

# Night of the Black Prince

By Payton



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Ok first of all this story dates back to around the 1770's in Japan because back then they believed in evil spirits. So this story is about two priests Saki, short for Sakura, and Laurie. This is fantasy fiction story.

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"Yet as the wave of the break  
Of dawn, my dear you are mine,  
I shall break your great line.

Moving around and feeling trapped. Nowhere to go.  
Forever stuck in the oblivion of black."

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Those were my mother's last words before the black soul consumed her sinning heart.

I wish the soul could have taken me. But that's our rule.  
"Thou must not be thy consumed by thy soul of black of thy sin."

Mom missed that rule.

Black souls are like the henchmen of the dark prince.

Years ago he was enslaved to a cruel king. He filled his heart with sins and the black took a hold of his body. They say he creates the black. He lives and feeds on their souls.

Well that's all I know about the dark prince.....

Honestly this is how my mom died. She went to the dark prince's fortress for closure after dad died in a carriage accident.

As I moved in the woods toward the city walls. The gates are welded together by copper and iron. The metal was rusting and made a loud creek when they opened it.

As I ran into the gates, my partner Laurie was already waiting in plaid button up shirt. He had skinny jeans that had tears and there was a big tan duffle bag slung over his boney shoulders.

I couldn't see him so I smacked right into him. Both of us fell. At least we were unhurt.

"Sorry Laurie! I just went for a check around the premises and I..." I started explaining.

Laurie rudely interrupted me. 😞 "Now let me help you up" He said offering his hand to me 😊 (what a gentleman).

"Now you said you were walking around the gates." He restated.

"Tch. Yeah. I was explaining before I was rudely interrupted," I said.

There is a time when I become sassy. I had my hands on my hip and an evil grin that would make you run away and jump into a volcano. 😊

"So if you don't mind me asking. What the heck were you doing out there! That's the most stupid thing to do! Don't you have common sense?!" He protested.

"I have common sense! I just choose not to use it," I replied. "So anyways I was checking around and there is this weird goo on the trees," I said.

Laurie looked at me and nodded. He put his left hand on his chin and rubbed it. (BTW he's a lefty) He looked at me and began pacing forward and backward from the gates to the square where all the exorcisms are performed by the 2 priests also known as Laurie and me.

As he thought, a very poor looking man ran up to me. He had rags for cloths and his shoes are torn and he seemed very skinny. His shaggy dirty blond hair was all in knots, other than that he seemed quite attractive.

"Priestess Saki! Priestess Saki!" he yelled while running.

As he was close enough I could hear him pant. He explained what was going on and once in a while stopped to breath. "Priestess Saki. We...\*Pant\* need you to come to my

house... \*pant\* it's of most importance!" He described how his wife started acting strange after her parents died.

"Right! Priest Laurie!" I turned my head and summoned his attention.

"No it can't be plack. But hhhhmmmmm." He continued thinking.

"Laurie!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" I yelled in his ear.

"Eh? Oh what?" Laurie finally shifted his face to me.

I dramatically fell to my knees. "I give up," I gloomed. 😞

I motioned him to follow me and the little dirty, poor, and attractive young man.

As we ran, the two totally awesome and hot priest and priestess, our black hoods blew in the wind. We came upon a small and crumbling house.

Inside I could hear different voices. Sad black, anger black all swirling and whispering around a women.

"Thy must perform exorcism on holy ground," The voice said whispered in my head.

I grabbed and tugged on Laurie's hood so my mouth was at his ear. "Laurie. We can't do it here!" I whispered loudly in his ear.

He nodded like he understood, which he did.

"Heh heh. Uh sir." I began.

"Oh what is it priestess Saki? Will you be able to save my wife?" he asked.

"I need you to carefully carry her to the town square," I ordered.

He began to move but I motioned him with my hand not to move at all. I took a deep breath and slowly walked in. As I drew in closer I noticed that the women's eyes were consumed in black. I've never seen a case so bizarre in my whole career from when god first told me to be a priestess. Anyway I tilted her head so I could get a good look. As I moved her head in different angles. She was pale white, and you could see her veins turn pure black. As she moaned and snarled I put my two fingers to her forehead and tapped her.

