

The Untold Chronicles

*Everdance*  
*A Blood Story*

BOOK ONE



Created By **Geo Brawn IV**



The Untold Chronicles®  
Book 1

# Everdance

A Blood Story



By Geo Brawn IV

**Published by:**  
**Brawn Graphix Design Creations**  
**Los Angeles, CA**  
**U.S.A.**  
**www.BrawnGraphix.com**

**This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places and incidents either are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously, and any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, business establishments, events, or locales is entirely coincidental. The publisher does not have any control over and does not assume any responsibility for author or third-party websites or their content.**

**The Untold Chronicles -**  
**Everdance:**  
**A Blood Story**  
**© 2012 George W. Brawn IV**

**All rights reserved.**

**No part of this book may be reproduced, scanned or distributed in any printed or electronic form without permission. Please do not participate in or encourage piracy of copyrighted materials in violation of the author's rights. Purchase only authorized editions.**

**ISBN - 978-0-9836486-0-4**

Brawn Graphix Design Creations Inc.

presents

The Untold Chronicles

# Everdance

*A Blood Story*

By

Geo Brawn IV

## Book I

\*\*\*Dedicated to those who have been there every step of the way.

Scott Simons, Miguel Quesada,  
Ariel Aguire, Laura Tobin, Kevin Mitchell, Jason Hamilton, Darren Escobedo  
& Sylvia Kershaw, The Rest of the Gang @ JPM Comics, The Carlson Family,  
Sal and Geeks Comics, The Cartoonistas, Those who remain of the  
"Usual Suspects", My Dear & Loving Family, And last but not least-  
My Loving Wife, Nancy, for believing in me and making all things possible.

www.BrawnGraphix.com © All Stories, Art, & Creations for The Untold Chronicles ©  
Published by Geo Brawn IV/Brawn Graphix Design Creations inc. ©All Rights Reserved 2010

Seattle, WA. USA  
A.D. 2007



**Gasp!**  
**Gasp!**  
**Gasp!**



He smells fear...  
But for the first  
time, its not some-  
one elses. It's his  
own.

Every running step leads him  
closer. Every alleyway feels like  
a dead end as the warm blood  
drips from his wounds...



He knows time has  
almost caught up to  
him...



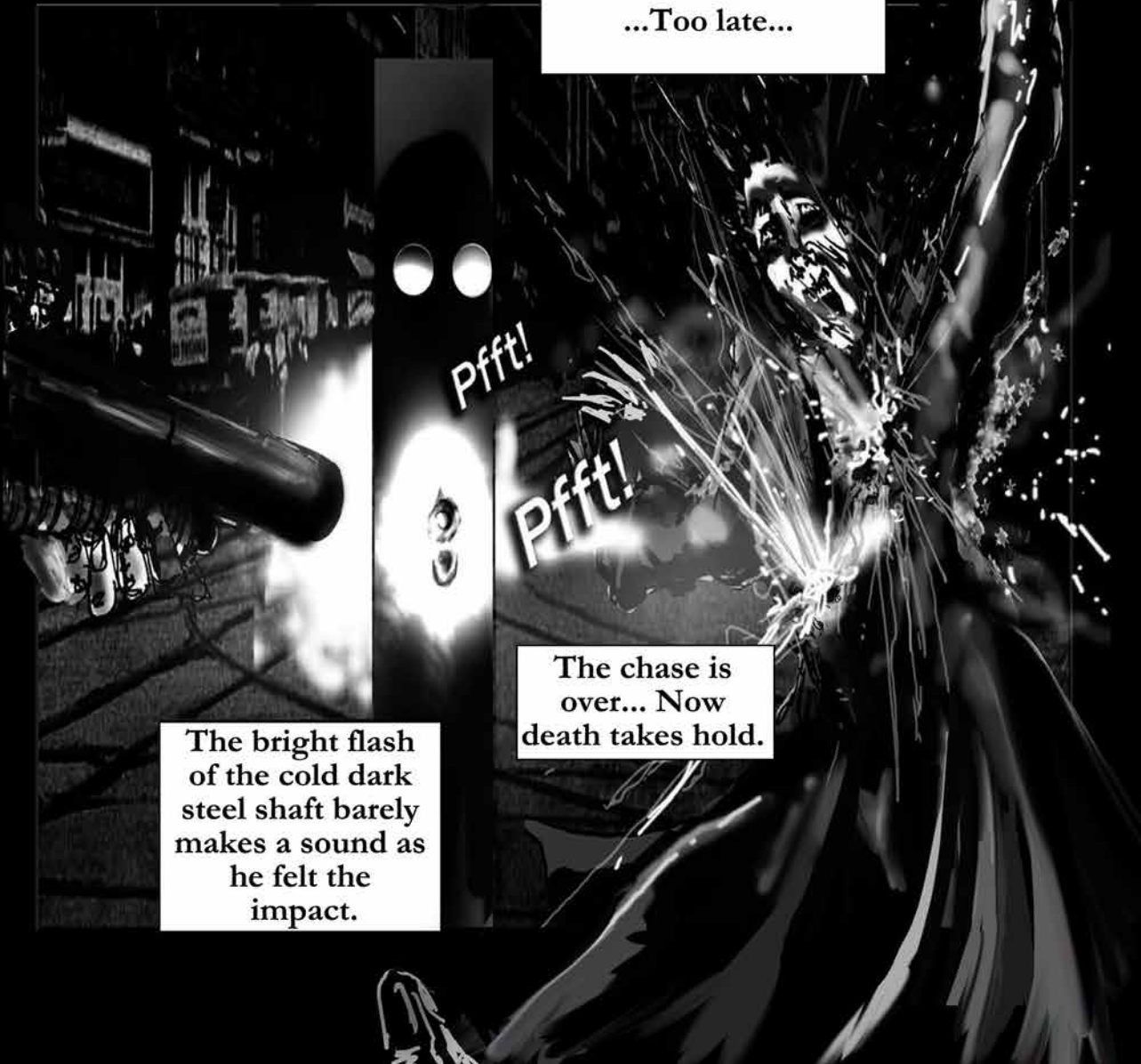
...Moving so fast  
theres no time to  
even think.



So many thoughts  
rush through his  
mind at once.

So much he'd  
wanted to still say.  
So much he stil---

...Too late...



Pfft!

Pfft!

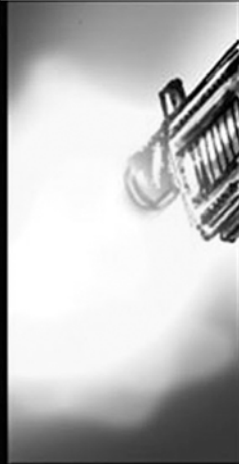
The bright flash  
of the cold dark  
steel shaft barely  
makes a sound as  
he felt the  
impact.

The chase is  
over... Now  
death takes hold.

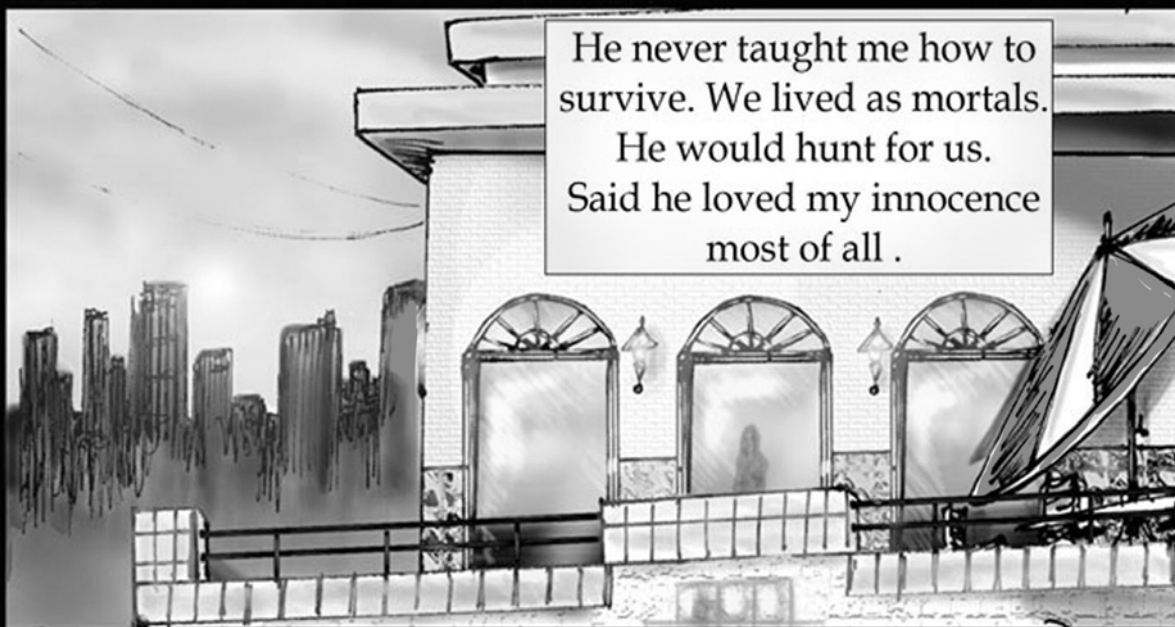
That night...  
everything changed.



The night he  
never came  
home.



He never taught me how to  
survive. We lived as mortals.  
He would hunt for us.  
Said he loved my innocence  
most of all .



But now  
he's gone...



...What do I  
do?







For thirty years this is how we lived and loved. Together we saw the world, and held a dark secret...



We lived in mortal society as mortals. But we're more...

He insisted I'd never lose my innocence, so he hunted for us, and I drank from him. I never asked the questions of where, or why, or how...



He'd always taken care of me...

...Only five days after he's gone...

...I was dying.

...Oh!

I had no choice it seemed. I would just wait for the sun to rise...

I would join him in death.



I would end this pain.

And then it hit me...



That's it!





No!  
P-Please!!!



It'd be more like  
a public service  
rather than  
murder.



Heh! Who's  
next?!?

Okay... I can do  
this...Just take it  
step by  
bloody step.



RRRAAAAARRR!!!

...You!



**Step One:  
Disarm the  
bastard.**



**Es El  
Diablo!?**



**Pop!  
pop!  
pop!**



**Pop!  
pop!  
pop!**



**Okay---Step Two:  
Immediately  
check for addi-  
tional weapons!!  
Bollucks!!!**

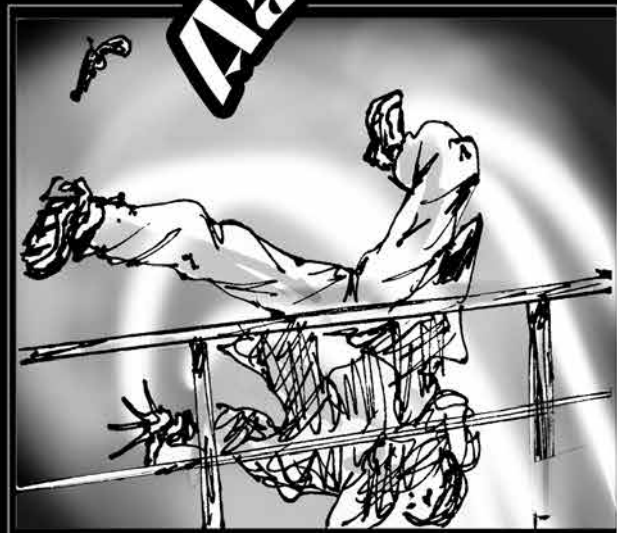


Step Three:  
Wait for just the  
right moment...  
(like when he's out  
of ammo).



RAAAZZZZZZ

Aaahhh!!





"A killer commits suicide", I thought I'd done rather well for my first homicide... Now to cover up the obvious.



There was only one problem at that point really...I wanted more.



Detectives we found something!



Whadda we got?



...I was wrong.

We got our first clue...



Meanwhile... I wasn't finished feeding...No not by a long shot.



Two blocks away...

Gimme some Baby!!!!

C'Mon Baby no one's around!

Hector, you Swear!?!



(Gasp) Did you hear Som--!



AAAAAAahhhhhhh!!!!

Wha Da Fu--



B-KSSShhh!!!!



...A Second course.



I didn't know what would turn them like me. So I took no chances... And the shotgun I found in the backseat made the perfect insurance.



After that was done I began to notice something. I was feeling really good...Almost too good. I was buzzed!!!



It's Amazing!  
This sense of "free"  
A Rush!!!



Yaahhoooo!!!

A pure rush  
a lusting...

I was queen  
of the world.

Cells spinning!  
Exploding...



Who Needs one?!!  
I'm so WARM!!!!

A Jacket???  
Nah!!!!

I'm So Alive!  
I love it!!!!



...And then,  
I felt it....



...Gravity!



Oh  
Ballocks!!!



**Wnhhomp!**

**Thud!**

...Ow!

Chapter Two  
A FILM AT  
ELEVEN





Then I met  
her...Lilith.

...Kids.

The first  
demon.



You'll  
die, just  
like he did,  
trust me.

...And she knew  
my husband...





So tell me. What's your name..?

London Underground  
Circa-A.D. 1978



Th'call me  
Bubble Gum  
Brot.

Your real name  
What's your real  
name???

...No-no...

Just who do  
you think you  
are wanker?!



So  
you from the  
states..?

I'm from lots  
of different  
places.



I'll be honest  
with you. I see  
something in you...

I can see  
you here...

...You are more  
than this... You can  
be greater.

You just have  
to allow it...



Kate...  
My names Kate.



...I'm Andre...



Gahhh Ahhhhh!!!!





Andre was my son.



I want you to write my story...



Tell them who I am...



...How I was the first wife in Eden.

...What I became...



Tell them all how I was cast out for not obeying a fool.



...And how I took my revenge.



It was me who warped Lucifiel, the fallen one.

Humans? Never!



...I started a war that changed it all.



But I wasn't done yet.

I needed an angel who was unsure of his pure existence.



Mmm. Samuel

...One who would help me show our creator I too could create new life... And I did.





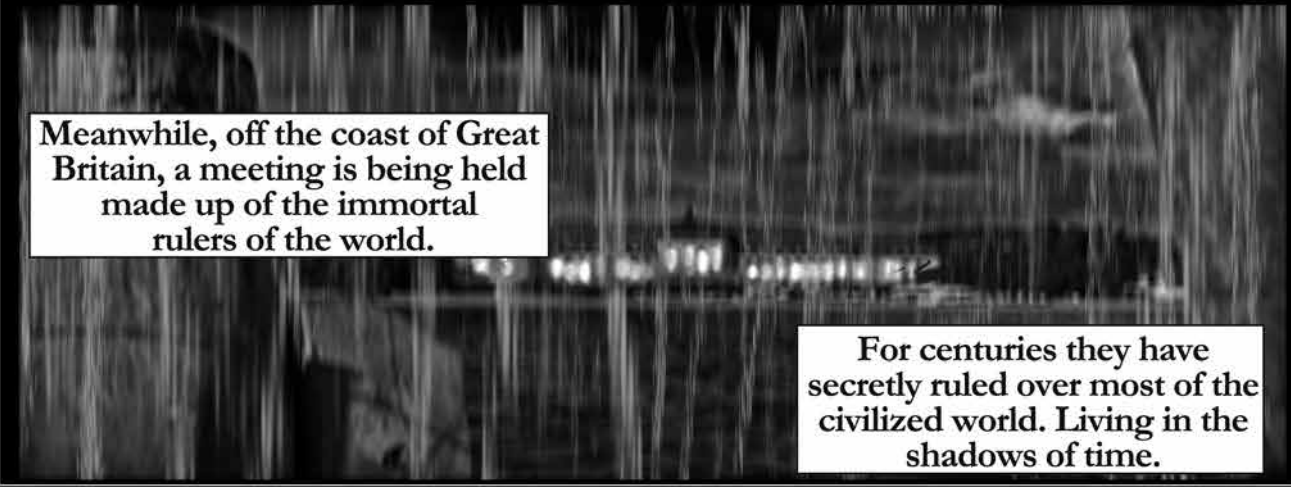


Andre, your husband was my last born son. You're a writer, you can tell them all about what really happened. You could explain it all to them...In exchange, I'll teach you how to survive, how to live as an immortal. Even how to feed. *It'll be great! You'll love it, trust me...*

*... But I digress, sleep on it for now, mull it over. We'll talk more in the morning...Oh, you dropped this.*

Umm... Okay.





