

Flash Fiction



Mental

Bobby W. Lee

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This is a collection of bedtime stories to promote vivid dreaming, take one each night and if you're still around, call me in the morning! Sweet Dreams!

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The Spider's Revenge

I was unloading our belongings out of the rented moving truck when I first saw him. I got only a glimpse as he scurried back behind the cardboard boxes sitting in the front part of the trailer. A spider, a big one the size of a small tarantula. I didn't get too good of a look the first time and I made a mental note to watch where I put my hands. I used the hand trucks and got my furniture and appliances off and then it was time for the boxes. I put on a pair of leather work gloves and got after it, the hot central Florida sun was already trying to make me look like a lobster. I kept a wary eye out as I worked but the brown shaggy monster was nowhere to be seen. I hoped he had escaped out of the truck while I was busy. By mid morning I had everything unpacked and while the wife and kids unpacked and put up the kitchen I handled the big stuff and put the beds together. I was in the master bedroom putting our king sized bed together when I heard our youngest daughter aged six scream! I had a pretty good notion why and I grabbed one of my hunting boots out of the walk-in closet and tore off into the living room where the scream had come from. I would have ended him then and there but my daughter launched herself at my leg and wrapped herself around it screaming and crying almost knocking me down. I got a good look at his evil ass that time! He was huge and very definitely had a large violin on his back with red strings on it! I did the only thing I could do, I threw the boot at him, but as if he had anticipated it, scuttled to one side before it hit him. He stared at me with all eight eyes balefully and I saw my pale reflection in them. He had long fangs and I could see a tiny drop of venom on the end of each one. I heard a thin chittering sound that sounded strangely like laughter as he disappeared around the corner and down the hall. My wife and our eight year old came flying from the kitchen to see what all the commotion was about and the little one jumped into Mama's loving arms. I snatched up my boot and took off after Spidersaurus Rex. I hit the hallway just as he turned the corner into the bedroom on the end. I looked for him for over an hour but he had chosen his hiding spot well. By supper time I was bushed and Spidey was the last thing on my mind as I headed for the shower. I opened the shower curtain to start my water and he leaped past me! I chased him down the hall popping my towel at him, connecting once but it only stunned him for a minute and knocked him further away from me into the kitchen. I thought I had him but right before I swung he dove into a hole under the dishwasher. Cursing and muttering I went back to the shower and took my frustration out on a large water bug that probably would have been Spidey's supper. I finished my shower and brushed my teeth. My wife was already in bed and I slid in beside her exhausted. I woke up to a thin chittering noise that sounded strangely like laughter and something moving in my hair. I swatted but too late as the fangs sank into my skull and molten fire poured through my.....

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The Werewolf in the Zoo

I awoke naked and cold, my arm hanging out of the thick steel bars. The crowd oohing and aahing at what had taken place just before I had awakened. I was miserable. It's no fun to be in a cage and be gawked at when you're helpless and especially naked. I got up and trotted into the cement cave and found my new sweats the attendant had left for me and my breakfast on a tray. Crap! Oatmeal again! That's three days this week! And they call us inhuman! My chest and back was scratched and scraped and I had fleas in my underarms and pubic area. That damn attendant better be getting me some more flea shampoo! His lazy ass didn't care about me no way, all he cared about was the female were they kept on the far end well away from me! Hell, he was probably giving all the stuff I was supposed to get to her! I sulked a little bit, staring at the door the attendant

used to drop off our stuff. My head was aching and as I moved to get up I felt the knot on my hip. Tranqs again, no wonder I was in a bad mood! The asshole had shot me with a tranquilizer dart so he could hurry up and get my stuff in and go Mack on the female! I spent the rest of the day pacing back and forth. The afternoon got late and still no attendant with my lunch! The crowd was starting to gather in front of my cage. The moon was showing in the afternoon sky and I would be changing soon. I heard the metal attendants door open and I turned around heading toward it. A pretty red haired female stuck her head through and said, "Come on big boy, we haven't got all night!"

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The Hospital

I woke up and saw him sitting in the chair across from my bed. I mistook him for one of the teenagers that had called in the wreck and had helped me till the paramedics got there. A car had pulled out of a side road and I didn't have time to do anything except hit him. The light in the hospital room was dim and it looked like a teen age boy sitting there wearing a dark hoodie. I knew my bike was trashed, there was no way it wasn't. I had scrimped and saved for two years to be able to buy a Harley! But an impact at 70 mph is going to do some damage. I just hoped no one stripped it before I could get out of here. I could at least get enough parts off it to start another bike. The doc must have me on some good painkillers cause I felt fine as frog hair! The guy in the corner cleared his throat. "Hey man, I want to thank you and your buddies for helping me out! I probably wouldn't have made it if you hadn't been there!" I said gratefully. "Yes, about that." He said standing and turning toward me with that long sickle in his hand I hadn't noticed before and the light illuminating the gleaming white skull under the hoodie.

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The Babysitter

Alicia was a single working mom. After the divorce she rented a small two bedroom apartment close to the giant retail store she worked at and she and her two boys settled in to a different life. Timmy was six and Tony was five and they would run a body ragged trying to keep up with them. Randy would come by and get the boys every other weekend for his visitation but he didn't show up half the time or call. Alicia figured the rigors of being a single man on the prowl got the best of him! She tried to stalk to him about it on several occasions but he would fly into a rage and storm out saying her bitching is what caused their problem in the first place, but Alicia knew it was the little tramp he worked with that had started their problems. In any event Alicia had the boys to take care of and her job. Between the two she didn't have a lot of time for a social life. Randy's mom kept the boys for her usually but was sporadic about it. Alicia worked days but had to keep an open availability to be able to work for giant retail. She was putting freight away when the manager came by and informed her that everyone in her department would be expected to work a couple of nights each week till the upcoming holiday season was taken care of. Alicia had dreaded this but knew it was coming so she agreed and confirmed Friday and Mondays she would work a half day then come in for an eight hour night shift both days. Now she had to get a babysitter. Randy was out of the question, he was too undependable and she had no close friends or family locally so when she got in that day she opened up her little used laptop and queried local babysitters. A surprising number popped up and tired of looking through the long list clicked on the closest one to her home. She put her information in and filled out the questionnaires. A few seconds later she got an email with a link to confirm her address and take her back to the site. The site gave a long list of thumbnail pictures with contact information of accredited sitters and Alicia was drawn to one girl in particular with sad brown eyes and long raven black hair. She clicked on the profile and read the girl's information and credentials. Satisfied she typed in the dates and times in the provided boxes and tapped the payment button. As a second thought when she was done she pulled up the Sitting service on a popular search engine and researched it. The ratings were all 4 and 5 stars so she took a relaxed breath and went to fix the boy's dinner. Thursday afternoon rolled around and the sitter rang the doorbell an hour early. Alicia was impressed. Sandy turned out to be a bright knowledgeable girl

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