

## Angels in the Park

Swirled in black aurora, he sat alone on the park bench. Black leather draped his body. With his face engrossed in the newspaper, he hummed. Each time he hummed, the able bodies in the park dropped in uncontrollable shakes. Once they stopped moving, they either dissolved or were taken away by black shadow creatures with clawed hands.

While she jogged through the park, Jen saw the vicious attacks occur. With a quick glance, her hazel-green eyes locked onto the man causing the devastation. She looked around and another being appeared next to him. Her heightened sense of hearing allowed her to pick up on their conversation.

“Hey Abaddon, can we hurry this up, he’s waiting for us.”

Jen’s eyes widened. She looked closer at the other being. The white, misty, fog settled around the park. The pale white skin along with shoulder length, stringy, frail black hair sent shivers up and down Jen’s spine. Sure Jen heard the rumors of a female fallen angel, but never believed them. She inched closer. She listened further and stood stunned.

“I have to warn the guys,” she declared.

The angels hovered toward her.

“She is finally here, the legend who took down Azazel. She is the one he wants,” Lilith whispered.

Jen smirked.

“If you come with us, this stops,” Lilith assured her.

“Why me, why do you want me?” Jen asked.

“You are the one. You’ve always been the one Jen,” Abaddon smiled. “My revenge.”

The angels dug their black claws into her flesh. Jen screamed in terror as they dragged her down to the Bottomless Pit. Before she fell with them, Jen spotted the paper. Her eyes bulged in utter horror as the newspaper changed right before her.

“Terror in the park. Famed SPA (Supernatural Paranormal Agency) Agent, Jennifer Long, is the lone suspect.”