

HORROR STORY WITH A HAPPY ENDING:

CHRIS RAN DOWN THE STREET, HEART RACING. HE FELT LIKE HE WAS ABOUT TO PASS OUT BUT HE COULDN'T STOP. IF HE DID, HE KNEW IT WOULD BE THE END. JC WAS RIGHT BEHIND HIM, BUT THEN HE TRIPPED. HE FELL TO THE GROUND, CHRIS SPINNING AROUND.

"COME ON JC! STAND! YOU WON'T MAKE IT UNLESS YOU DO." JC YELLED AT HIM TO GO WITH TEARS IN HIS EYES. CHRIS'S FEAR OVERCAME THE BEST OF HIM AND HE RAN WHEN 'THE THING' CAME AROUND THE CORNER. TEARS POURED DOWN HIS FACE AS CHRIS HEARD JC CRY OUT IN FEAR AND PAIN.

"I'M A MONSTER!" CHRIS CRIED TO HIMSELF. "I CAN'T STOP; JC WOULD WANT ME TO GO ON." CHRIS PUSHED HIMSELF TO THE LIMIT, RACING DOWN THE STREET. HE TURNED HIS HEAD AND SAW THE FIGURE STAND OVER A BLOODY BODY. CHRIS CRIED HARDER AND DARTED INTO A BUILDING, RUNNING UP THE STAIRS. HE NEARLY TRIPPED WHEN HE GOT TO THE THIRD FLOOR, RACING INTO AN ABANDONED APARTMENT. HE SCRAMBLED TO GET INTO A CLOSET, LOCKING HIMSELF IN. HE HAD TO PULL HIMSELF TOGETHER IF HE WAS TO SURVIVE. JOEY HAD SINCE BEEN LONG GONE; THAT'S WHAT MADE HIM AND JC START RUNNING IN THE FIRST PLACE.

JUSTIN WAS GONE TOO. "GO! I'LL HOLD HIM OFF!" HE YELLED BEFORE DARTING DOWN A DARK STREET. JC HAD TO PULL CHRIS DOWN THE OPPOSITE ONE. WHEN CHRIS TURNED HIS HEAD, THE LAST THING HE SAW OF HIS BEST FRIEND WAS OF HIM HITTING THE GROUND AND SCREAMING IN HORROR.

"I LOVE YOU JUJU." JC SOBBED. EVEN HE SENT CHRIS OFF, TAKING HIS LIFE FOR CHRIS'S SAFETY. THAT MEANT ALL THE WORLD TO CHRIS BUT HE WANTED HIM BACK IN HIS ARMS...

"I KNOW YOUR HERE; I CAN SMELL YOUR FEAR." CHRIS STARTED TO SHAKE. *HOW DOES HE KNOW I'M HERE? I CAN'T LET HIM FIND ME!* HE HAD TEARS PORING DOWN HIS FACE, THINKING OF ALL OF HIS BROTHERS THAT WERE DEAD; EXCEPT FOR...

"THERE YOU ARE!" LANCE RIPPED THE DOOR FROM THE HINGED AND YANKED CHRIS TO THE FLOOR. CHRIS TRIED TO STAND BUT LANCE HELD HIM DOWN. "YOUR A WIMP, JUST LIKE THE OTHERS!"

"LANCE, IT'S ME! PLEASE DON'T!" SUDDENLY HE SAW JOEY AND JUSTIN WALK INTO THE ROOM. CHRIS HAD A SLIGHT TINGE OF HOPE BUT THEY GAVE HIM A LOOK, THE SAME RED AND EMPTY EYES BURNING INTO CHRIS SIMILAR TO LANCE'S. THEY STOOD BEHIND LANCE AND SMILED, REVEALING RAZOR SHARP FANGS. "NO, NOT YOU. PLEASE, NOT YOU TOO!" TWO LEGS APPEAR ON EITHER SIDE OF CHRIS'S HEAD. HE SHAKES AND LIFTS HIS HEAD, SEEING JC LICK HIS LIPS OF BLOOD. "LANCE, YOU BASTARD! HOW COULD YOU?"

"NOW YOU'LL BECOME ONE OF US!" CHRIS SQUIRMED BUT WAS HELD DOWN BY HIS BAND MATES. LANCE'S FANGS GREW SO LONG CHRIS'S SCREAMS NEARLY BROKE THE WINDOWS IN THE ROOM. LANCE SHOVED CHRIS'S HEAD TO THE SIDE

AND BIT DOWN, DEEP INTO HIS FLESHY NECK. CHRIS'S SCREAMS DIED OUT AND HIS VISION WENT BLACK.

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"CHRIS?" HIS EYES OPENED. JC LOOKED DOWN AT HIM AND HE SHOT BACK, SCRAMBLING AGAINST A WALL. HE FELT LIGHT HEADED BUT HIS MEMORY WAS INTACT. HE FELT ALONG HIS NECK; IT'S WET WITH BLOOD. CHRIS LOOKED AT THE OTHERS WHO STOOD THERE, *WITH COMPASSION?* CHRIS WOULDN'T TAKE IT.

