



Vengeance of a Vampire

Christian U. Ilodibe

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*I dedicate this book first to God almighty
for his gifts and blessings that led
to the publishing of my work,
and also to every reader.*

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A Brief History

Sean, a fifteen-year-old boy, was the first son in the Watson family. They were Catholics and lived in a small community in Lancashire, United Kingdom. Sean had a brother named Michael who was three years younger. Sean had always been the good son until the day the mum threw the father out and divorced him because he had a bad day at work, got drunk and slept with his secretary. The father was left with nothing. He died a year later of a heart attack and Sean never forgave his mother for it, and was never on good terms with her thereafter. Although Marie, Sean's mum, tried to explain to the boys why she made that fateful decision, Sean did not accept her choice because he insisted that his mother should have forgiven his father. Sean often visited the local parish sanctuary, which was the only place he could regain his peace while learning about God from a priest named Gabriel.

CHAPTER ONE

Michael Gets in Trouble and Sean Takes the Fall

At school, Michael was being bullied by senior students and as soon as Sean saw what was happening, he quickly went to his brother's aid and beat the boys up almost killing their gang leader. "You shouldn't have—I'm not a kid anymore. I can take care of myself" said Michael. "I bet you can" Sean muttered. Michael ran off as Sean was sent to the principal's office.

Sean was waiting in front of the principal's office while Mrs Sheen the principal calls Sean's mum on the phone. Moments later, his mum arrives. She looks at Sean with a sad face as she's ushered into the office. "Hello Mrs. Watson" the principal says. "Hi, please call me Marie." "Mariae, your son Sean beat up some students today, one almost to the point of death. However, he claims that they attacked his brother Michael first; unfortunately, we can't take lightly students who attack other students. As a result, he may face suspension or possible expulsion." Mariae shakes her head in dismay "I am very sorry for what he did, and though I don't support his behaviour, could he be given a warning or something?" "I'm afraid not, ma'am" the principal responded. "His case is a serious one and you must realize that I've left the police out of this matter; otherwise, it would have been a far more serious situation." "It's just that the boys are going through a lot since the death of their father and it's been really hard coping with them and my jobs.

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PRINCIPAL

I'm sorry, but there is nothing I can do here. I suggest Sean sees someone.

MARIAE

You mean like a psychiatrist?

PRINCIPAL

Mmm, hmm, yes. Like a counsellor of some kind.

She quickly stood up in a confused state as the principal also stood up.

MARIAE

Thank you.

PRINCIPAL

Thanks for coming by.

She walked out of the office to where Sean was seated. He had overheard their conversation.

MARIAE

(PAUSING FOR A MOMENT)

You know, this is as hard for me as it is for you.

SEAN

Is it?

MARIAE

Do you think it's easy training you kids alone, plus holding down my jobs?

SEAN

Are we done here?

Sean stood up, took his bag, and walked out while his mother stood there watching, although deep down she understood the reason why Sean did what he did.

MARIAE

(EXHALING HEAVILY)

God help me.

HIGH STREET

Michael was walking home and found a flashy Audi R8 car parked on the street; he decided to take it for a ride. He tried the door—it was open and, luckily, the owner had left the keys in the car.

MICHAEL

(EXCITEDLY)

I guess this is my lucky day! Let's take you for a spin.

He went to his friends' homes to show it off and later took it home but parked it some blocks away from his house without anyone knowing, but it wasn't long before the cops identified the car and traced the culprit to his house.

WATSON HOME

Sean was in his room just lying on the bed. Mariae was in the kitchen cooking and Michael was in the sitting room playing a car race videogame. Suddenly there was a knock at the door.

MARIAE

Would you get that, Michael?

MICHAEL

Why me? I'm busy.

MARIAE

Who else is nearer to the door?

Knock, knock! Due to the distractions, Michael crashed his car in the game.

MICHAEL

(ANGRILY)

That's what you get when you are being disturbed.

He walked toward the door and opened it. It was the police but he acted calm.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

What can I do for you, officers?

POLICE OFFICER

Are your parents around?

MARIAE

Who is it?

MICHAEL

It's the cops.

Mariae walked in from the kitchen as Sean, too, came downstairs when he heard it was the police.

MARIAE

Is there a problem, officers?

POLICE OFFICER

Not really, we are just investigating a stolen silver-coloured Audi R8 that is parked some blocks away from here. Witnesses said the driver came into this house—

MARIAE

(INTERRUPTS)

Wait a minute—are you accusing us of stealing a car?

POLICE OFFICER

No ma'am, like we said, we are investigating.

MARIAE

Well, go on—investigate.