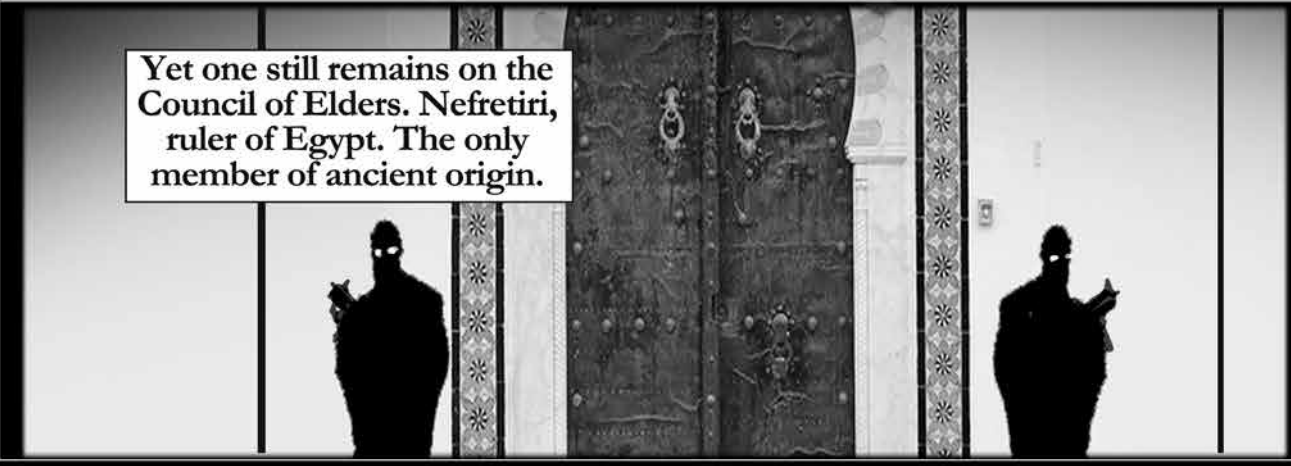
Meanwhile, off the coast of Great Britain, a meeting is being held made up of the immortal rulers of the world.

For centuries they have secretly ruled over most of the civilized world. Living in the shadows of time.

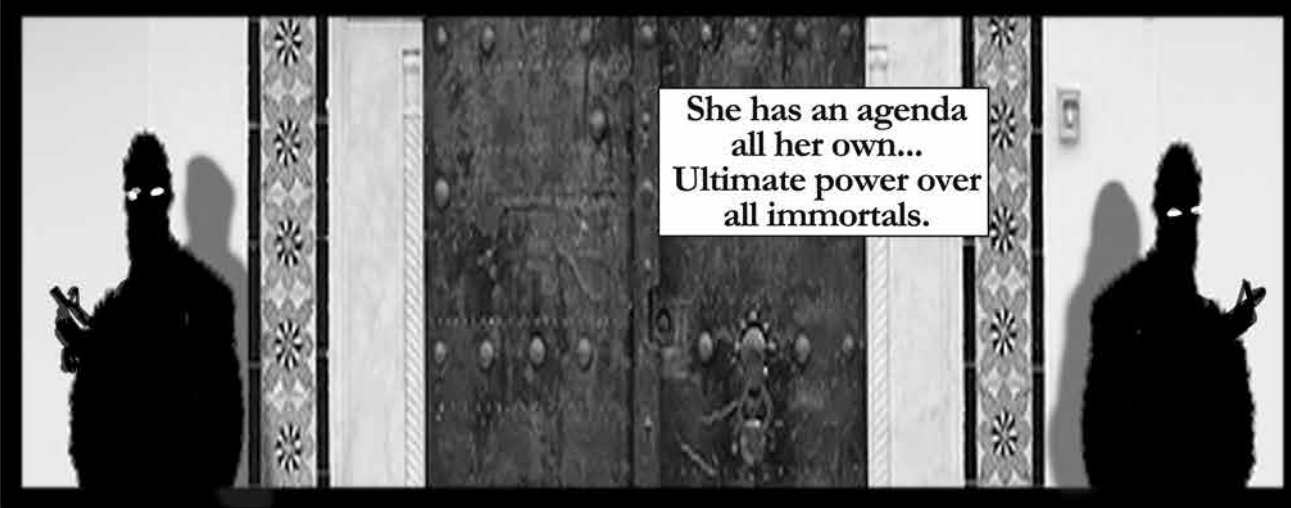


Once made up entirely of the firstborns of Immortal Society... They are called "The Council of Elders". immortal societies elite.

Once was a long time ago... Firstborns are almost nonexistent now.



Yet one still remains on the Council of Elders. Nefretiri, ruler of Egypt. The only member of ancient origin.



She has an agenda all her own... Ultimate power over all immortals.



Nefretiri, The Council has spoken. Too many of our kind have been lost over the centuries...

...And for what? A legend?

Legend? Lilith's power is real!!!



And so is the danger in any attempt to subdue her. The cost has become too great.



To have such a power is beyond priceless!



I say again... The Council has spoken...

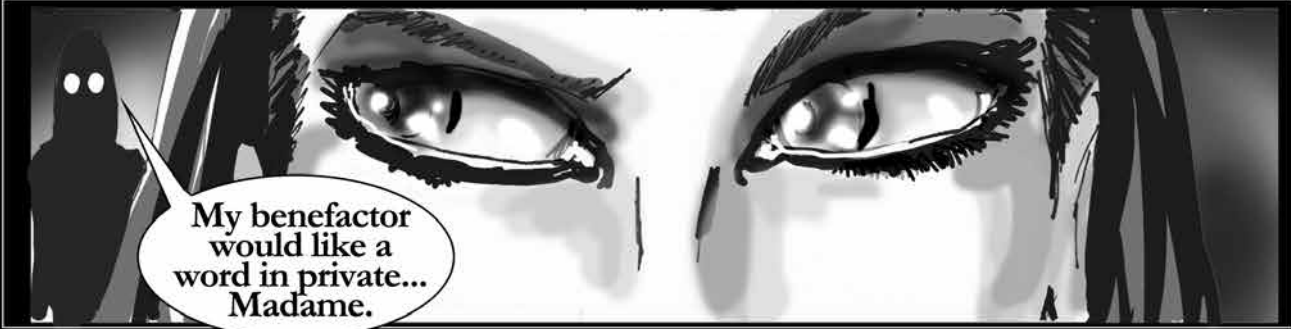


This matter has been put to rest.



Your Highness...  
a moment...

...please.



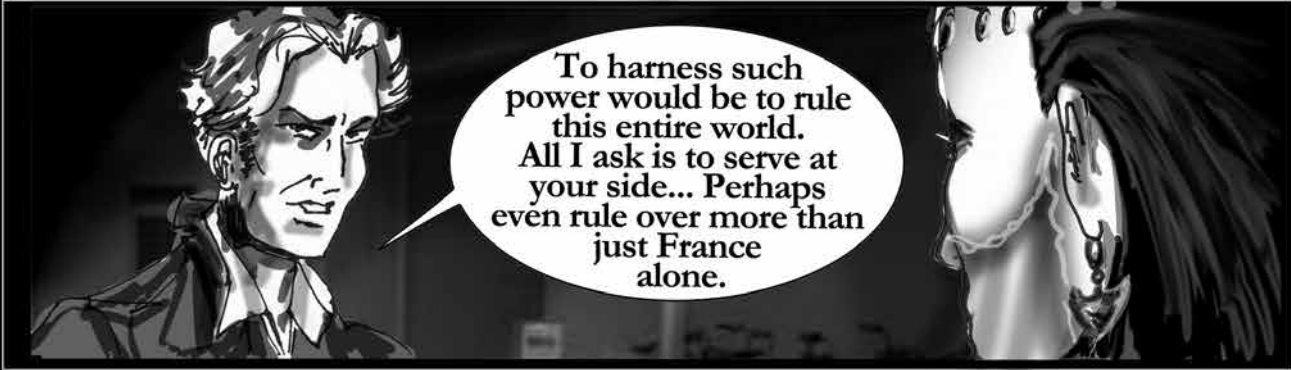
My benefactor  
would like a  
word in private...  
Madame.



I believe in your  
cause...  
Lilith's power is  
emence...

I want to  
help you  
gain it.

Why  
Radau?



To harness such  
power would be to rule  
this entire world.  
All I ask is to serve at  
your side... Perhaps  
even rule over more than  
just France  
alone.



Back at the crime scene...

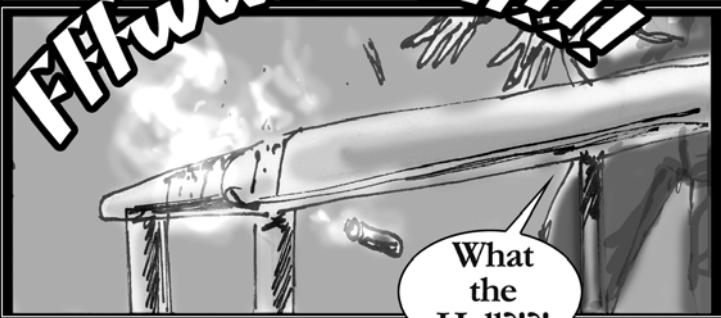


His gun was twenty feet from his impact... He threw it...

But Why?



**FWWOSSH!!!**



What the Hell?!?!



...Umm.

This is getting weirder and weirder...



The next night...  
I awoke with a  
slight hangover.



Okay, maybe  
more than  
slight.



Was the  
whole thing a  
dream?? Why  
not?..



It all made  
sense really. I  
dreamt the ---



Tea time!!  
Good  
evening.



Sleep good?

Um..Uh-huh.



So-Um. About that deal you'd mentioned, I was--

Seen the latest news yet?



...and in other news, police are still baffled...



**MURDER**

...from an scene at a city train stop...



...Early this morning, the bodies of two victims were found on the platform while their killer...

**ODD MURDER SUICIDE**



...appears to have taken his own life after the murders were committed...



...Throwing himself in front of an oncoming train around 5am this morning. No motive was given as police are still investigating the murder of a rival gang member and station security guard at this time.

Blood'ell, it actually work...







...Um, yes?



Yes, I'm looking for Kate Bennet. I'm Detective Addison...

Metro Homicide Division... Can we talk, ---please?

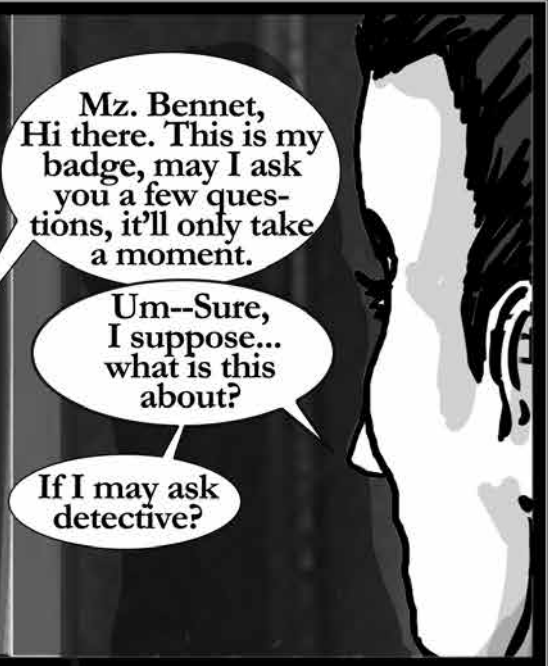


Hurry! Get dressed, get down stairs and listen for my voice. I'll be guiding you mentally.

Just say exactly what I tell you to.



SWWOOK!



Mz. Bennet, Hi there. This is my badge, may I ask you a few questions, it'll only take a moment.

Um--Sure, I suppose... what is this about?

If I may ask detective?



It is Miss or Mrs. Bennet? Well I need to know if you've ever seen this man here... Does he look familiar at all?

It's Miss, actually.



His name was Joel Arguire, called himself "Spider". He was found dead under a train this morning... Was also found your driver's licence at the scene... Can you tell me anything??

...Like how he got it?? Or where???

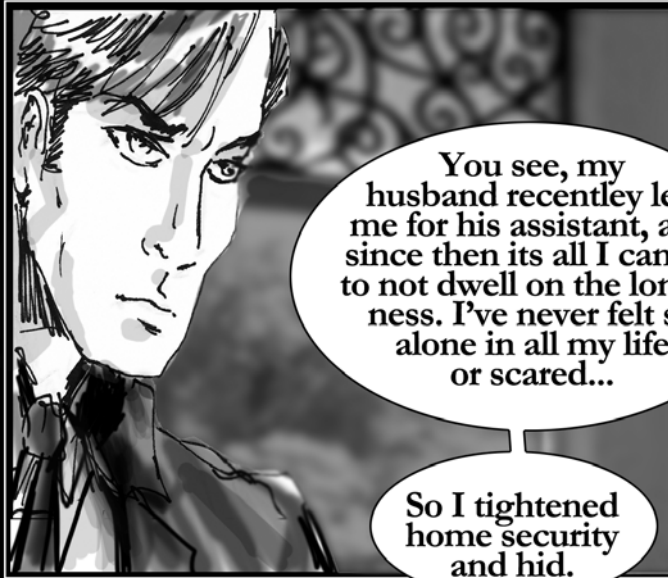


He's dead??

Last Tuesday night I was having dinner with an old friend, when I made my way back to my car this man robbed me of my handbag... He said if I told anyone he'd come here and have his way with me...

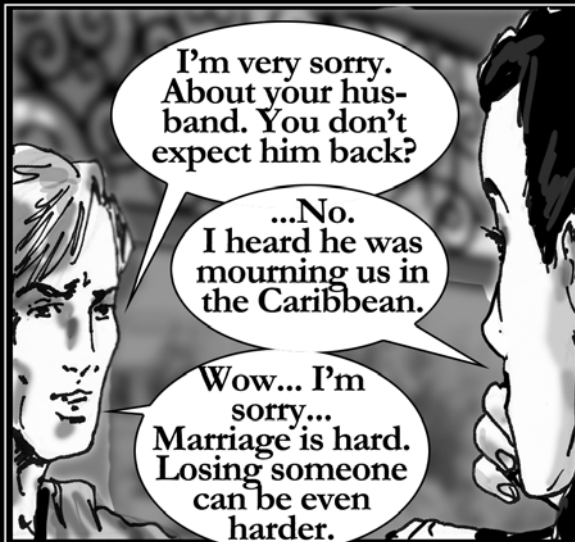


...I was so scared for my life...I couldn't tell.



You see, my husband recently left me for his assistant, and since then its all I can do to not dwell on the loneliness. I've never felt so alone in all my life or scared...

So I tightened home security and hid.



I'm very sorry. About your husband. You don't expect him back?

...No. I heard he was mourning us in the Caribbean.

Wow... I'm sorry... Marriage is hard. Losing someone can be even harder.



I kn---



Hey, It's Sanchez.



I'm just gonna take this in the other room if that's ok..?

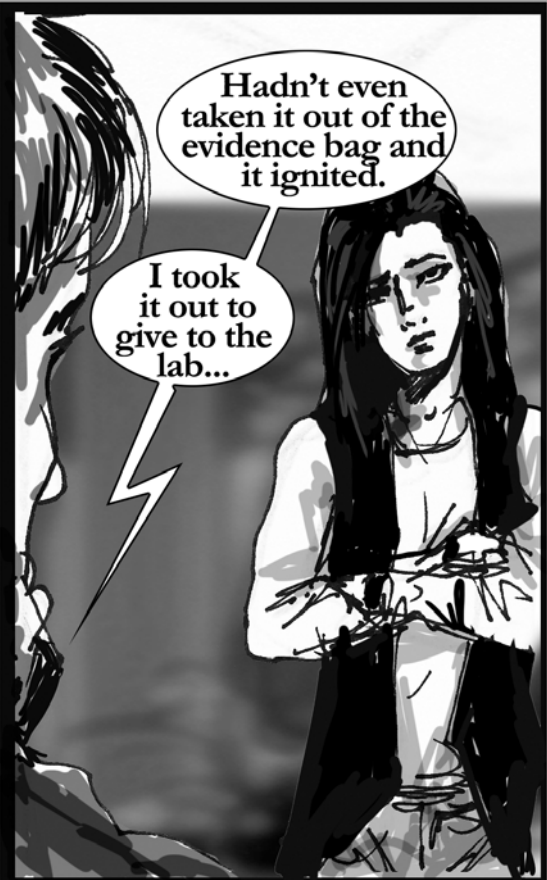
sure...

We lost it man, her licence pulled a Houdini right before me.

The kids book writers licence... It burned up!



Wait! What?!?



Hadn't even taken it out of the evidence bag and it ignited.

I took it out to give to the lab...



Here's my card if you think of anything else. Sorry to bother you.



...Perfect...



Might I ask why you made me sound like some shut in nut job..?

Relax, Dear... As long as your a shut in your not out killing bad guys for food.

