

Bone & Niks

Meat used to be less bloody, but it tastes better now.

I was watching the brown of his eyes and I was thinking that I never noticed how shade was his pupils. Brown eyes are never really watched, but if we analyze it in depth we find things that we could never have seen.

- Put your eyes in the sunlight, they are so beautiful! I said with liveliness while I was leading him to the window. When the sun illuminated his eyes, I saw an explosion of colors, his eyes were almost red!

He was smiling to me while I examined his pupils, he was watching me with love-that's what I thought anyway- I could almost see his heart in the red of his eyes, it was beating: "maybe for me", my thoughts were too far from the reality, there was no chance that he loved me.

My mom came back in the house, yelling because she saw a beautiful man in the market-another one.

- Maybe you should go; we will see us Monday at school! I wanted him to rest but my mom wouldn't approve his presence here-not because she didn't like him but because she liked when we had the evening for the two of us, eating and watched a show together.

- I would like to have your mom as a mom, she's so kind with you, if you want, you can come at home tomorrow and pass the night at my house, it will be the first time I can't wait to show you around! He seemed so happy to invite me that I couldn't refuse his invitation.

- I will talk about it with my mom and I'll tell you the decision tonight, I hope she will say yes.

He watched me and then-I swear- I saw an ounce of passion, my cheeks turned red immediately, I thought I loved him.

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The sound of my feet on the ground broke the calm of this quiet summer night. It was so hot, even at six pm, but a soft breeze sawed my neck. I walked for a long time, the way to his home was quite decade, my feet hurt me, but the excitement of arriving overcame this pain. It was so silent, no locusts noise, no bird, not even an owl's hoot, it was like nothing was alive, not even the vegetations. I knew that Bone was abandoned by his own parents; he told me that they leave him at his youngest age in this huge mansion. Apparently his rich aunt sent him money every month, but I didn't know much about his past history, he didn't like to talk about it and I didn't want to force him. I saw the mansion, it was surrounded by a high fence and there was only one window, in the center of it. I walked to the gates and searched for a ring or something like that, but there was none. I tried to look through the window but there was no light, it was like there was no life here, everything was dead. I thought that I

was certainly at the wrong place, but a gust of wind caressed me and opened a little bit the gates, it was not closed. Should I enter or run away? My heart started to accelerate, what if this mansion was not the Bone's mansion but a haunted mansion? I was at the point of turn back when I saw Bone at the door yelling to me to come. I was immediately reassured by seeing his face and run to him because the rain started to pour. I arrived at the landing and saw that he was extremely well dressed; my heart was touched by this intention. I imagined him getting dressed just for me. I told to him that I thought I was at the wrong place because it was quite decade but he reassured me and told me that he didn't have enough money for the maintains. The interior was quite like the outside, empty, dark, but Bone illuminated the room and made it warm. He leaded me to the room where we'll sleep tonight, he was happy to show me the place where he was living all this time and it made me happy too. There were two bed perfectly made and it smelled good; everything was well prepared despite the darkness of this place. I felt good here. My stomach made gurgled, I was so hungry especially after the long way to his home?

- Sorry but I'm so hungry, what are we going to eat? He watched me with a big smile and approached me slowly.

- It's a surprise, he told me with the excitement of show me his surprise.

I couldn't even think about it because of the short distance between us, we were so closed that I could saw me in his eyes

- You will see what we are going to eat, or maybe you already see it...

What does it mean? I didn't know and I couldn't even think about this sentence because he approached me more, and our fingers brushed against each other. I felt my cheeks turn red when he closed his eyes and moved his head towards mine. My thoughts were running in my head, it was like I had a war in my mind. Was he about to kiss me? He held my hands and I closed my eyes too. I felt his breath against my lips, and his started to touch mine. He started to enter his tongue in my mouth so I did it too, I never kissed someone before, it was the first time and it felt good.

Then I tried to recover my tongue but he closed his mouth violently and I felt his teethes closed and shred my tongue. I wanted to scream but I couldn't because I was stuck in his mouth.

He was trying to separate my tongue from my body!! I pushed him back and by this movement he took my organ out of me. I finally could scream, I took my head between my two hands, it was hurting so much and I could literally felt the blood flowed on the bottom of my face. I finally opened my eyes to saw Bone but I couldn't see him. He wasn't here it was like he disappeared. But someone stole his place; it was an old man, close to death. His eyes were red and his skin was wrinkled and very close to his bones. He was brooding, chewed my own tongue, I could even hear the noise of the crackling and the blood was

making a thread connecting his mouth to the ground. And a large red puddle was on the parquet. Who was this man? And what had he done to Bone? I screamed his name with all the strength I had left but just a scream came out, I couldn't talk anymore because of this person in front of me. The old man did a big noise while swallowed my organ and he smiled to me.

- Was the surprise good? He tell me with a big smile, I think that you can now see me as I've always been, I'm not that beautiful teenager called "Bone", I'm just a poor old man who has never been loved, just because I love real meet ?! Human flesh. And your tongue was just the aperitif.

I panicked, my heart was almost out of my body at this point, I turn back and run away the fastest I could, but the door was on the old man side so I just fell on the ground. Words could not get out so the tears did it.

He approached me, with hungry eyes, and he rushed at me. I screamed and he put his dirty hands full of blood in my right eye. His nails curled around it and I could felt it between my eye and my skin. He was trying to take my eye out! I tried to push him back but I had no force and he succeeds his mission. He was above me, eating my eyes and the blood of it fell on my face.

- I will not eat your second eye then you can see what I will eat next. And don't watch me like that, I'm not a monster, I'm just human, I need human flesh to live, maybe one day you will understand it.

Die was the only option; I could never live after this. So I prayed all the gods to die quickly.

He took my arm and bit it with violence.

I closed my left eye, ready to left, thinking about Bone, the guy that I fell in love. But I just fell in love with the person I thought he was, I fell in love with my perception of him, and I was so wrong. But has anyone ever seen someone as they truly are? Has anyone ever loved a person for who they are and not for the feelings they evoke in them? Maybe the person I should love was me.

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There was a white light around me and white noises that seemed far away. I was sure now, I was in heaven. I touched my skin, my face. My eyes were here, my tongue too. I opened my eyes and everything was vague. But the more time passed, the more my eyes got used to it. And it was not that white. I heard a voice at my left so I turned my face and I saw this horrible thing.

The old man with all my blood on him, he smiled to me and told me :

- I offer you eternal life and the desire of eating human. And he was right I could felt it, I had a need inside me, I wanted to eat a bloody meat, a human meat.