The police officers decided to interrogate Michael first. As one was asking the questions, the other was writing.

POLICE OFFICER

Where were you during the hours of 10 a.m. to 12 p.m.?

MICHAEL

(IN AN OUTBURST)

What kind of question is that! Why don't you ask me the colour of my underwear? Must I keep a record of everything I do? And why must you ask me first?

Sean and Mariae, knowing Michael very well, deduced that he was the one. Suddenly there was silence, but from the expression on Mariae's face you could tell that she had become withdrawn, knowing that it was Michael. She was about to shed tears.

SEAN

(BRAVELY)

I was the one.

MICHAEL/MARIE

(BOTH SHOUTING)

What!

Sean knew how hurt his mother would be if Michael went to jail, and moreover, he himself could not imagine his junior brother going to jail.

SEAN

Yes, I stole the car.

POLICE OFFICER

Then you should know that there was a bag of class-A drugs in the boot of the car and the owner denied that it was his.

Sean was already out to take the fall so he accepted responsibility on Michael's behalf, and so stepped forward. He was handcuffed as Michael watched with remorse and Mariae burst into tears.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)

You are under arrest for the case of stealing a car and being in possession of a class-A drug. Anything you say will be used against you...

Sean, knowing he was under age, knew he would not be taken to an adult jail and that his sentence would be moderate. He was brought outside and into the police car and was taken away. Mariae shut the door and faced Michael.

MARIAE

(ANGRILY)

You stupid fool, how long will you continue to live like this?

MICHAEL

(DEFIANTLY)

What? I didn't ask him to admit to what he didn't do.

MARIAE

That is what you have to say about your brother who has always given up everything for you?

Michael returned to playing his game while Mariae watched with disappointment.

MARIAE (CONT'D)

God, why is this happening to me?

LANCASHIRE HOLDING CENTER

Sean was being held in the detention facility where juveniles are kept and Mariae came to visit him. As they sat opposite each other there was silence for some time.

MARIAE

(BREAKING THE SILENCE)

Why, why do you have to do it all the time?

SEAN

Do what?

MARIAE

Don't play smart with me.

(PAUSING)

For how long do you think you will continue to protect him?

SEAN

How would you have felt if Michael had been arrested that day?

MARIAE

Well, devastated.

SEAN

So you get my reason.

MARIAE

Why not for once could you think about yourself and not about anyone else? You were expelled from school, you are currently in jail, and God knows other countless times you've taken the fall for your brother.

She took out a hanky from her purse as she was crying.

MARIAE (CONT'D)

Are you doing all this to hurt me? God knows I've bitten more than I can chew. Leaving your father was the hardest thing I had to endure—I know you don't believe me, but it is the truth. Do you think I wanted this? Raising you two alone? God knows after your dad died you've been wanting to get back at me.

She continued crying.

SEAN

Mum, please stop crying.

MARIAE

It's really not easy for me and you are not helping.

SEAN

Can't you see I did all of it for you? I knew how heartbroken you would be if Michael were the one in jail now. Honestly, all I wanted was always to make you happy but you were always neglecting me. You focused your attention on Michael but even at that I understand why. So don't take it as if I tried to get back at you.

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MARIAE

For God's sake—you are my son too, and I love you both.

Sean held his mother's hand and consoled her to stop crying.

MARIAE (CONT'D)

I got a lawyer for you; he's a friend of your dad. He will be here later to see you, okay?

SEAN

Okay, Mum.

Mariae stood up and hugged him.

MARIAE

Bye, son.

SEAN

Bye, Mum. By the way, how is Michael?

MARIAE

(DISAPPOINTEDLY)

I guess you know your brother too well. If he doesn't go looking for trouble, trouble would come looking for him.

SEAN

Don't worry, Mum, everything will be alright.

Sean watched her leave.

The next day was Sean's trial. Only his mum came and the lawyer helped him get only three months with 100 hours of community service.

LANCASHIRE HOLDING CENTER

Mariae came to visit Sean but Michael never did visit his brother while he was in the center.

SEAN

There are too many recent reports of missing people these days.

MARIAE

Yes, I've noticed. They're all over the local news and there are posters everywhere too.

SEAN

Just warn Michael to be careful.

MARIAE

Yes, I will. Even though I say that all the time he still does whatever he wishes. Oh—and yes, Father Gabriel sends his regards.

SEAN

Ah! He came by last week.

MARIAE

In just a few weeks you will be out and we'll be a family again.

SEAN

Sure thing.

MARIAE

Bye—see you in some weeks' time.

SEAN

Bye, Mum.

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