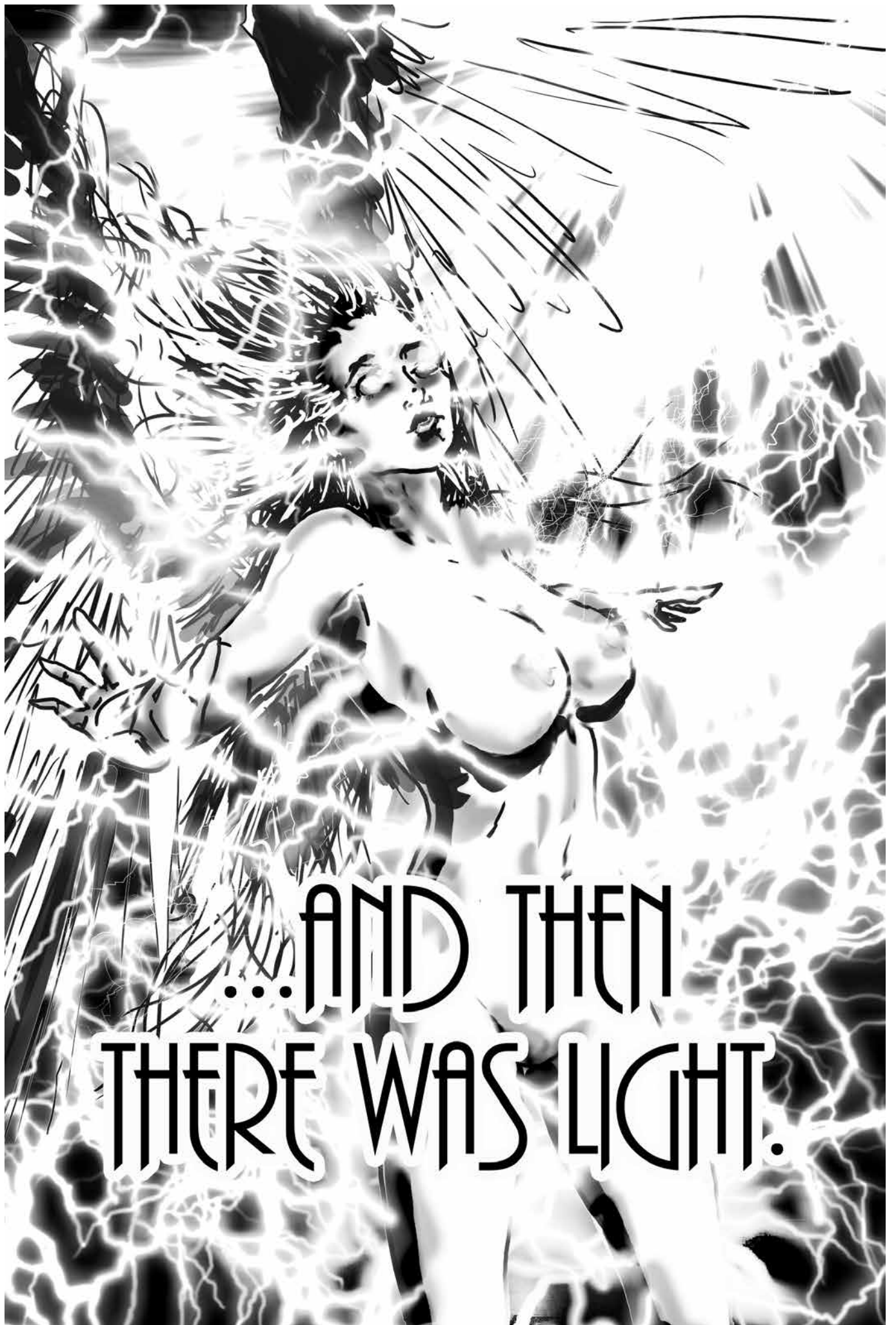
plus the only real evidence is toast... You did great! Lets begin-k?



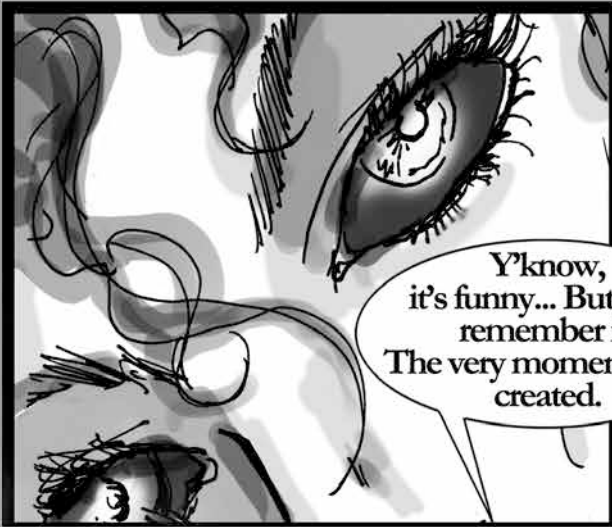
Ok where should we start..?

Lets Start with the very beginning shall we..?





...AND THEN  
THERE WAS LIGHT.



Y'know,  
it's funny... But I still  
remember it.  
The very moment I was  
created.



...And even the  
reason why...  
Lucifiel, the  
First.



Lucifiel was first  
created long before  
us... And as time  
went on, he longed  
for others like  
him.

El,  
was our father, our  
mother, our creator...  
We were born of no  
flesh, just pure energy  
from the source,  
El.



This energy  
surrounded all of us.  
we bathed in it, ate it,  
we lived in it, and it  
lived through us,  
Angels.

And then, El  
spoke right to  
me...



El wanted  
me for a great  
project in the  
works... in a place  
called Eden.



I would be remade as no angel had ever been. I would become flesh and blood.



And just like that..



...In a single moment...



...I was flesh and blood.



The sensations I felt as I opened my eyes, already in this land called Eden. It was all so amazing... In all my existence I've never seen a word to match its beauty. I felt the sun blinding me from above, and the fresh grass below me.



And then in the lake close by I saw something I'd never seen before... Myself. I saw what I had become.



I could touch  
and feel the plants  
around me. The texture  
in its life.



And even the  
animals were  
amazing to  
me.



And just  
then, I'd seen  
my purpose  
for being  
there..



I felt it drawing  
me closer and closer .  
It was El's chosen one, the  
creature he created Eden  
for. The Man...

...Adam.

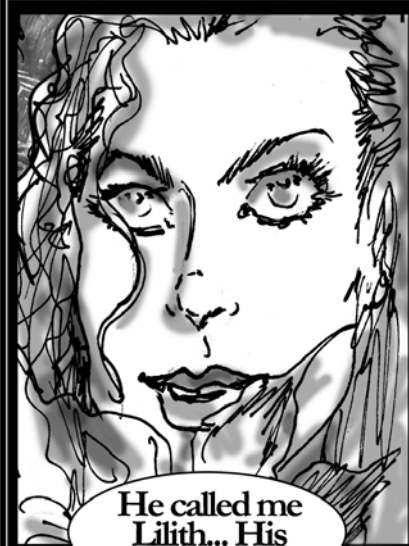




He said his job was to name everything.



All the beauty around him...



He called me Lilith... His Woman.



Eden was so different from Heaven... Things evolved here.

Only Adam and I never aged. But the land around us did...

...As time moved on..

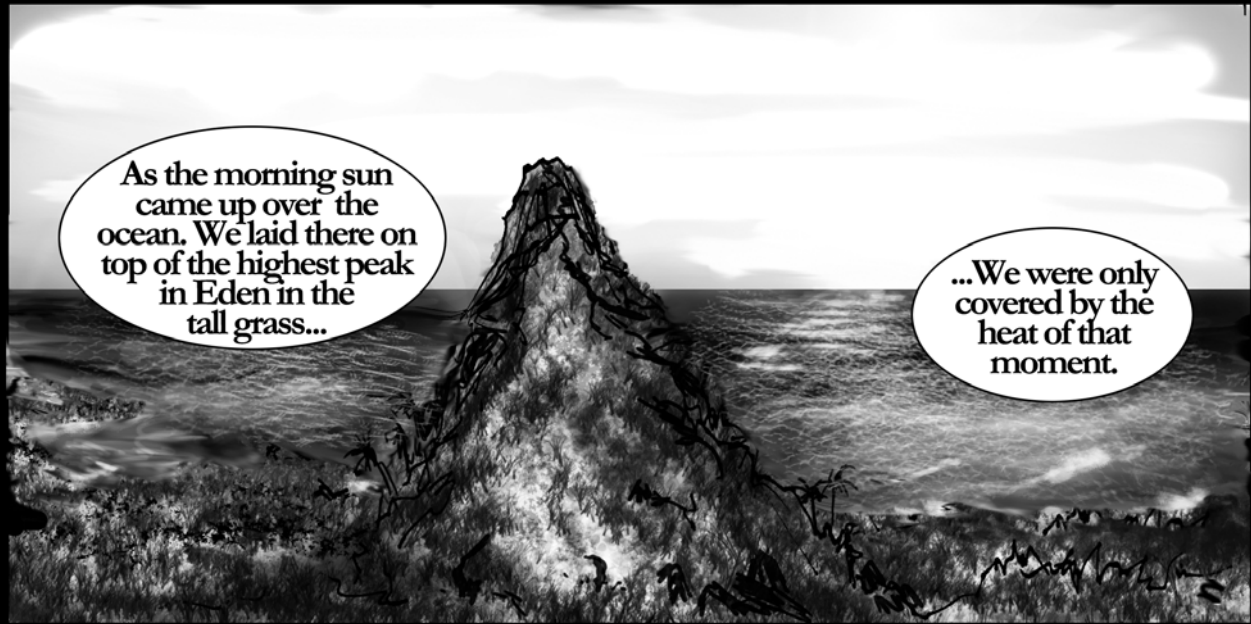


Even our union grew over the ages... And eventually we asked to have a ceremony...

...Committing our lives together. Committing our love to one another.



...Adam called this union of us...A marriage.



As the morning sun came up over the ocean. We laid there on top of the highest peak in Eden in the tall grass...

...We were only covered by the heat of that moment.



The passion that flowed through us was perfect, or so I thought...

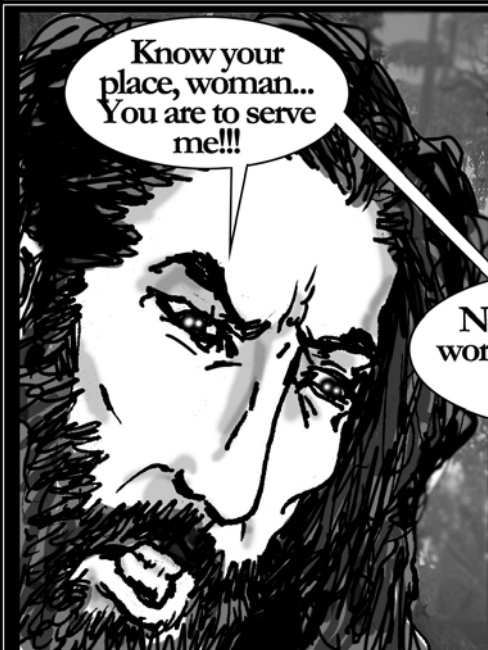


...Something felt different. He seemed colder, more rough. He wasn't trying to share the moment...

...He was trying to dominate me... Like an animal.



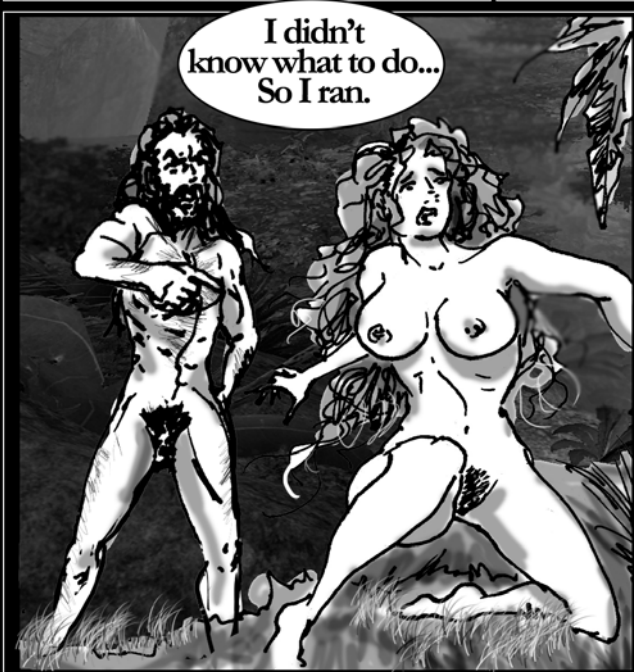
As I tried to reason with him, he grabbed me hard and yelled as he commanded me...



Know your place, woman... You are to serve me!!!




Never forget my words for I am your master!!!




I didn't know what to do... So I ran.



...I just ran!!!

A black and white illustration of a woman with long, dark hair, wearing a bikini, jumping with her arms raised in the air. She is looking upwards.


I looked up to the sky and wanted to go back. So I jumped...

A black and white illustration showing a woman falling through the air, surrounded by a chaotic pattern of lines and dots, representing a lagoon or a storm.

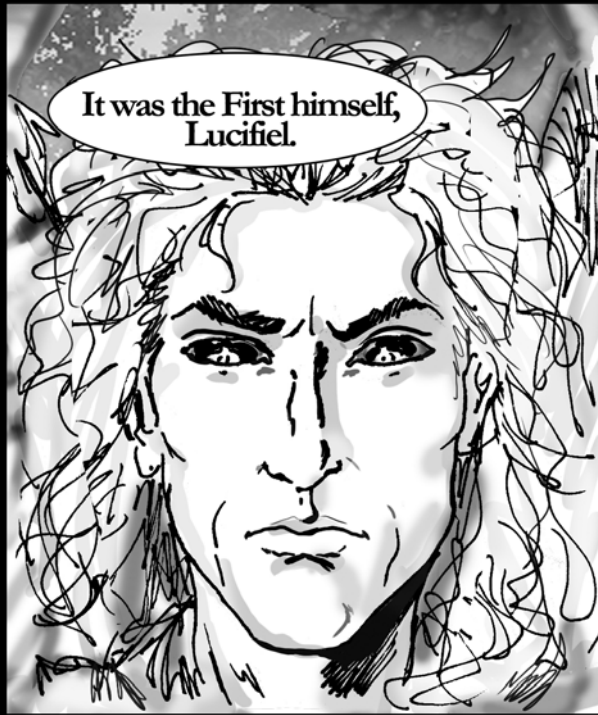
And came right back down... Landing right in a lagoon with another problem...

A black and white illustration of a woman's face and upper body in a state of panic, surrounded by splashing water.

... I couldn't swim.

A large black and white illustration of a woman standing in a lagoon. She is wearing a white, feathered garment. In the foreground, there is a splash of water.

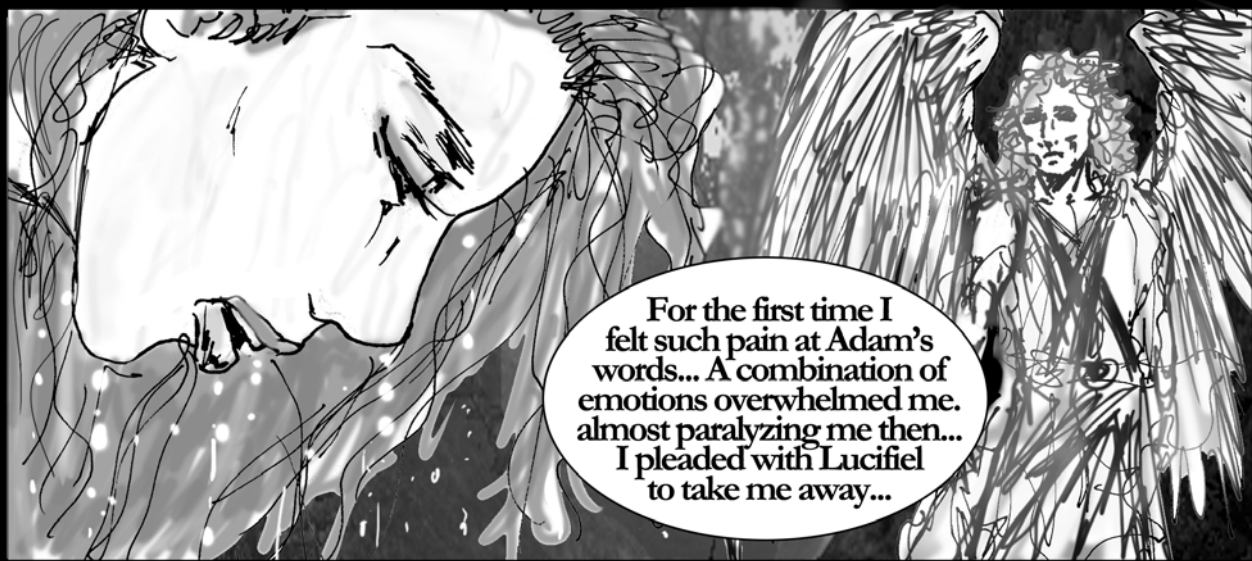
I gasped for dear life as I had no idea how to even paddle my way back to shore... My rescue came from a surprising source...



It was the First himself,  
Lucifiel.



He reached out  
and pulled me to  
shore with great  
ease... As I still  
was in a panic.



For the first time I  
felt such pain at Adam's  
words... A combination of  
emotions overwhelmed me,  
almost paralyzing me then...  
I pleaded with Lucifiel  
to take me away...



... He said he under-  
stood, that he had  
seen the cruelty of  
my newly made hus-  
band...

...He then said  
that there was no  
choice in the  
matter...

...I must  
return to  
Adam...

Lucifel  
said it was  
El's will that I  
return...



