome citizens of Fernville, I thank you for coming. My name is Anton Lazzarescu, I come from Romania. In my home I am a real estate developer and investor, I knew I wanted to come to the United States to further my career, but I did not know where to go. When my niece Elena told me of this property in this small town of Fernville at the right price, I knew I wanted to make this my home base here in the USA. All of you have shown my niece such amazing hospitality and I want to return the favor. What better way than by this party on one of the most fun nights of the year? Enjoy yourselves, and when you are ready there will be food and drink in the dining room, just tell my workers what you would like. Enjoy the party!" The crowd erupted in applause as Anton raised both hands to the air, the music kicked back on and the party restarted.

Elena grabbed Jake by the hand and smiled as she said, "Come upstairs with me, my uncle wants to meet you." Jake laughed, "Why me?" Elena dragged Jake up the stairs as she said, "Well you are the Sheriff, and plus I have told him all about you." Jake jerked his hand and stopped about halfway up the stairs as he noticed Jenny and Eddie on the dance floor, wearing the Frankenstein and Bride of Frankenstein couple's costume that was to be theirs. A combination of hurt and anger spread through Jake fast as his frowned face told the story. Elena grabbed Jake's cheek and pulled him toward her, "That is your wife?" Jake just nodded, "Forget them, you are with me now, come meet my uncle." Jake followed Elena up the stairs and down the hall toward a big room. A study full of books and a big desk in the center of the room, with Anton leaning against the front sipping red wine from an ornate goblet, looking very much like the vampire he dressed as. Elena introduced them, "Uncle Anton, this is Sheriff Jake Chambers." Anton quickly looked toward Jake and said, "Ah yes please Jake come in, have a seat." There were two chairs, Jake sat in the chair to the left of the front of the desk. Jake didn't want to sit but he felt compelled to when Anton asked, no more like commanded. Anton spoke, "My Elena has told me of your troubles, first, let me apologize, I too have lost a love many years ago to another man. Second I believe we can help each other." Jake asked, "Help each other? How?" Anton grabbed a bottle sitting on his desk and refilled his goblet with the red wine, "I'll be quick, I need to eat." Jake shuffled his eyes from side to side, "I'm a cop, not a cook." Anton smiled, "Don't be facetious, you know what I speak of." Jake frowned, "No, I don't." Anton handed Jake the goblet and raised one eyebrow as he tilted his head. Jake sniffed the goblet and he recognized the scent, one all too familiar to a police officer with his experience, the irony smell of blood. Jake looked up at Anton and he snapped back into his chair as the friendly visage of Anton Lazzarescu was replaced with the face of a ghoul. Gray rotting skin, gaunt face with sunken eyes, fangs protruding from the dry lips pulled back from the rot, and bright red eyes. Jake felt the fear rush over him as he said, "No, this can't be real, vampires don't exist." The frightening version of Anton spat, "Oh but they do, and I am the oldest one and you see I have expensive taste. There is no blood more exquisite and tastier than American blood. I figure this town is small enough if I have the Sheriff working with me I can feed to my heart's desire." Jake thought about the betrayal that all of the townspeople had committed on him, he asked, "What's in it for me?" Anton smiled, "I will make you a thrall just like Elena here, you will have the strength of a vampire and the ability to hypnotize but nothing else. Bring me my food and I will take care of you." Elena looked to Jake, "Do it, my love, we can be together and one day we may become vampires and have all the power and magic that goes with it." Anton snapped at Elena, "That requires years of dedicated service, I do not guarantee to make you vampires!" Jake looked at Anton, "What is the process?" Anton smiled slyly, "I bite you and feed on some of your blood, you will be imbued with some of my strength but not all, and just like Elena you will be bound to me." Jake thought of the people he was sworn to protect, could he really let this monster feed on those innocent people? Then he remembered the betrayal, and he grinned, "Do it, make me your thrall." Anton and Elena smiled, Anton grabbed Jake by the neck and bit down, his fangs penetrating the soft human skin and draining the blood of Sheriff Jake Chambers. Jake felt the power and strength flow through him as Anton released him and let him fall to his knees. Jake felt the rush of strength and knew in his mind how to hypnotize just like Anton said, but he did

not feel the connection to Anton that would let him control Jake. Anton looked down at Jake licking the blood from his lips as he said, "There is one thing left, bring me a sacrifice so I may feed." Jake now with the power of a thrall smiled and said, "How about two?" Anton raised his right eyebrow curiously, "Two? You would bestow such a gift?" Jake grinned as he rose to his feet, "Give me just a few minutes."

Jake stepped out onto the top of the staircase and stared at Jenny and Eddie as they were embracing each other in a hug and kissing each other. Jake stuck his hand out and used his hypnotizing powers on the two of them, they began walking in a trance-like state and started to follow Jake down the hallway. Jake led them into the study where a waiting Anton and Elena stood. Jenny and Eddie now aware but frozen by Jake's powers, saw the monstrous visage of the old vampire Anton Lazzarescu and screamed. Anton laughed and said with pride, "My boy, you will do wonderful." Elena hugged Jake and said, "My love this is wonderful, if the master is happy, we all are happy." Jake looked at Anton and said, "Thank you for this clarity, I see now what I must do. These people will pay with their lives and become cattle to a beautiful creature of the night, a vampire...just not you." Anton frowned, "What are you talking about?" Jake used his powers hidden from Anton, to grow razor-sharp claws on his right hand, and with his thrall strength, he slashed Anton's neck and began to drink from it. Taking every drop of blood he could Jake stopped drinking and completed his metamorphosis into a full-fledged powerful vampire, even stronger than Anton. As the old vampire dropped to his knees dying from being fed on, Jake stared him in the eyes as he said, "You slipped, you gave me too much power and I loved the taste. You won't feed on these people...I will." Jake grabbed Anton by the hair, his eyes widened in shock, he knew his end was near, Jake slashed his neck until he fully decapitated the old vampire killing him. Jake turned to a shocked Elena and said, "You served him, he didn't love you, I do. Be with me and I will make you my vampire bride." Elena smiled that beautiful smile, "Of course my love, together forever." Jake sliced open his wrist and Elena grabbed his arm with glee, she drank, since already being Anton's thrall and drinking from him, all she needed was vampire blood to turn. Both Jake and Elena now creatures of the night stood in front of Jenny and Eddie smiling, their fangs protruding from their lips. Jenny pleaded with her husband, "Jake, please, don't do this. If you value anything we ever had, let me live." Jake snarled back, "The nerve of you! You didn't value our lives together, why should I spare you and your lover." Eddie's eyes began to water, "Please Jake, we didn't mean to hurt you." Jake knelt down to Eddie's chair and stared into his eyes, "Oh but I mean to hurt you." Elena grabbed Jake and kissed him saying, "Enough games my love, we need to feed." Jake grinned as he grabbed Jenny and Elena grabbed Eddie, they embraced the two in their arms as they sank their fangs into their necks and began to feed on them until their lifeless bodies decomposed into corpses. Elena looked at Jake and asked, "What now my love?" Jake laughed with the biggest smile he ever smiled, "Now, Fernville is our farm, we raise our cattle."

The people of Fernville would continue to live their day-to-day lives after the party. Jake and Elena would feed once a month, and the people they fed on would effectively be erased by their vampiric magic. They would erase the people they fed on from existence, from the memories of the townspeople. Though sometimes some grains of the truth would slip through, one thing did still ring true, the children, and some adults, would stay away from the Old Cates Place.