It always worked. She went limp and I motioned the man over here. He carefully slung the girl over his shoulder. She was unconscious. As we went to the town square, people crowded out of the square where the exorcisms were performed. To be honest I have no idea why they stuck around to watch something so terrifying.

"Uh oh. The people are to close, Laurie." I said to him. Laurie nodded.

I drew in all the grace I had in my body and my hand had white balls on them. I slapped them together making a blinding and windy blast that created a barrier.

"Wow! I didn't know Priestess Saki could make a barrier out of holy grace!" called a child.

"Of course I can wimp!" I yelled at the child.

I put two fingers close to my mouth and began praying. "Holy mother of grace. Forgive thy sins," I began.

I was doing good, but the possessed lady was looking at me like she was going to shout, "Shut up! It sounds horrible! What the heck happened to you?! Did you get hit in the throat with a log?!"

After my beginning prayers, Laurie stepped in and began the full exorcism.

I grabbed four crosses and put them on all corners. The women started to get violent.

"Every time unclean spirit gets annoyed, sprinkle holy water on top of them. It's like poison to the spirit," I explained to the kid.

"I'm not stupid lady. Everyone knows that. See I proved how stupid you are in front of everyone!" yelled the child.

"Shut up squirt! Or ill sprinkle some acid on your head." I warned.

"Priestess Saki is trying to kill me!" whined the child.

"Uh Saki," said Laurie. "Now would be the best time to help me!" he said.

The woman was on his back like a piggy back ride and pulling on Laurie's beautiful black hair.

I heard him and yelled as I pounced on the woman still attached to Laurie, "Get off him! That hair is not yours! Its mine!" I yelled.

Although I know it was not the best thing I told Laurie to hold her so I can begin the rest. I soon began saying my prayers in Greek and soon there was a bright light and soon the same kid shouted, "BASSHHOUM!"

In the middle of the floor was the woman still shaky. "Where's my husband?" She mumbled.

"Janet!" he cried. Apparently our client has a beautiful wife named Janet. 😊

"Well. That was easier than I thought, right Laurie." I snickered as his hair was in all directions.

"Not funny, Saki." He yelled.

"Is too funny!" yelled the spoiled brat.

"Who are you?" asked Laurie.

"Call me Carmin," she said. She was in a cute little sweat shirt and grey skinny jeans. Her hair was in a ponytail. Her blue eyes looked like the devil of course!!

"Carmin" I mumbled over and over. The name seemed familiar. "Carmin. My dear," said the voice in my head.



I pointed my finger in her face, "You're priest Boshinki's grandchild!"

Carmin stepped away. Scared of what happened. *Why does she know my grandfather's name?* She thought. "W-wh-who are you exactly?" she said shaken.

I stepped closer and kneeled down to her height. "I am priestess Saki," I said in a **bold** voice.

I woke up with a yawn and sat up in my bed. "Dreaded dream," I mumbled.

*So I have bad dreams all the time. Get used to it.* Said the voice. I sighed and fell off the bed when I saw Carmin right next to it.

"I've been thinking. I'm an orphan... so I decided to stay with you!" she said. Her arms were wide open expecting a hug.

"Sorry. Your gonn-" I cut off.

"But I want to be with you!" sobbed Carmin.

*God I really did it this time! Darn. Think think! Ah ha! Got it! Oh wait it means taking care of the squirt. Auugghh! My life is over☹!* I thought. "Calm down don't cry! Fine I'll let you stay." I answered.

"Weee! I get to live with a priestess! That means I can do exorcisms with Saki-chan!" exclaimed Carmin.

"Whoa! I can't let you do that. You have to have special powers like mine. I'm able to purify anything." I described what you do and blah blah blah you need a licence yabba yabba yabba.