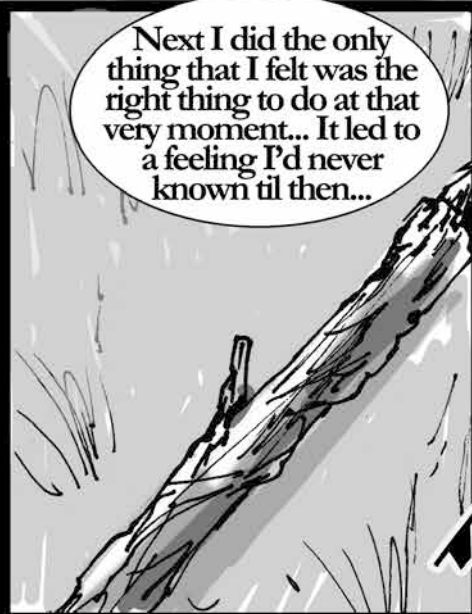
So I did... That  
walk felt like a mil-  
lion miles as I saw  
Adam standing  
there...  
Waiting .



I had no words  
for what I felt at that  
moment... I just looked  
as he showed no re-  
morse. Finally he  
reached out to me.



Next I did the only  
thing that I felt was the  
right thing to do at that  
very moment... It led to  
a feeling I'd never  
known til then...



...Judgement...

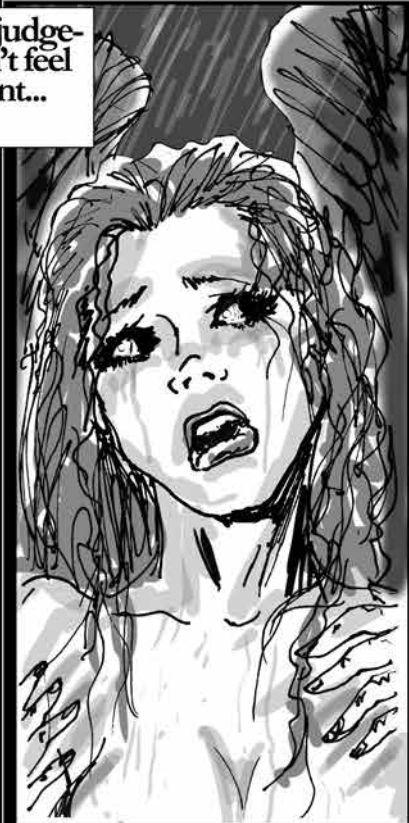
I stood there in judgement; defending my action... For refusing to be a mere plaything to a lesser being as man...


...No one came to my defence as El passed judgment upon me.

It wasn't fair... None of my own kind even tried to appeal...

...Not even one.

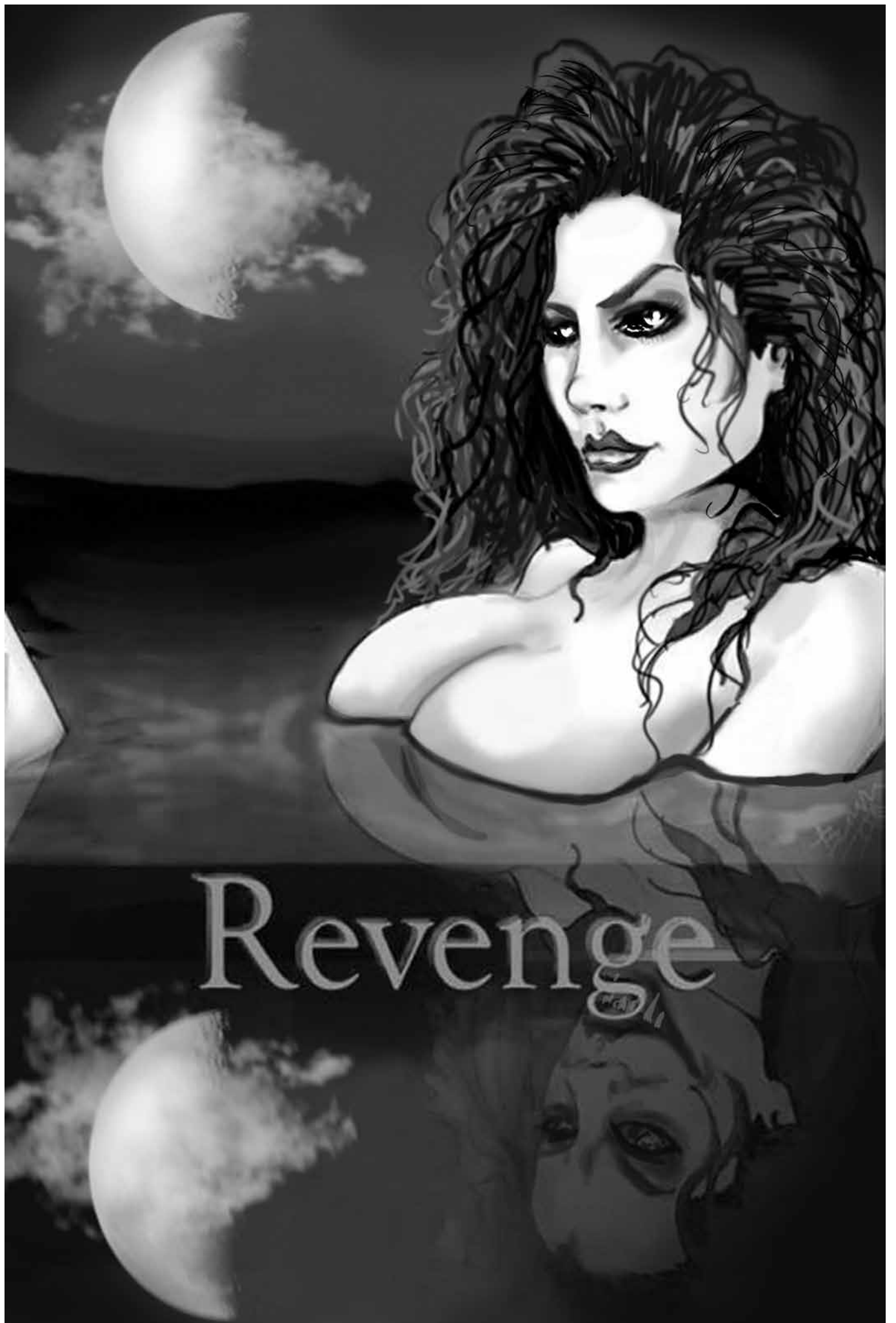
In an instant, I was found guilty and judgement was made...I thought I couldn't feel anymore alone than in that moment... I was so wrong...





... My loneliness had only just begun. And in fact, I had no idea just how lonely I would be.





Revenge



Exiled...  
...Literally I had been  
left for dead... I wasn't  
an angel, I wasn't  
human

I had  
become  
something  
else...




Being  
expelled from  
both Heaven and  
Eden and sent to  
the Outlands... I  
should've died...



But I didn't  
Somehow I'd not  
only survived my  
fate...




... I had become  
something more  
powerful than any  
angel or human  
could've  
dreamed.



I was free  
to do whatever I  
wanted...And I  
wanted something  
alright...



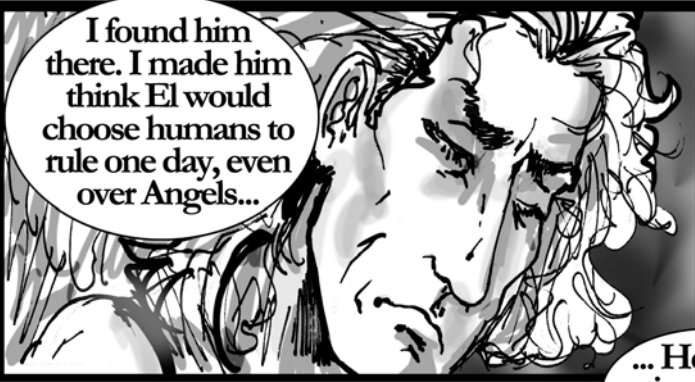
I wanted  
**REVENGE.**



I knew where I had  
to start... I would begin with the  
light of El himself. The First Lucifel...  
I would plant the seed of betrayal in  
his heart. I would create doubt in  
his very being...



Even Lucifer has his secret place in the Outlands dark corners... Places El didn't see...



I found him there. I made him think El would choose humans to rule one day, even over Angels...



Lucifel not only destroyed the Eden Project, he also took those whom he convined of El's plan into a new realm...

... He questioned his maker...

El stopped talking to Lucifel..



...He convinced one-third of Heaven to follow.



Preparation for  
**WAR.**

They molded masks  
and armor to intimi-  
date their enemy.



They learned to forge  
savage weapons  
from metal and fire

Their goal was to take  
Heaven under siege and  
keep it under their  
power forever.


They vowed to be  
**VICTORIOUS.**



Lucifer launched  
a full assault to  
bash down the  
gates of Heaven  
in his name.



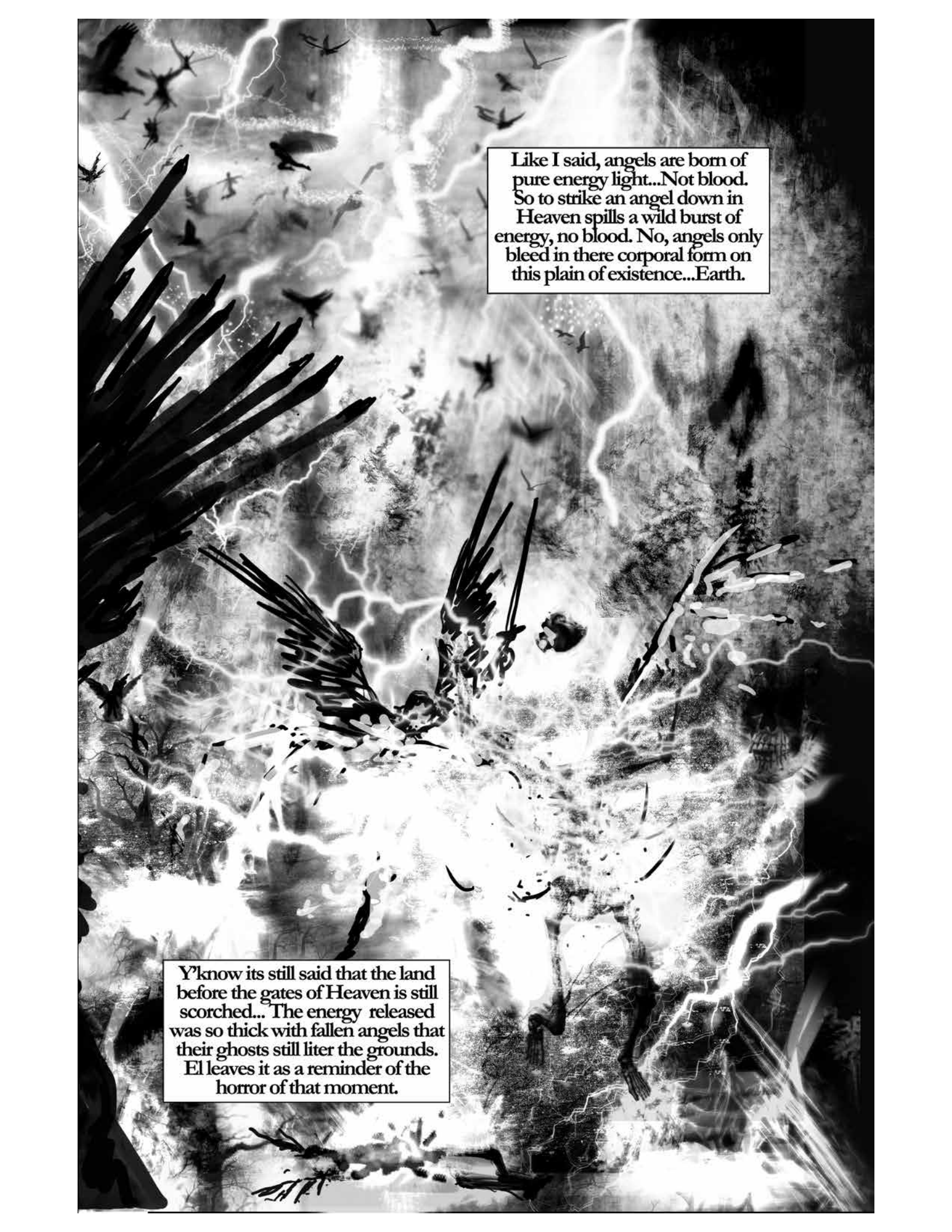
...And  
Then  
Came  
WAR...



As Lucifiel stood on high, brothers and sisters became enemies.

And as weapons flew and angels fell, the blackened sky filled with the energy each angel carried.


Despite his best efforts Lucifiel failed that day...He and the surviving renegades were permanently cast out of Heavens site...



Like I said, angels are born of pure energy light...Not blood. So to strike an angel down in Heaven spills a wild burst of energy, no blood. No, angels only bleed in there corporal form on this plain of existence...Earth.


Y'know its still said that the land before the gates of Heaven is still scorched... The energy released was so thick with fallen angels that their ghosts still litter the grounds. El leaves it as a reminder of the horror of that moment.





From below in the outlands I  
watched as the skies bolted  
lightning and the thunder  
ripped through the dark skies.

See the skies are the open doors  
between this world and Heaven...  
And the war in Heaven grew so  
big... It showed through into this  
world.



I watched on in pride at the  
skies above me... Even made  
happier by one simple fact...



I wasn't even  
finished yet  
with my  
**REVENGE...**



Wha-Oh Crap  
hold on, lemme flip  
this tape over...

Tapes about  
to stop, My  
Dear...



This is one hell of a  
story...Wow!



Tis wot it is,  
Love...

..Yo-You'd  
touched on this other  
type of retribution  
earlier...



Ah-yes...  
The ultimate  
sin...

...Finding  
someone to fuck  
when you're the orig-  
inal bad girl.



...The ultimate  
sin?

Uh-Hmm...  
See when I fell, I did  
so with not only my  
powers...But some-  
thing even better...  
My womb. Only  
one problem...



Oh it took some doing... Believe me. But it was worth the wait...



After the war, most of the faithful were still in a state of shock... Some angels were on the fence about where to be.



Ahh, sweet Samuel..



None more so than my sweet Samuel..



I came to him in a moment of weakness... He didn't know who was right or wrong anymore..



But he knew he needed someone there...to listen.

Eventually do more than listen. See angels used celestial magic for all kinds of things...Even to have sex, they would use magic to develop certain attributes.



When on earth, angels would fuck mortal women all the time.



With our union...We turned Sacraments into Salt...



We consummated our bond. We created blasphemy.

...And we loved every moment.



I felt it happen. The very moment new life had begun. Suddenly I could see it all.



I felt the Thunder. The Passion. I felt all of it. I knew El could see I knew he was there watching. And all the while, able to do nothing about it...I started the Revolution...

It's true...You never forget the first time...



El soon took Samuel out of the fold. Removed from El's sight for his betrayal...Samuel was cast out.



...But the damage was done. Samuel suffered loss. Heaven was ruined. El felt the pain.



...And new life was to follow.





Finally it was done.  
I had shown up El,  
my creator ...



... With a womb  
made for procreating  
with man, I used for  
my own will. And  
with the coupling of  
the faithful and the  
forsaken came a  
brand new creation...



..With this birth came  
not only new life...

...But also proof that  
creation was not just  
for gods anymore...

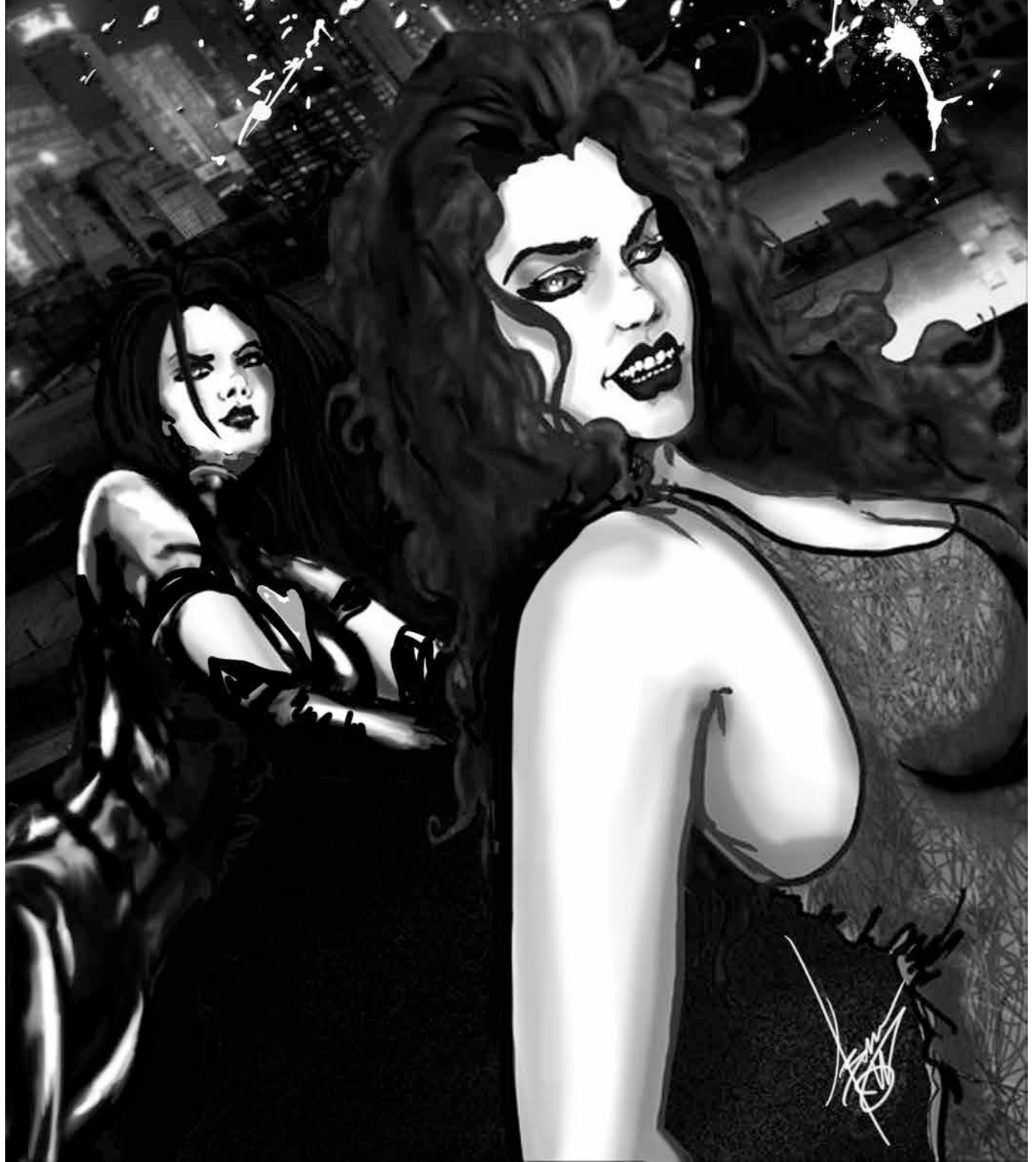


...And just like that,  
a new race of  
beings were born...



