



SWEET NIGHTMARES

Dreams Only Make You Think They Are Real

Dreams are an odd thing. Sometimes we don't even notice they are happening. Unlike memories, they tend to fade away, so you can't recall them. Then there are the recurring ones. The one's haunting us night after night... the ones we can never forget.

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Louis led the white-robed reinforcements down into the depths. The darkened corridors smelled of copper. Long steel blades flashed occasionally in the darkness, catching a glimpse of what little light penetrated these damp pits. From the shadows above us, they sprang. They were misshapen creatures, heavy and huge. They struck with astonishing swiftness. Arms... well, what could be imagined as twisted, distorted arms flailed in all directions like a maddened octopus.

Before Louis had a chance to react and sink his blade into its gruesome form, one of them bashed him to the floor. Thousands of red glowing eyes darted about. Blades flew with savage fury and the black ichor which filled their veins spirted out across the corridor. Plunging his blade into the creature's mass didn't appear to have much effect. A tentacle wrapped itself around Louis' throat and tried to ring the life from him. His blade tore the thing open in a gush of black, oily sludge. From the look of it, even the most scholarly man would have his hands full finding the vital organs of such a monstrous mass of flesh. They did not die easily. These creatures were designed to terrorize all who ventured into their domain.

Only this wasn't the creature's domain. It was an interloper, an outlander. Brought here for what purpose, no man could tell. Finally, the thing which assailed Louis slumped to the wet ground. A great pile of dead littered the floor. The ambush had slaughtered most of the company. A few of the creatures slithered off into the distance. One of them even divided into two as it escaped down the tunnel, creating more of its unholy kind as it fled.

Still, we will hunt them down... hunt them to extinction.

The nurse shook Louis awake. He always fell asleep during the chemo treatments... and he always had the same dream.