"Wow. Never mind. That stuff is too complicated. But you are gonna take me to the store so you can get me stuff for me to move in." she said.

I about fainted. "Uh, sorry Carmin I can't," I admitted.

"Whatta ya mean you can't!" she whined.

"I can't take care of you either. I've got too much to do. After all I am a priestess," I said.

Carmin kicked the rug. "Aw why not? I wanted to stay with a priestess," she whined.

I sat up and put my cloak on. "You sleep in your clothes?" asked Carmin.

"I have to. Priestesses and priests don't have enough time in the morning to get dressed," I explained.

*God. I really am starting to like this brat. Maybe I can break one rule. After all priests and priestesses can't sin. I'm not sinning if I'm doing a deed such as giving a child a home. I thought.*

*It doesn't say it in the holy bible or the book for priestesses and priests* said the voice.

"I can let you hang out with me though. You can help me and Laurie with stuff. But not exorcisms," I answered.

"Oh boy! I'm a helper!" Cheered Carmin.

"Yeah, yeah lucky you. Now carry this book for me would ya?" I asked.

"What is it?" She asked.

"It's the one and only bible on purification. A priest by the name of Budihai gave it to me a long time ago... You have my permission to look through it. This is the book where I learned how to do this," I answered.

I decided to show off my powers. I put my hands together and breathed slowly. White balls of light began growing in my palms. I fused them together and began swirling it inside my hand. I threw it in the air and people gathered around and saw it explode into a beautiful flower.

"Priestess Saki has done another miracle!" cried a villager.

I felt tapping on my shoulder and turned around to find Laurie.

I thought it was a mist and I bonked really good in the nose.

"Ack! Saki what the heck are you doing?!" he yelled, followed by stomping and a dirty mouth that made me cover poor Carmin's ears and in the end Laurie tripped over my extended leg. "Oh sh-"He began but I quickly covered up his mouth to prevent less smack talk again.

"Shut up," I mumbled. "There are children."

A cute little boy raised his hand, "What does that word mean Priestess Saki?" he asked.

I looked over at Laurie. "You tell the kid," I said.

Laurie fidgeted with his fingers and didn't speak for a while.

"Can you at least show me the goo?" he asked.

He chuckled nervously and his skin was flushed. *Poor guy. Scared the living day out of him.*

"Fine only **once**! It's not here we'll have to go outside of the gates and to the woods to find it." I said.

I pulled Laurie aside and we weaved through people as we came to the fort gates. Jordan was already on his shift as the guard.

"Hey! Jordan! Do you think you can let us out?" I yelled with my hands cupped around my mouth.

He turned and stumbled almost falling off his post.

"Oh god! Saki don't do that. But I guess so," he said. Jordan caught his balance and stood straight.

He cupped his hands around his mouth and called to the guard in charge of the door, "Guard 21! Open the gate!"

The guard nodded and turned around to the gate lever. He gave it a pull. With a loud crack the lever came down and the lever and the gates loudly creaked open as sparks flew as the gates roughly rubbed against the lock that broke. "Darn it all! I just replaced it last week!" yelled guard #24.

I went ahead of Laurie. Our capes blew under our feet.

"We're close." I mumbled.

I took out my sword from my sheath and held it in front of me. Last time a stupid bear came and almost ripped my arm off!!!! Don't ask. I mean what bear would be wondering around

yelling, "Duh. I don't know why but I think I'll rip that arm off that priestess!"

I walked ahead and almost tripped over a cat running after a mouse. "AAAAaaauuuuggghhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! I hate cats!" I yelled. I hurried away and stormed off. "Here's your goo Laurie!" I yelled and pointed at the goo like substance.

Laurie knelt down and took out his satchel. (It's where he keeps his science stuff, don't tell him I told you☺)

He reached in and came out screaming and holding his left hand. "Shoot!" he complained. "Cut my good hand with my scalpel," He groaned.

"Karma finally got ya!" I sneered.

"Yeah yeah," he groaned.

As Laurie complained about his hand, I turned around and began unsheathing my sword on my belt.