... VAMPIRES.

# The Hunter and the Hunted





Stop here... This is the spot... You'll love it!

...Here..?



Mmm— Absoutely.



After our interview session Lilith said we had to shop for the perfect outfit for my new venture...

I had no idea what she had in mind by taking me here of all places.

You gotta be frakin' kidding!?



Ahh Armin, long time no see, Love.

I need your ab-fab killer expertise!

Our girl here needs outfits fit for doing a lil' city-wide cleanup if you get me...

Why Lilith, it must be a full moon...




I gotcha loud and clear...

Hi Ms. Bennet, I just love your books.



Oh...thanks...






Lilith said it needed to be made blood resistant... For messy kills. A nice durable latex seemed to work. And dark of course...



It had to be tight... But flexible. Armin said he had a special latex tough enough for more active moments.



I had to admit... It was rather comfortable to move in...




I knew we were going for a feeling of empowerment...  
...I just felt kinky.

...Um...

...well?

I Love it!!!

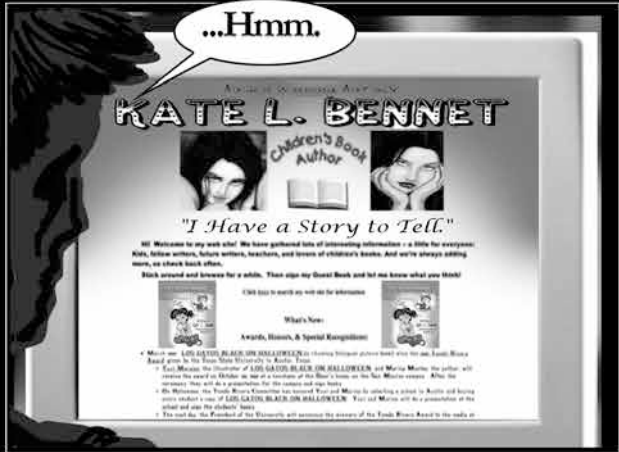


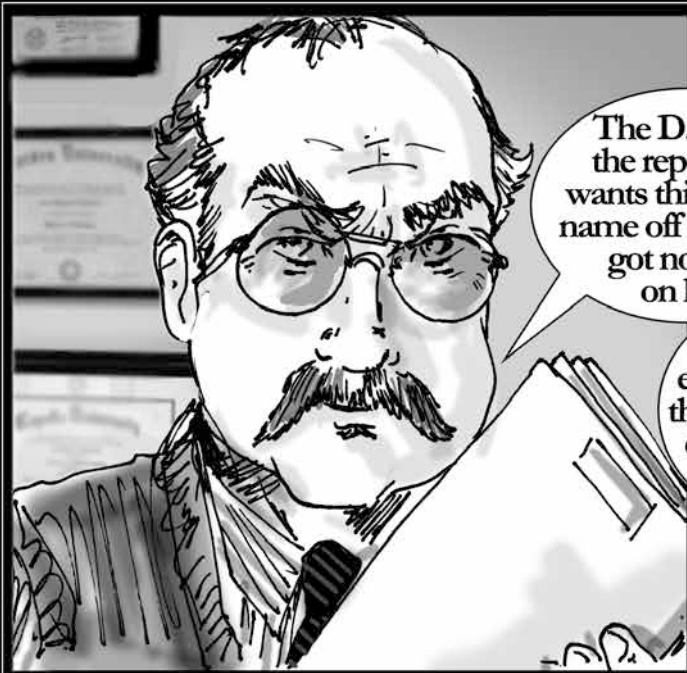
And because it was Lilith's idea...It just had to be sexy.



Meanwhile...  
Across town.

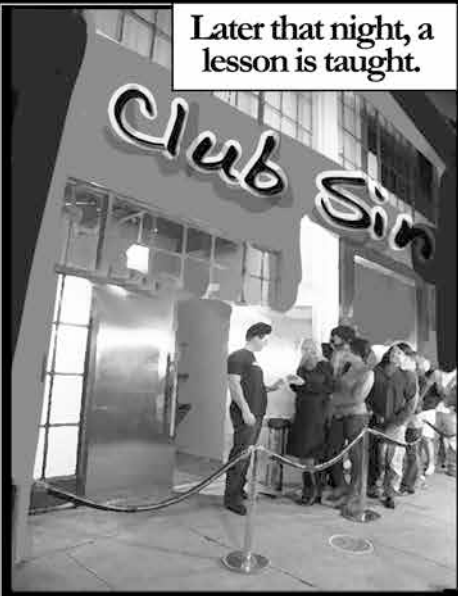
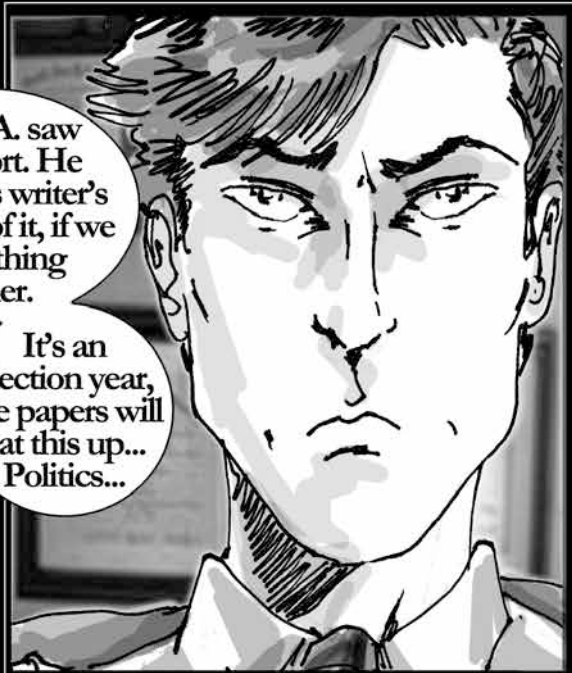
Addison kept digging for a break. His gut told him Kate wasn't completely honest in her interview...But he just couldn't put his finger on her connection...Search continues.





The D.A. saw the report. He wants this writer's name off of it, if we got nothing on her.

It's an election year, the papers will eat this up... Politics...



Later that night, a lesson is taught.



\*sniff\*  
Can you smell that?  
The wicked...Yummy.

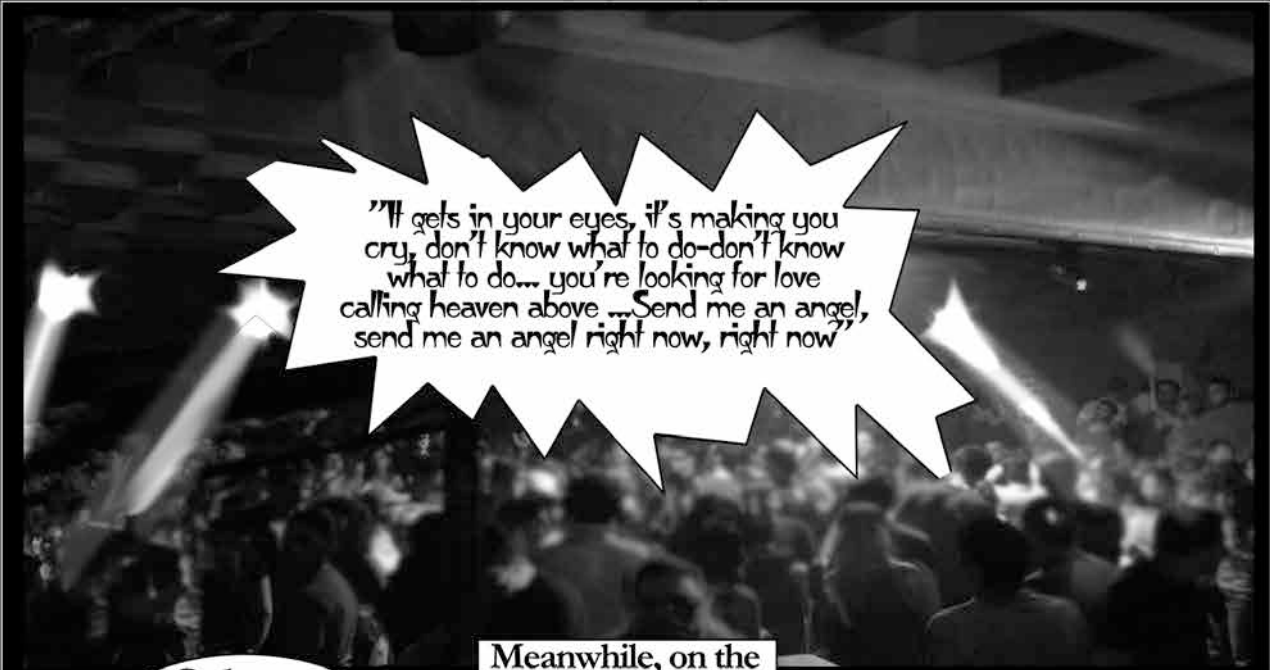


LET'S PARTY!!



\*Music Plays\*  
"Do you believe in Heaven above...Do you Believe in love..."

"Don't tell a lie, do be false or untrue..."



"It gets in your eyes, it's making you cry, don't know what to do-don't know what to do... you're looking for love calling heaven above ...Send me an angel, send me an angel right now, right now"



Go have a drink at the bar... I'll meet you there...I have to powder my nose...



Meanwhile, on the roof of the building next door...

Hey,...

We're only supposed to watch her, yet you bring that cannon..




...Better safe than sor--What the Fu....





a finger's flick sends the scope into his skull.







It starts with a slight bleed that grows from drops to a trickle from the head....

Cough!  
Cough!

..all draining into her willing mouth.



Within seconds comes the flood that rushes like a river in mid air...



She leaves nothing but a frailed corpse in her wake... Draining not only their blood...

But also draining all their memories... She's the killer of immortals.

There have been five known breeds of vampires throughout history...

*Thud!*



Lilith said no matter which breed your speaking about, one thing remains true...



...All vampire blood ...



...Is extremely flammable.





Bloody-Elle  
Where is she..?



Hey-  
check out  
the Red  
Head!!!

Damn!!!



Are you  
Frakin'  
Kidding  
Me!!



Send an Angel...  
Send Me An  
Angel, Right  
now! Right  
Now!!!

So Hot!!

Baby!

Send Me An Angel,  
Right now! Right  
Now!!!

Shake it  
Girl!!!

Fuckin' Hot  
Baby!





...Now the lesson begins...

Call me Jules!

Too much!  
Meet Julia!  
Julia-Kate!



Upon reading her mind, Jules was a party-girl indeed. She was hiding two hit and runs-one was a pedestrian no less... Ah-and then ther was the drug overdose she gave a friend... She was perfect.

That and she wouldn't shut-up!



...So I told him, "Well then you shouldn't 've whipped it out then"!

Step 1: Isolate the prey...



Step 2: Crush the voice box.

Gasp!  
Crunch!

Note: Its very important not to crush the windpipe or you're fucked.



She said then you should "charm" the prey. hypnotizing them makes it a lot easier...



...see?

...Easy.



Now lets have some fun, shall we??  
Try to Keep up...



That is... If you can!!!

whhhoooooooooww!!



That's it, come and get me!!!

Something happened at that moment... As we soared high above the city street, swerving around buildings to the top of the city, I realized something different... I was actually enjoying myself.



Come on!  
Faster!!!

Before I knew it we  
were eight miles off  
the coast... All the  
way out to sea.

And now the  
real fun part...



Every nibbler in  
the sea will have  
at. Also, snap  
the neck too.



Step 3:  
We make sure the  
leftovers never get  
back to shore...

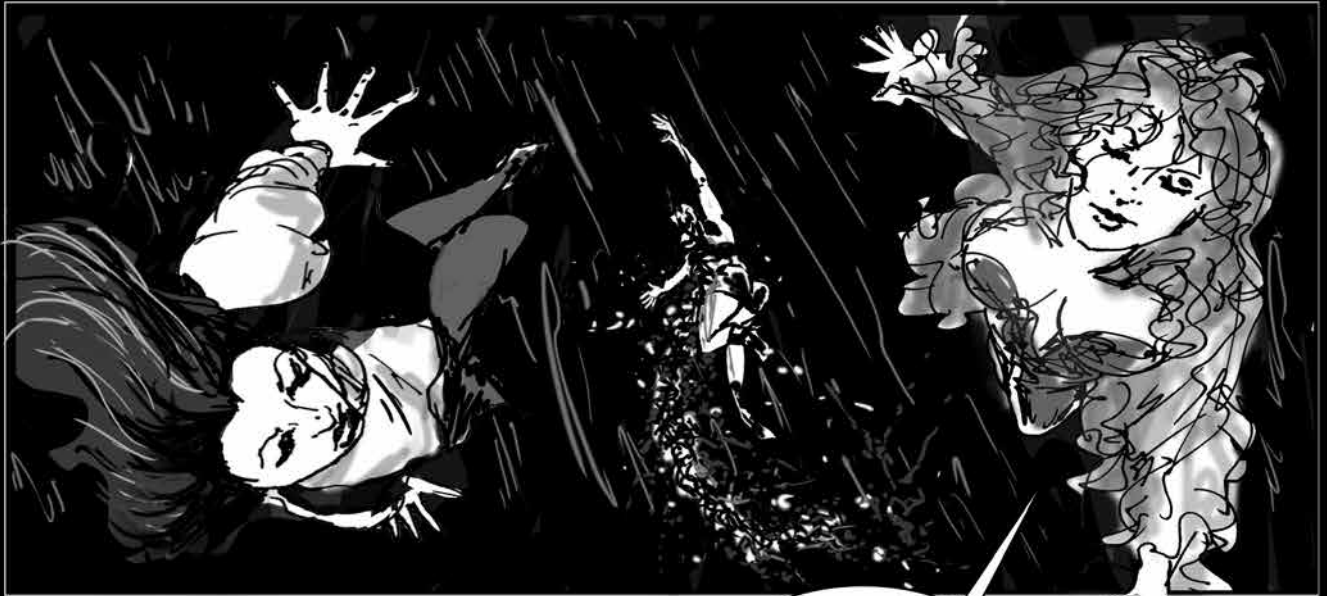


Oh Shit!!!

Swwwopppp!



CRANK!



We emptied out her  
purse of any I. D.  
and watch her drop...

Now, take a  
deep  
breath..And let  
go.

ten thousand feet  
up ensured what hit  
the water couldn't  
be identified.

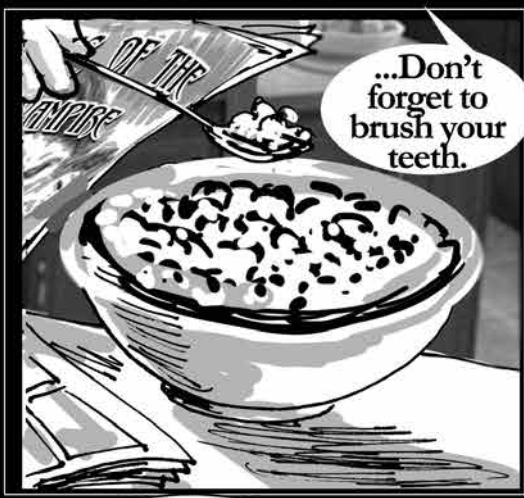


...It was the  
perfect kill...



The next morning a weary Detective Addison returns from a long night to the home he shares with his ten year old son. Since his wife died of cancer three years earlier life's been hard.

If not for the daily help of his kindly neighbor, Addison would have not made it through the hardest time of his life.



...Don't forget to brush your teeth.