"HOW DARE YOU, DICKHEADS! I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY FRIENDS? FIRST YOU CHANGE ME INTO THIS, AND THEN SHOW ME COMPASSION! I'D RATHER BE EATEN!"

"THAT COULD BE ARRANGED." LANCE SAID, SITTING UP FROM WHERE HE WAS AGAINST THE FAR WALL. HIS PEDICURE NAILS REFLECTED THE LIGHT OF THE MOON THAT CAME FROM THE WINDOW. "I DID YOU A FAVOR."

"WHAT FAVOR? I DIDN'T ASK FOR THIS AND NEITHER DID THEY!"

"I DON'T MIND. I ASKED LANCE." JOEY SAID FROM BEHIND LANCE. LANCE SMILED AND JOEY KISSED HIS NECK.

"OF COURSE, YOUR DATING!"

"I DON'T REALLY MIND THIS." JUSTIN SAID. JC LOOKED AT THE GROUND.

"PLEASE JC, TELL ME YOU DON'T LIKE IT." JC SHOOK HIS HEAD AND WALKED BACK TOWARDS JUSTIN. "NO JOSH." CHRIS RUBS HIS FACE.

"SORRY CHRIS. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO DOESN'T EXCEPT THIS. THERE'S NO GOING BACK."

"YOU EVIL SICK BASTARD!" CHRIS LEAPT FORWARD, TAKING LANCE DOWN TO THE GROUND. LANCE CLAWED CHRIS IN THE FACE, BUT HE BIT HIS HAND. CHRIS WAS SO ANGRY HE RIBBED A CHUCK FROM LANCE'S SIDE AND LANCE THREW HIM ACROSS THE ROOM. HIS SIDE REGENERATED AS HE WALKED ACROSS THE ROOM. CHRIS STOOD, POPPING HIS NECK. LANCE POUNCES ON CHRIS, SCREAMING AND HIS FANGS GREW LONG. CHRIS SCREAMED TOO AND LEAPT AT HIM.

"STOP!" LANCE HAD CHRIS PINNED TO THE GROUND, READY TO RIP HIS HEAD OFF LITERALLY. FANGS WERE ALREADY DUG INTO HIS NECK AND CHRIS'S BLOOD WAS ALL OVER HIS FACE. THEY LOOKED UP AND JC HAD TEARS IN HIS EYES. "I DON'T CARE IF CHRIS IS BEING REBELLIOUS, BUT IF YOU KILL HIM I'LL RIP OUT YOUR HEART!" LANCE PULLED OUT OF CHRIS'S NECK AND HUFFED. HE STANDS AND WALKED TO JOEY WHO PULLED HIM CLOSE. HE LICKED UP LANCE'S FACE AND GROWLED. JC RUSHED TO CHRIS WHO STOOD AND COVERED THE BLOOD SPURTING WOUND. IT QUICKLY REGENERATED AND JC HUGGED HIM. CHRIS HUGGED HIM BACK.

"CHRIS, WE AREN'T EVIL. JUST THE FACT WE HAVE ONE BAD DAY EVERY YEAR."

JUSTIN STARTED. LANCE NODDED BUT WAS QUITE FURIOUS. "THAT'S TODAY. LANCE'S IS REALLY SWEET EVERY OTHER DAY." HE CONTINUES. "HE ONLY COVERTS PEOPLE, YOU COULD SAY, ON THIS DAY."

"AND HE'S GREAT IN BED." JOEY GROWLED. LANCE NIBBLED JOEY'S NECK LIGHTLY.

"THANKS FOR TELLING ME THAT JUJU. I'M STILL VERY PISSED OFF ABOUT THIS ALL SINCE I DIDN'T REALLY WANT TO LIVE FOREVER!" LANCE DIDN'T HEAR. HE PUSHED JOEY TO THE GROUND AND THEY ALL ROLLED THEIR EYES. "AS LONG AS I HAVE JC THOUGH... I GUESS I'LL BE OKAY WITH IT." JC LOOKED AT HIM AND CHRIS KISSED HIM PASSIONATELY.

"EVEN AS A VAMPIRE I'M STILL SINGLE! WHY CAN'T I HAVE A BOYFRIEND?" JUSTIN STORMED FROM THE ROOM AND STOOD IN THE EMPTY ABANDONED HALLWAY, LOOKING AROUND INTO OPEN APARTMENTS. JC PULLED CHRIS INTO THE BEDROOM. LANCE HAD JOEY PINNED TO THE FLOOR AND THEY QUICKLY WERE UN-DRESSED.

"AS LONG AS YOU ARE HERE, I'LL BE JUST FINE AS A VAMPIRE." CHRIS KISSED JC AGAIN, LOWERING HIM TO THE BED.

(CENSORED FOR OUR MORE SENSITIVE VIEWERS)

THE END!