I little figure came out holding the same cat thing that I had kicked.

"Why did you kick Paul Shurbutt?" Carmin asked.

"Paul Shurbutt what kind of a cat name is that?" I asked.

"He's my cat and I named him whoever I wanted."

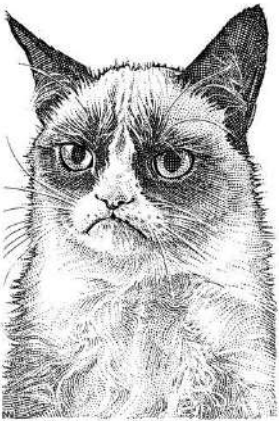
"Indeed," came a high squeaky voice from the cat.

"The thing can talk?" I asked surprised.

I let loose the grip on my sword and sheathed it.

Paul was a Persian cat. Yes I knew that but, Paul was a grumpy old dude considering I had kicked him four miles away.

He looked around. Paul apparently never smiles if you would look at the picture of Paul...



There he is folks! Isn't he a classic? Paul Shurbutt the frowning cat! Isn't he cute?

Ahem. Carmin held poor and grumpy Paul by his arms and he dangled there like a bell.

I gulped. I have a fear of cats. (Funny story☺)

Laurie and I had been sent to go after a demonic cat. Trust me back then I "LIKED" cats.



We never expected it to be this huge. Well. He tossed me up and ate me. How am I still alive? I exorcised the cat from the inside solo style. \*shudders\* that thought makes me wanna puke. Any ways I've been scared of cats' since.

Paul looked over and tried to catch a mouse.

"I'm not like how I used to be," he complained.

He hobbled over and sat on the mouse... Well of course it suffocated! The poor thing.

"Dang that's one fat cat," I mumbled to Laurie.

"Are you sure my hand is supposed to be purple?" he asked panicking.

"I think I can help..." said Paul licking his mouth.

"NO no thank you, Paul," stammered Laurie.

I tugged his coat, "Follow me."

I tugged him by his collar. We weaved through trees until we came to a lake.

He faced me. I grabbed his shoulders and turned him around. "What are we h-" he began.

"FOUR!" I yelled aloud. I booted Laurie and he flew into the lake.

"I'm flying!" he called.

SPLASH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

"What the heck was that for Saki!" he exclaimed.

I dusted my hands. "Healing waters."

"SAKI!!!" yelled Carmin.

"Henchmen of the Black Prince were carrying away Carmin.

They flew up to the sun. I couldn't believe my eyes.

"No... IT can't be.."

I turned to Laurie. "We have to rescue the reincarnation of Priestess Bahandi," I said to Laurie.

"Again?" He gulped.

"We can't afford to lose the priestess again," I said.

Now that you guys know the big trouble I'm going to crawl in a corner and die!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Auugh! How could I let the black carry away a bratty girl? I turned to stunned Laurie. Except he was at the bottom of a lake. "For the love of god!" I mumbled.

I got ready to dive and as I was ready Laurie then appeared... as a cat.

"That was not healing water!" he hissed.

"Now we can be best friends!" called fat cat.

"Here kitty kitty," I taunted.

Laurie folded his ears back and took a good look at me.

"Apparently your hand touched the water," he snickered.

"You've got cat ears and tail!"

I felt my head. Not normal ears then I felt my... tail.

"At least I'm not helpless," I sighed.

I scooped him up and thought of a perfect way to torture him. "You know how Carmin named her stupid cat a stupid name?" I stated.

Laurie looked surprised then almost fainted, "Oh man, what is it?" he sighed.

((drum role)) "Your new name is bum bum bum bum bum bum bum buuumm!!!!!!! Shimboop!" I squealed. "Shimboop the cat!" I said it again just to get the feeling

"I do-" he began but soon began hacking and coughing and wheezing.

"Oh my god he's dying!" I cried.

He hacked and coughed some more and spit out a huge wad of fur.

"Fur ball." He explained.

To Be Continued.....