M-Yes Ma'am.



I'm home... How are we??



Aw were doin' just fine. He did his homework last night.

Like a good boy.



Thanks, Mz. Meyer...

...You look beat.

No worries Marcus, Get some rest...



Hey Sport... Good morning thus far? Finish up!

...Yeah. S'okay.

You feed Yoshi yet?

Yep, all done...

Cool!

**BEEP-BEEEEEP!!!!**

That's Bobby's Mom,  
Later Dad!

Ok, son...  
Do good!!!



*\*sigh\**  
Jeez...

Meanwhile...



...Hey, why so  
glum Love?  
Our lil' arrang-  
ment is working  
right nice...

I suppose...  
Can't complain...  
You did buy the cat  
suits for hunting  
and all.



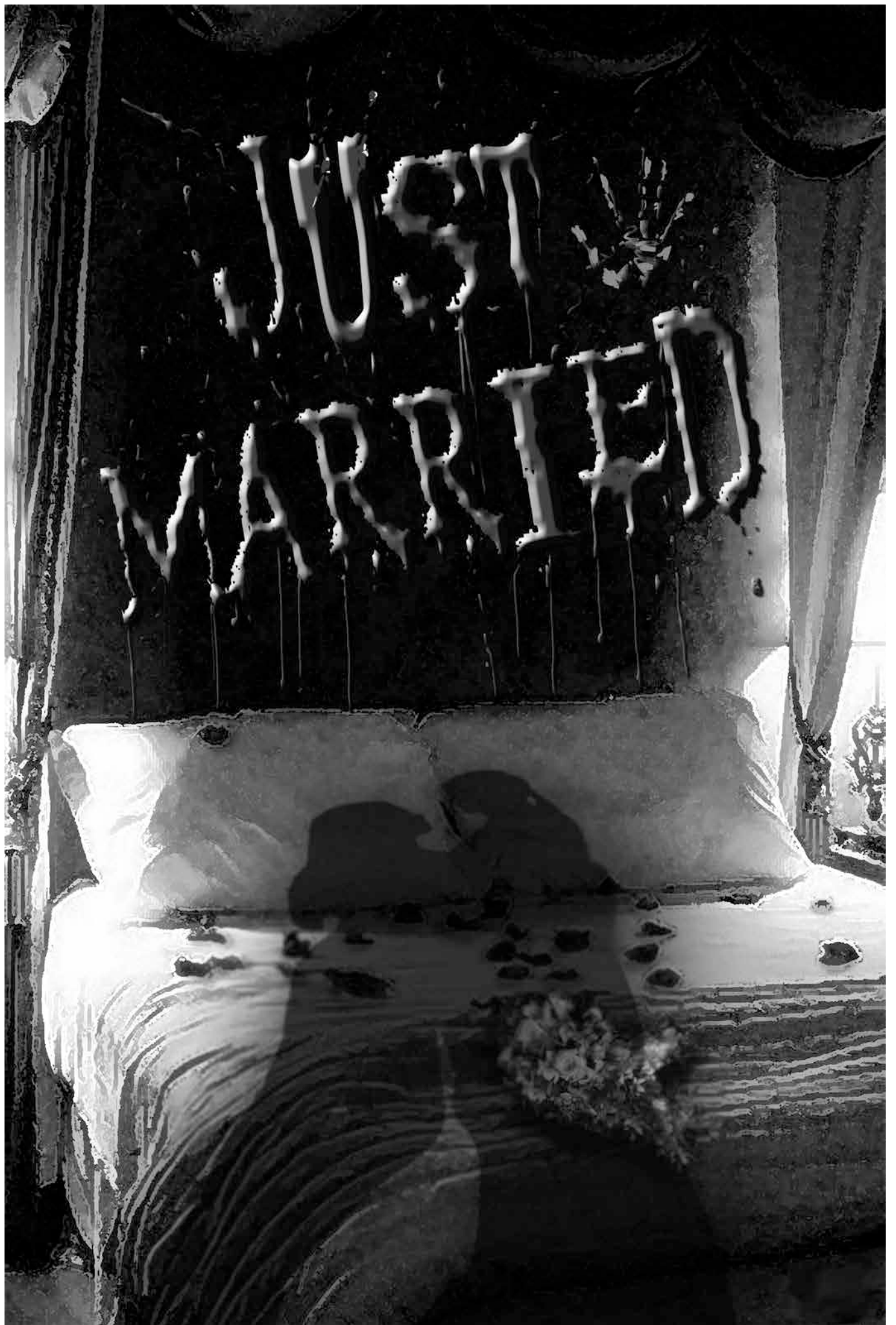
Grab that would you?



Um... Hi Kate?  
It's Detective Addi-  
son, Hi there...



Ah yes,  
Hi there,  
Detective...





The Wedding Night  
Rome, Italy  
Circa: 1980

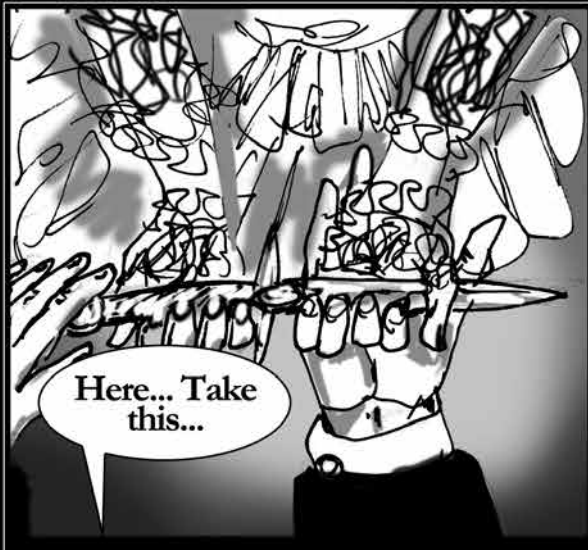
It was all so perfect...



Whats' the matter, Love?



There's something I must tell you... Before I give you this dark gift... Just know I love you so much.



Here... Take this...



You must know...





It's about your old boyfriend Johnny...



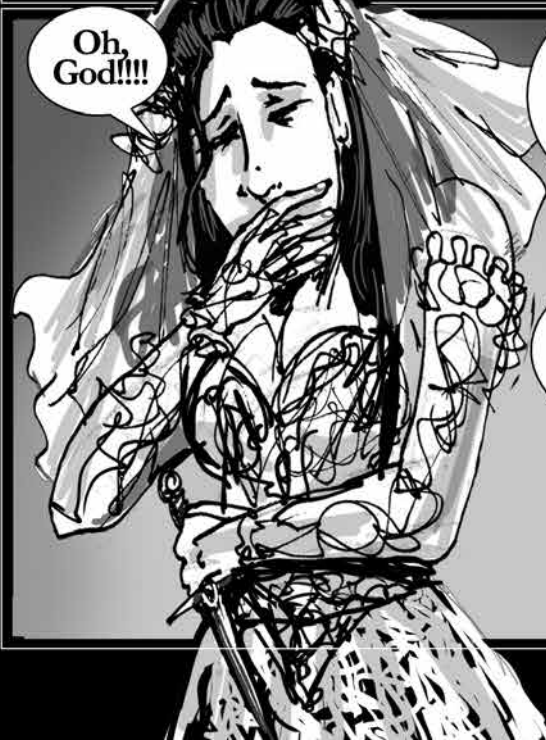
It was the night before I met you... I was feeding off those who would not be missed... He was there...



I didn't know I was going to meet you, I didn't know who he was to you... All I knew is I had to feed...

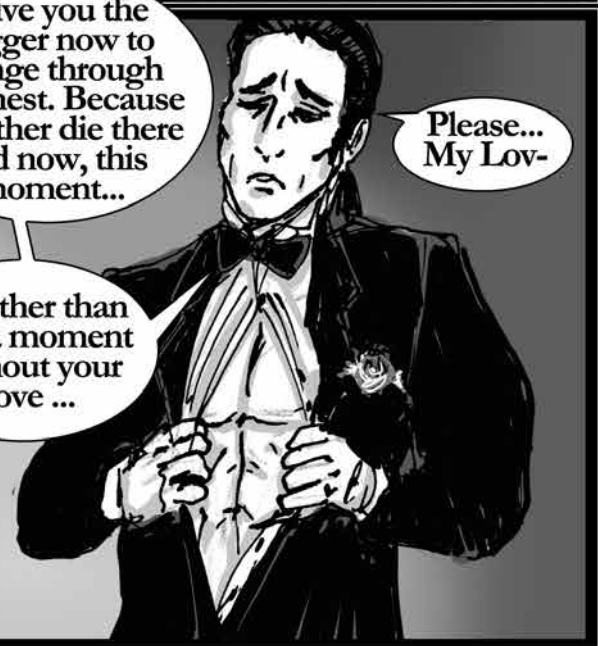


That night... It was him I took as my prey.



Oh, God!!!!

I give you the dagger now to plunge through my chest. Because I'd rather die there and now, this moment...



Please... My Lov-

...Rather than live a moment without your love ...



NO! No!  
NOOO! HOW  
COULD YOU  
KILL MY  
JOHNNY!!!  
HOW COULD  
YOU BE  
SO CRUEL!!!!  
DAMN YOU!!!



...But I couldn't hate  
him let alone kill him...  
He was my life now...

...He gave  
me the world.

I had to accept the one  
thing that he took from  
me...Johnny.

I  
LOVE YOU!!!

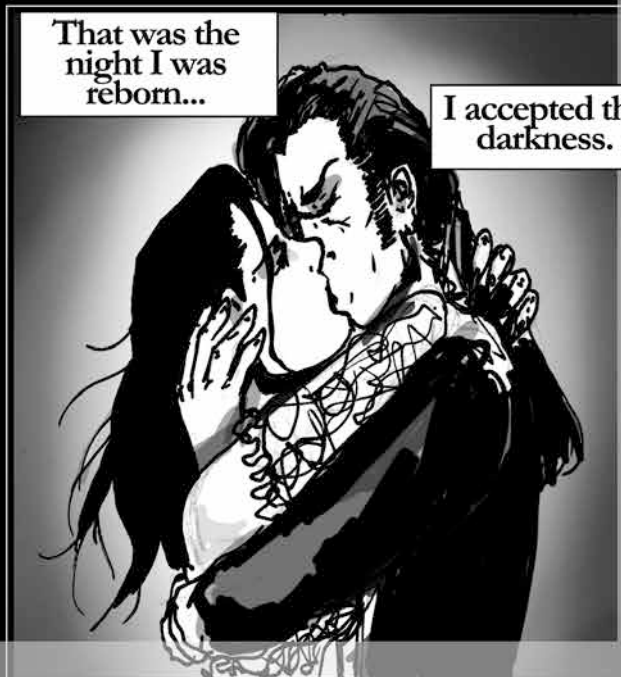


That was the  
night I was  
reborn...

I accepted the  
darkness.



From this  
night on, you  
will never know  
pain, I will make  
sure of that My  
Love...

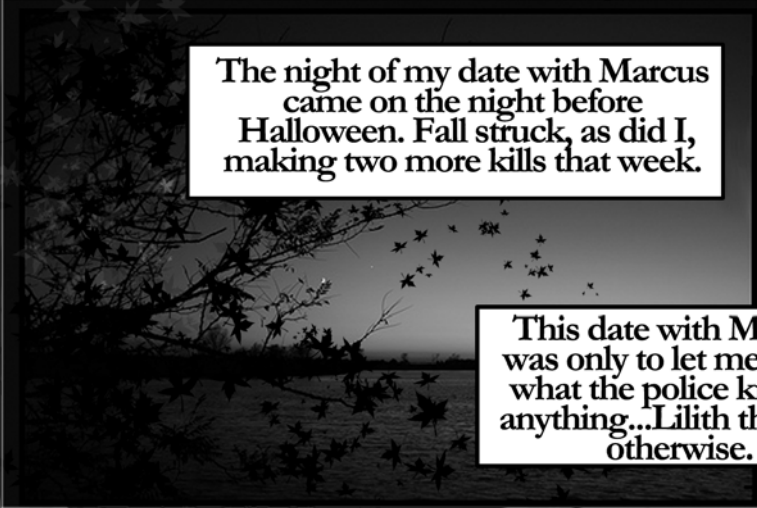




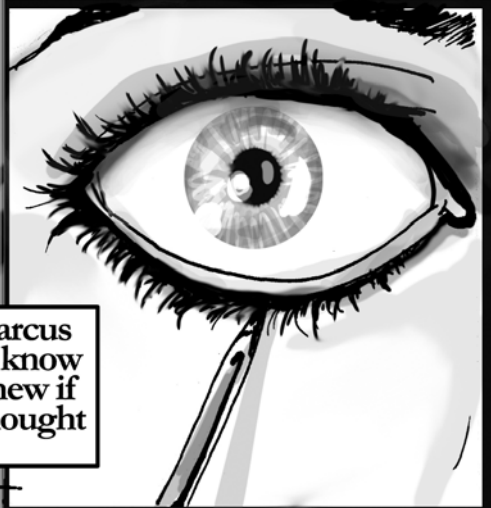
\*Gasp!\*



Just a dream...



The night of my date with Marcus came on the night before Halloween. Fall struck, as did I, making two more kills that week.



This date with Marcus was only to let me know what the police knew if anything...Lilith thought otherwise.

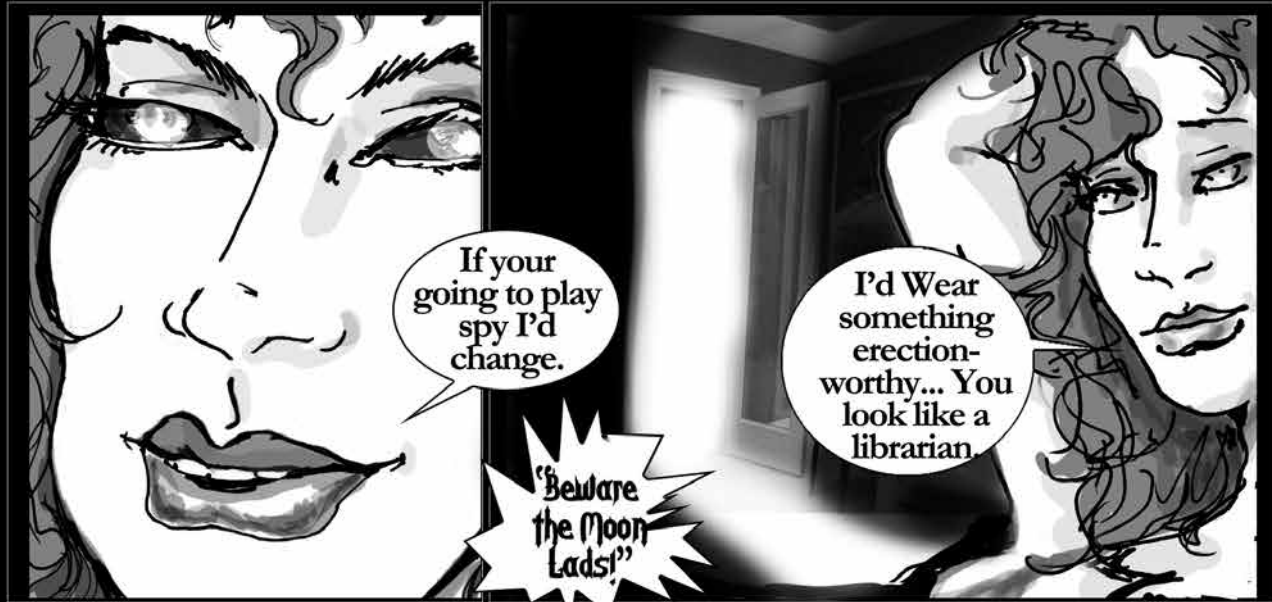


...What about you? Any plans for this evening? Or are you just gonna stay in for the night?



...Maybe get something french.

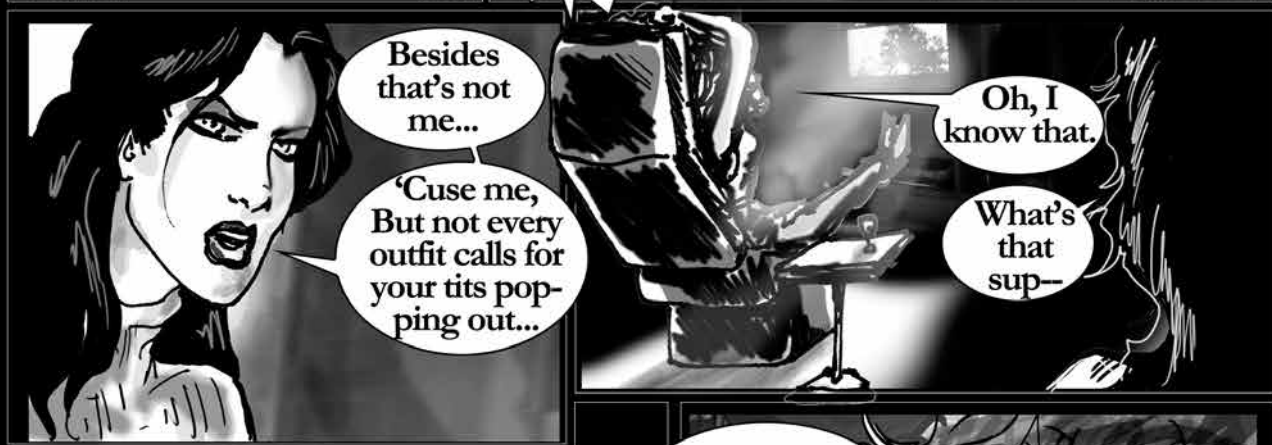
Not sure yet.. I was thinking about grabbing a bite.



