



Kenneth

Mortem one-shot part 1

The moon dimly lit through the windows of the library. A deathly silence hangs in the halls only disturbed by the sound of a librarian finalising some paperwork. She lets out a deep sigh of frustration before getting up and pushes a trolley full of books that needed to be put on the shelves. She stops, picks up some of the books that were resting on the trolley, but before she puts them on the shelves, she shivers a little before continuing. Her eyes dart to the window thinking she saw something peering through but saw only leaves fluttering in the wind. After she finished putting the books away, she grabs her bag and starts walking to the door but notices she can see her breath, which was strange because it was summer. She begins having a feeling of dread come over her and begins to panic and tries to run to the door but freezes in place. She collapses on to the floor unable to move as the air around her begins to get colder and colder.

It was early morning; he was sitting reading a book and watching the news. "you're sure you don't want any Krie" the other man said pouring coffee into a cup.

"No thanks I don't like the bitter taste I don't even know why you like that stuff Marcus"

"its bitter taste is divine in the morning and provides me with much needed energy" Marcus said while taking a sip

"I'm sure your kidneys find it very healthy" Krie says smiling

Marcus sits next to Krie and tries to look at Krie's book

"what's that you're reading"

"Just a horror novel, it's called That, by Stephen King it's quite interesting"

Krie looks up at the tv "turn it up would you please"

Marcus reaches for the remote and increases the volume "the body of Kathrine Louise was found today inside the Brisbane public library by the library's owner. She was said to have committed suicide as her wrists were cut open by a sharp knife that was found in her hand".

Krie lays the book down on his lap and looks for box the biscuit which was now empty. He looks at Marcus who had dip the entire biscuit into his coffee. Krie rolls his eyes but then his attention is drag back to the tv.

“While officially said that she had committed suicide some of the investigators disagree with this due to her face being frozen in a state of fear with some of the locals believing she killed by a spirit and that the library is haunted”

Krie closes the book, gets up and goes to the door to grab his coat. Marcus follows behind as they both enter the garage

“Come on Krie, it’s our day off”

“Well, I would be good grim reaper if I just let it slide”. Krie grabs salt, an emf reader, and other paranormal equipment and stores them in his satchel

“Got me there, the chief isn’t going to be happy”

“he’s gonna have to put up with it” krie mounts his bike, starts the engine, purple flame coming out of the exhaust in the shape of screaming faces.

Marcus hops on and they go off, speeding to the police station.

Krie and Marcus arrive at the police department, they go inside and make their way to an acquaintance of theirs.

“Detective” Krie’s calls out to a man in his 40s, wearing a gray coat and who’s hair was beginning to gray.

“Krie, Marcus, I thought you had the day off” the Detective said, surprised to see them.

“I thought so too” Marcus says annoyed

“I saw the news about the library thought you might need some help”

“So, you heard. you know despite all the reaper business I helped you with before, this one is the creepiest”. The detective takes them both to the back to show them the body. When they approached the body, the detective pulled back the sheet covering the body revealing multiple stab wounds on both of her arms and a piece of cloth covering her face.

“She has approximately 29 stab wound on both arms obviously self-inflicted” the detective explained

“I heard that she committed suicide on the news” Krie mentions.

“It seems that way but look at her face” the detective removes the cloth from her face. Krie eyes widen, her face was in permanent state fear, mouth was fully open, and the eyes had regress into the skull, the had no pupils.

“Jesus, looks like she saw the face of god” Marcus says a little disturbed.

Krie inspects the body and finds the skin frozen in some areas “the skin is frozen here” krie points out.

“she was practically covered in ice when we found her, not sure how considering it is summer”

Krie pounds on state of the body “frozen, lock in a stat fear, fantastic look we’re-”

“Dealing with a suicide” a voice from door cut off Krie.

A man dressed in a nice suit walk towards them “what is this loon doing here” he says to Krie with an unfriendly tone.

“Nice to meet you agent ass, heard you got demoted, always thought the cleaner’s closet was more your style” Marcus mocks him

“I thought you had the day off” the agent mentions

“Thought you might have been finding this case a bit too hard for your small brain” Krie says giving a smug smile.

“There nothing to find out she obviously took her own life”

“No, she didn’t, obviously you didn’t see the powder”

“What powder?”

“This powder” Krie traces his fingers on the body with his middle finger then showed it to the agent. The agent looks and realises the Krie was flipping him off.

“Alright that’s enough” the detective says trying to break them up

“Yes, it is.” The agent pulls out a piece paper “I have permission to keep this him away from this case, I don’t want some idiot who bevelled he’s death itself but his outlandish ramblings in the report”

“That ok, I already got what I can for” Krie bumps into the agent before leaving with Marcus and the detective behind him.

“Well, that was a bust” Marcus exclaims

“Not really, from the state of the body were most definitely caused by a spirit” Kries opens the door and mounts his bike again with Marcus.

“What are going to do that idiot has stop from interfering”

“Me and Marcus are going to the library tonight, in meantime can you make sure that agent doesn’t find out”

“I’ll try my best”

Krie gives thanks to the detective and drive off to get equipment for later that night.