

Past Shadows

Von abgemeldet

Shame

Yawning she lay on the dirty ground. Her whole body was littered with suppurative wounds and bruises. Extremely careful the young queen tried to sit up, but every single one of her muscles was struggling against the least movement, so she fell back on the side and panted loud through for pain compressed jaws. Her look became blurred rapidly and she was threatened to faint again. Bitter the young street cat fightened against it. If she now fell back into the dark, probably she wouldn't never wake up from it again. But her little sister just needed her ...

And while she was defending against the lingering, dark feeling of exhaustion, she listened to steps came nearer. Once more she panted loud, but lifted her head at the same time and forced herself, to look into her tormentors' eyes. Someone clicked his tongue reproachful and a tall shape was bending down to her. His scarlet eyes caught in hers, but the young stray didn't turn away. This gratification he shouldn't get yet!

"Darling, darling", a deep, harsh voice said in a gentle intonation and another click was heard.

"Did you really believe, you would get rid of me so easily, Bombalurina? Just like that?, Tsss", the tom over her remarked and it sounded nearly as if he was astonished at the young female's naivety. His long, sharp claws were stroking with its tips her reddish coat pattern, almost shred beyond recognition and her white breast. Bombalurina wanted to resist him, wanted to push these disgusting paws away from her breast, but she couldn't. Too bad was the pain in her arms, on her whole body. Again she thought about her little sister Demeter who was waiting all alone in their hideaway for her return ...

„Macavity!", Bombalurina called loud and wriggled lightly under his paws – a mistake.

"Is there anything, that I should be told out off your dirty mouth, you treacherous bitch?", the tom hissed und was digging his claws into her defenceless flesh immediately. The young Queen shrieked lout in very high-pitched tones because of his maltreatment and wished her falling into an endless, peaceful sleep, free of pain-

Jerky Macavity pulled his claws out of her skin and Bombalurina was gasping for air. The tom wanted to stand up as low, imploring words came out of her mouth.

"Y-you- ... you've got ... promised- that nothing will ... h-happen to Demeter", she said under biggest efforts and had even more problems to stifle the tears.

"P-please ... do with me what you want, but- ... spare ... my sister ..."

Some of his fellows in the background were roaring with laughter, but Macavity silenced them quickly. Once again he bended down to Bombalurina who was trembling over her whole body and an evil grin distorted his face.

“Well, well, well. I offer my protection to you, my kindness, even a place on my side, and you thank me by betraying me first and then question my honour with childish sorrows about the little sister Demeter.” Seeming to be cut to the quick the diabolical catdevil put on a sad face.

“So, if you’d just good do all the times what I wanted from you, you’d must never be afraid for the little Demeter. However apparent, I have to teach you in other ways, what consequences your disobedience will have in future!”

For Bombalurina it became harder and harder to keep her head. Macavity was observing the express of fear in her eyes with relish, before he continued: “You can defy and beg as much as you want. Like your wretched mother you both will belong to me – just as everything that’s coming after you!”

And then the cruel monster was gripping the helpless, exhausted Queen and raped her brutal. The young street cat squealed shrill but couldn’t resist anymore. Inner Bombalurina cursed that, what would grow up within her because of him, with the worst disgust and endless disdain and decided to drown it right away after the birth. But this new life would mean to both, the young Queen and her younger sister Demeter, soon more courage and hope to flee from Macavity and his companions maybe forever ...