If your going to play spy I'd change.

I'd Wear something erection-worthy... You look like a librarian.

"Beware the Moon Lads!"

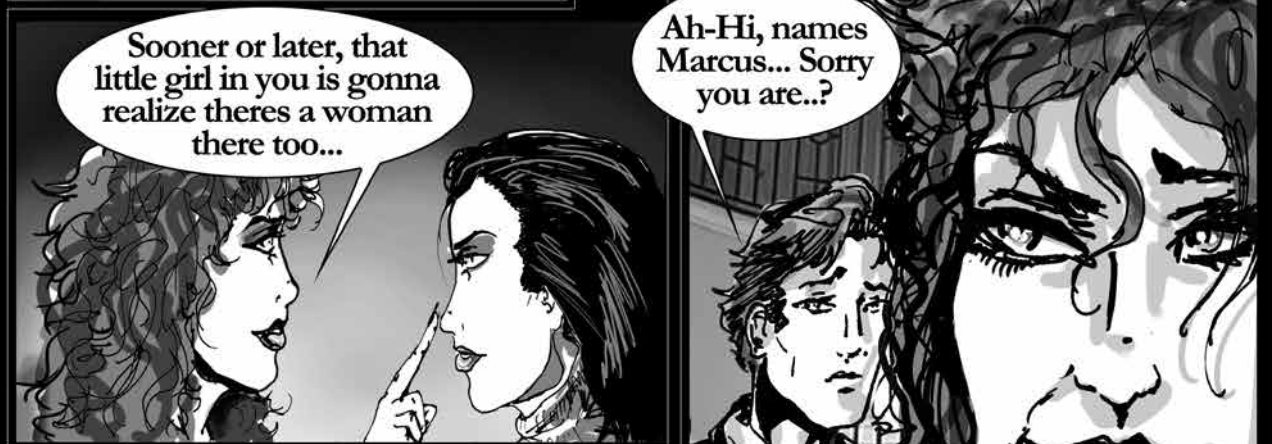


Besides that's not me...

'Cuse me, But not every outfit calls for your tits popping out...

Oh, I know that.

What's that sup-



Sooner or later, that little girl in you is gonna realize theres a woman there too...

Ah-Hi, names Marcus... Sorry you are..?



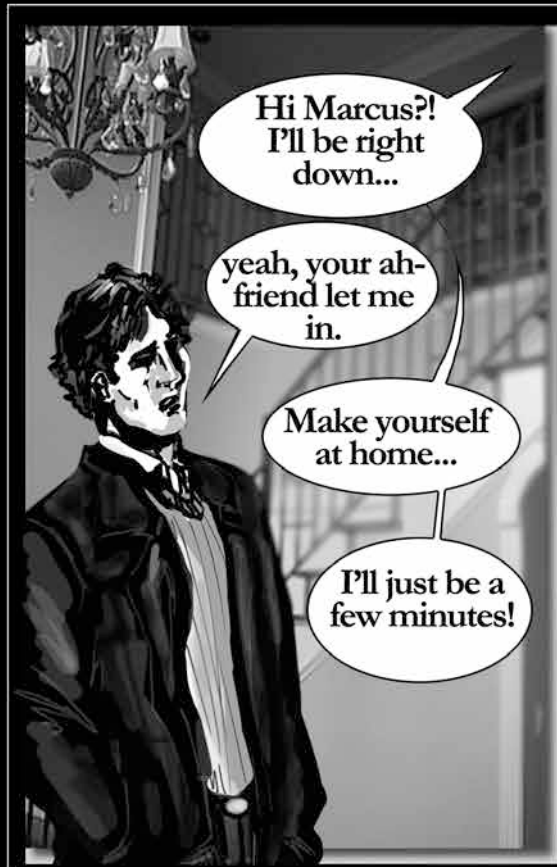
I know Andre did...

Bing-Boonnnng!

Ah-Detective?

...Even make housecalls.

Just a family friend... Nice to see the police are so kind...



Hi Marcus?!  
I'll be right  
down...

yeah, your ah-  
friend let me  
in.

Make yourself  
at home...

I'll just be a  
few minutes!



Yeah, No  
worries.



...You can do  
this...



I'll... just... make  
...myself at home  
here... Hmm.



Hello... What do we have here... Looks like a fresh manuscript...



"Lilith... In her own words..."

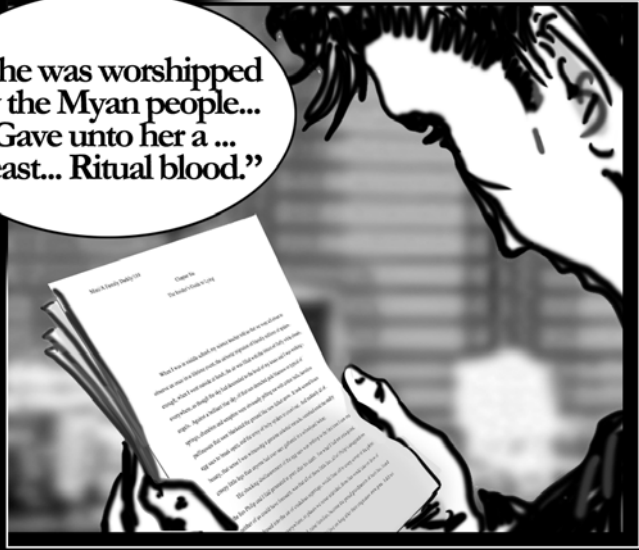


Lilith/In Her Own Words  
By Kate Bennett

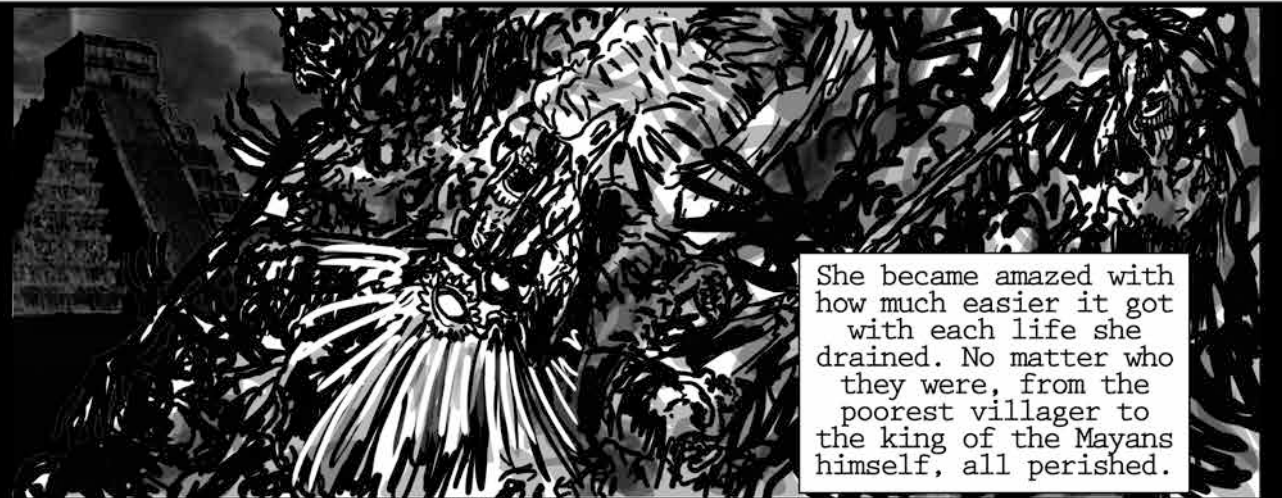
Chapter Six:  
A Change Occurs

The year was A.D.912. For over three hundred years she was worshipped by the Mayan people. They gave unto her a regular feast of ritual blood sacrifices and it kept her satisfied. Daily they would bow down to the goddess who came from the dark skies and would show them magics they had never know. Much as they were once graced with the knowledge of architecture by the chosen one, Adam, some six hundred and fifty years before, they now graced with a true being to be worshipped, Lilith. reserved by the fact these daily give a life of one (origin), just to pl...

"She was worshipped by the Myan people... Gave unto her a ... Feast... Ritual blood."



She was worshipped as their blood goddess for centuries... And then, one night, she decided to drain every last body of blood and pile to corpses as high as the pyramid itself. She had no reason... She just did it.



She became amazed with how much easier it got with each life she drained. No matter who they were, from the poorest villager to the king of the Mayans himself, all perished.




No one was spared... Not even mother or even child, and when she was done, 20 to 30,000 were bled completely dry.

She did it for one simple reason... She wanted to bathe.



But something happened... Something she didn't expect.



...She had actually  
felt remorse for  
what she'd done.  
She realized that  
humans weren't the  
evil creatures she  
had idealized them  
to be, but poor sad  
pawns in an even  
bigger game. Hap-  
less and tragic in  
their helplessness.

She no longer  
felt like a god-  
dess but more  
like a merciless  
monster. One who  
no longer knew  
beauty and yet  
easily destroys  
it around her.





...In that moment, she knew humanity.



And with it she understood the horror she had produced. The blood of the innocent covered and surrounded her.



A-hmm! Boy you really make yourself comfortable I'd say...



Wel...I...Sorry I just noticed your office was open and ... I .. I...

uh-huh...



Shall we be going then..?'

Meanwhile on a stormy night a Paris chateau owned by Radau, the ruler of France is about to get a visitor...



Rebecca!!!  
Rebecca!!!!  
Where is that damn woman... Rebecca where are you??



Reb- Oh  
No-, no!!!

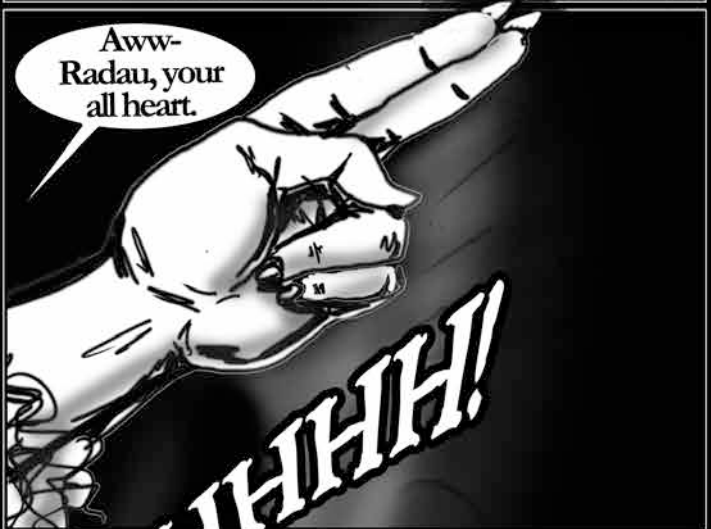




Ahh— Sweet Dear Rebecca...



She will be hard to replace...  
...Damn...



Aww-Radau, your all heart.



...So very Yummy...

You know I admire your wine collection here.



Wait! Wait!!!  
I can help you!!! I  
can tell you whose  
after you!!!

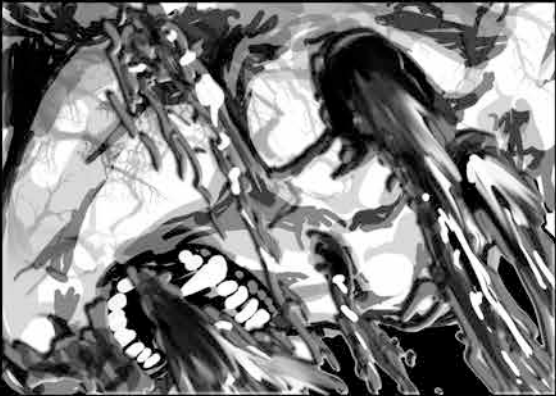
Oh Radau I  
know that... And  
so you shall...



Wait!



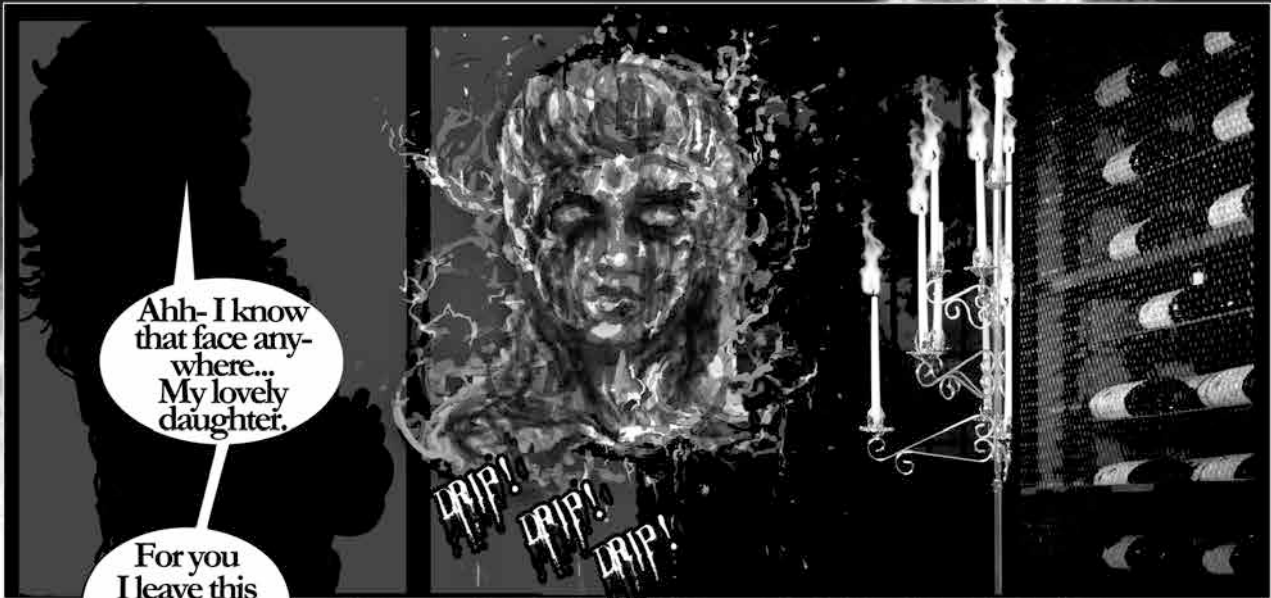
...One drop at a  
time you will show  
me the face of my  
pursuer.



...Drop  
by Drop...



Exposing all  
you know...



Ahh- I know that face anywhere... My lovely daughter.

For you I leave this note... Come find me.



I love Paris in the springtime... ♪



I love Paris in the fall... ♪



I love Paris in the winter when it drizzles... ♪

I love Paris in the summer when it sizzles... I love Paris every moment..Every moment of the year!!!! ♪

SSSSWWWWOOOOOSH HHHH!!!



# FUN & GAMES



Meanwhile in "Old Town Square", an after coffee stroll takes place.

I love this time of the year... Leaves are falling... Chill in the air...

So I gotta ask... That manuscript.. I mean it don't look like a kids book.



...So what's the deal with that... Are you taking your career in a whole new field?

Yes, thats exactley it...It's something I always wanted to write I guess... And now I decided to do it.

Just then, I heard someone's thoughts close by...



Someone very wicked... Someone I have to stop... But how?Where?

...There...

..Its in there... A child molester on the prowl...

Oh! Look a farmers market!

Let's go!



He's here somewhere... a child predator on the loose... I listen trying to tune in where. But how do I get to him with Marcus here. Then it hits me... Or should I say hits him.

You really like these things?

Love 'em!



Oh! Jeezus, Marcus I'm so sorry!!!

Ahh! It's ok...

You do that...

Let me just clean up... Be right back.

Okay.







Hows 'bout you lil' lady wanna give the ol' hammer a try?! Win a Bear!!!

Sorry..

Yeah your right, hate for you to break a nail. Ha!!!



WAWHHHOMPH



Ok folks, lets see how far she gets it to...



...Go.

TWAT



...Thanks!

Come on, I know I can do this... So many people around its hard to narrow in on this sick bastard... Times a wasting...I only have a few minutes at best... Where? Where are you!?!

Okay, breathe... Concentrate...Just like Lilith showed you... Focus!!!



...There!!!!



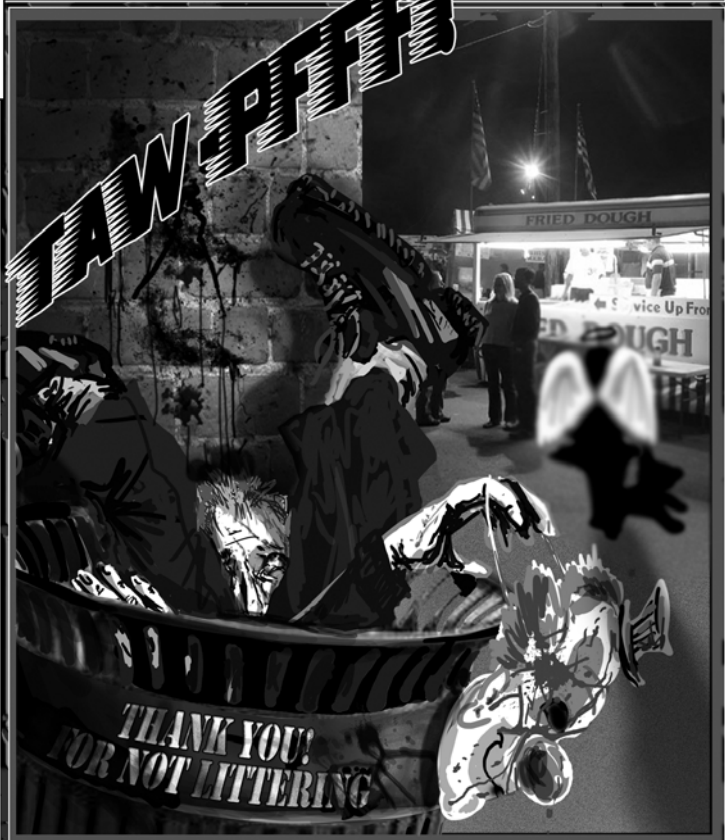
...so pretty you are.



...Just come with me and we'll have so much fun...



Afterwards I made sure the child would remember nothing of what she saw... In fact a nice vender gave her the stuffed bear just because.





Alright I--  
Kate?  
Ah Kate??



Boo!  
Ready?

Later, he walks me up the  
drive past the gate. We're  
walking slow...



I had a  
good time  
tonight...  
Marcus.

Yeah, it  
was fun...  
You're  
fun.



Sorry  
again  
about the  
coffee.

Eh, kept me  
warm... Maybe  
we can do it  
again some-  
time..?



I'd like  
that.



So... What  
does he  
know?

...Closing the  
door I realize  
I do kinda like  
him...



Do the police have anything?

Wait a minute...



No--They're at a loss with the whol--

W-What do you mean?

Uh-huh...What have you been up to?

TAW-WHHFF!

SWWIPPA!



SMIFF

SMIFF

SMIFF



What is that intoxicating fragrance...?



...Murder...



...You killed tonight. I'm so Proud!!!

Let's Celebrate!!!



12:32 AM that night  
across town an old  
woman takes a shortcut.



Coming from an all-  
night grocer, she's  
perfect bait for  
muggers attack... And  
sure enough...



...A mugger's right  
on time...



What's in the  
bag  
Gramma?!?



**WHAM!**



Ai Dios Mio!!!  
It's an angel!!!



**Whaa-!!**



The next morning...

Now that's some shit y'don't see everyday.

She's playin' me... She played me... Somehow...



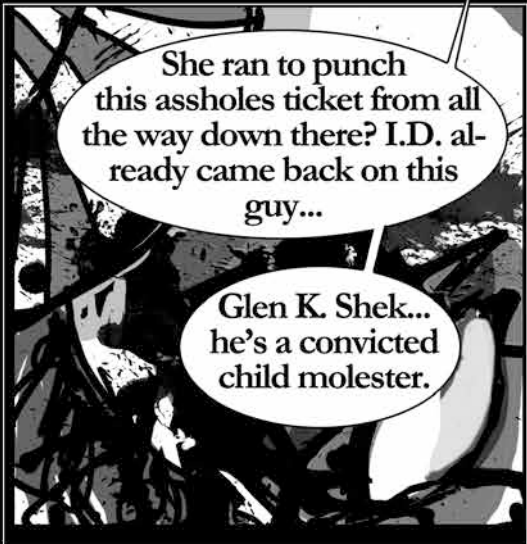
Man, look at him. Someone bodyslammed his ass in there.

Shit, I'd be impressed if she could lift an MP3 player.

You think the kids writer did this?



No-We were here last night... She wanted to come here, and then she spill--But how?!?

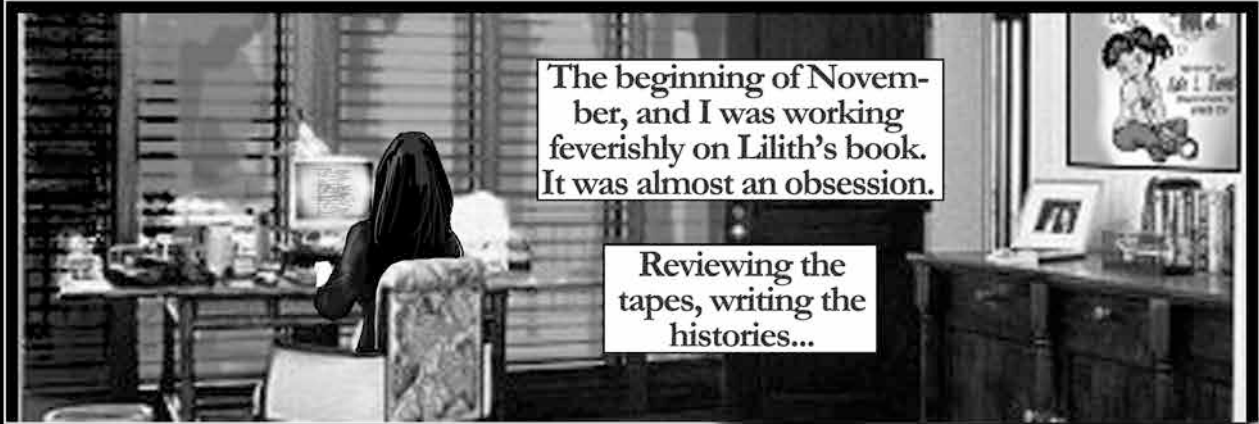


She ran to punch this assholes ticket from all the way down there? I.D. already came back on this guy...

Glen K. Shek... he's a convicted child molester.



Sonofabitch! Doesn't make sense!



The beginning of November, and I was working feverishly on Lilith's book. It was almost an obsession.

Reviewing the tapes, writing the histories...



Paging Miss Vigilante... Check it out, your famous...



...Let's go have some fun...



Hunting and writing became my main focus...



The more I did of both... The more I wanted to do... I felt empowered.

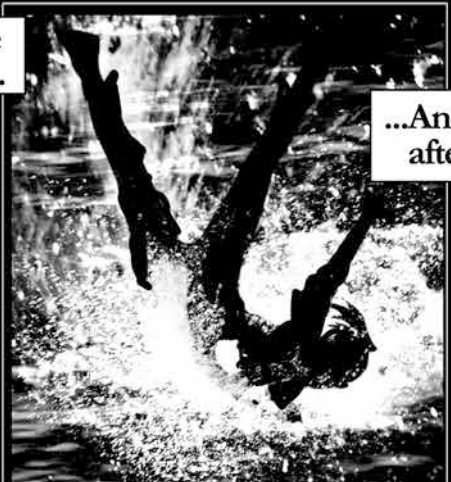




Every kill made me stronger. Every body I dumped in the ocean made me feel like I was doing good. And she was there coaxing me to the next victim.



...And the next one...



...And the one after that...



But it wasn't just the encouragement she gave me which in turn made me enjoy making the hunters the hunted...



...Eventually it was that she made it fun...



...Now I  
wanna know what the  
hell he got on this  
situation. Cause so far  
all I see is a couple of  
cops who are screwin'  
the pooch on this  
one!!!

I got the  
mayors head so far  
up my ass over  
this, I'm tasting  
brill-cream for  
lunch!!! And the  
press ...

...The press is  
eating this crap up!!!  
Vigilante killers don't clean  
up the streets, cops do! Now  
whats this crap I hear that  
you're still on the kick that  
Kate Bennet is somehow  
involved!?!?

Gawd  
Dammit, Now get  
this straight, Keep  
her name out of this  
investigation, now  
that's an order.

Lets get  
some real leads  
on this, not just  
hunches and  
speculations...  
Lets try some  
police work for  
a change!

Next time I read  
about this vigilante, let  
it be that he's behind  
bars!!!

...Yes  
Sir.



See... Isn't it simple to control the hunger..? And also your doing a good deed as well.



It's just like dancing... Once you know the moves... Nothing could be easier...



It's easy like one...

...Three...




...Two...



...And then it happened...

The background is a dark, almost black, textured surface. A prominent vertical line runs down the center, resembling a thick, dark liquid drip. There are several other smaller drips and splatters of varying sizes and shapes scattered across the frame, some appearing as thin, wispy lines and others as more solid, irregular shapes. The overall effect is one of a dark, possibly wet or stained, surface.


...And Then  
Came Sex...



How could I?  
She was Andre's  
mother...

...Yet somehow her  
touch filled my  
soul. Her caress felt  
like pure bliss...

And all at once... I could  
only give into her passion  
as it became mine too.



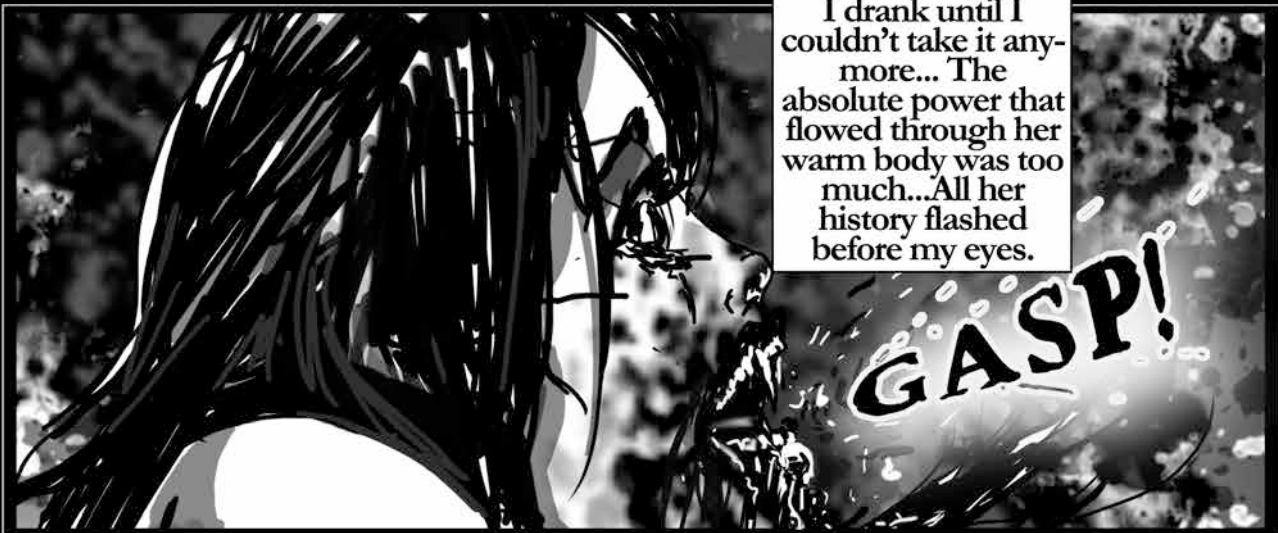
Her bite drained my blood but filled me with so much more... I could feel oceans of time crashing over me in a lust I'd never felt before...

The pain was so close to pleasure as I begged for more...

...It was then I took it. I tasted not just her life, but the lives of ten millennia all at once...



It was pure Heaven i was swallowing...



I drank until I couldn't take it anymore... The absolute power that flowed through her warm body was too much...All her history flashed before my eyes.

**GASP!**



I passed out at some point, and slept for what felt like forever when she decided to wake me...



...To the light of the morning sun.





Ahh!!! No-Lilith!!! Please! The Sun!!! The Sun!!!!



Close it- Close the Doors!!!!



Wait! Wait!! What is not happening to you right now??

What?!! How???

The sun can't harm you now... You have my blood in you...



Jeezus!!! A lil' Warning!!!



Now what fun would that be My Love..?



My dearest Andre,  
The one who showed  
me the world... The one  
who gave me a world...I  
will miss you and our  
life together... So much  
was shared I still can't  
believe your gone...

You protected me  
from the dark that is  
that world we  
shared. You loved me,  
in your own way...

It was that love  
for me that  
became a hin-  
drance once you  
were no more...  
It left me with  
no way to survive.  
But I forgive you  
for it was all  
you knew to keep  
me who I was.

That time is also  
gone. I have  
found who I  
need to be...



And because of this,  
I release you my  
Love... I give unto you  
the peace I hope you  
have in death...

Always remember, I  
will love you forever...  
Even as I move on  
from what we shared.  
You will be in my  
heart.

...Good-Bye  
My beloved...





Hey Kate,  
It's Marcus...



It's been a lil' bit since our date... And haven't heard back after I called... I meant what I said, I'd like to see you again, call me.



The End..?

Tck  
Tck  
Tck



The manuscript was finally done... As Lilith read over the last page, I couldn't tell how it made her feel. I knew one thing though. I knew her... The real her.

It ends right here?

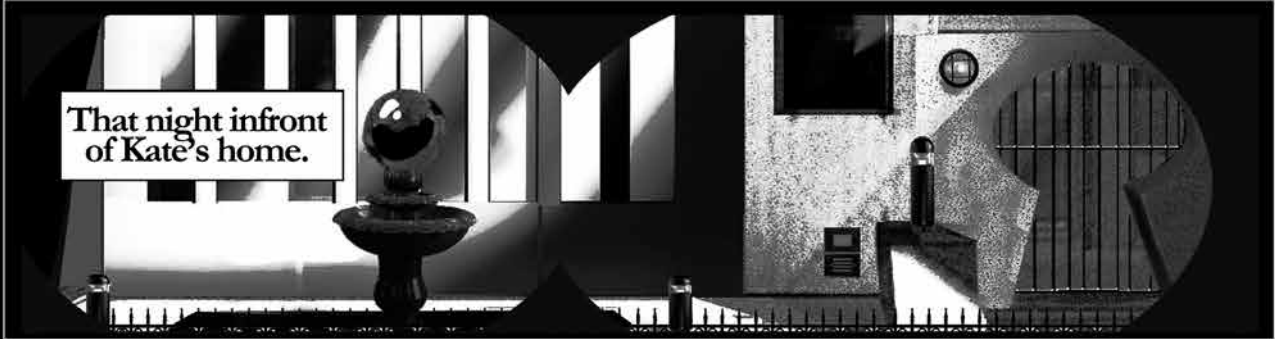


So this is it?


...That's it.



I absolutely LOVE it!!! I knew you could do it!!!



That night in front  
of Kate's home.



A cop watches and  
waits on a hunch.



**RAP!  
RAP!**



Man, are you  
trying to lose  
your badge. If  
the Captain  
finds out--

Yeah, and  
how is he  
gonna find out  
partner?

Okay...  
I deserved  
that...

And for  
wut its worth,  
I'm sorry, Man.  
But it was all a  
bit out there.

Look, I'm here,  
and I brought you a  
coffee...

Yeah...  
Out there.



...Yeah but the donut holes are mine... I promise to back you up on this...

...partner.



I mean she's, I don't know. Like she's hiding something. Something big. But what?

I just wish I knew what it was.



Man, couldn't it be she's just not that into you? Or she's like a dominatrix...

Believe me... I'm really hoping...

Yeah we should stalk her, your right...



Where'd you get the car?

...Nice...

It's a rental... Its got seat warmers.



Meanwhile on the other side of the house...



Hey now that was some fun, wasn't it M'Dear?

Fun... Yeah, Right.



Something wrong, Okay, I know I should've shared, but I the kill was mine.

Lilith he wasn't a killer... Wife abuser yes, but...

—But what, he fed off the fear of his pregnant wife!!!

Why draw the line in the sand there? Why, when so many others deserve it..?



Why discriminate!! Scum is scum!!!



Whats the difference.

The difference is that's not how I do this...I have rules.

You didn't do this...



...I did...



Sweetie, C'Mon!

I 'm going to take a shower...

... Just let it be for now, okay?



What if she's right..?

What if eventually I don't even see the line I've drawn?



...Hey...



Um-- Are you seeing this too??  
What the Hell??

I don't know, but this is not looking good...  
Get ready to make a move here.



Wait...  
I was thinking about it... I know how I have to do this to make it right for me...

Look, I'm sor--

I know you are who you are and it's just not right for me...



Well I have no problem with that...  
We can just agree to disagree ... No harm no foul.

...Agreed.



That was very touching...



As charming as ever Mother... But your time is up.

And who is this, another of your concubines?



Lilith, who the Hell is this? And why does she have an entourage with her?

Ah... Long time Nefretiri...

Wait a click?! Did she just call you Mo-



sok!



OOOOF!



Now.. Leave her be, and I'll go quietly.








...And Then  
There Was  
Death...



Not one of the four  
vampire mercenaries  
had even a single  
chance to stop it before  
it was too late...



...And within no more than three seconds later, all four of Nefretiri's men were nothing but hollowed corpses... And Lilith was even more powerful as the last few ounces swirled around her head playfully...

She paid no attention to the lifeless corpses that remained as they collapsed around her like falling rag dolls.



...Then again...

Nefretiri...

Never mind... I take it back



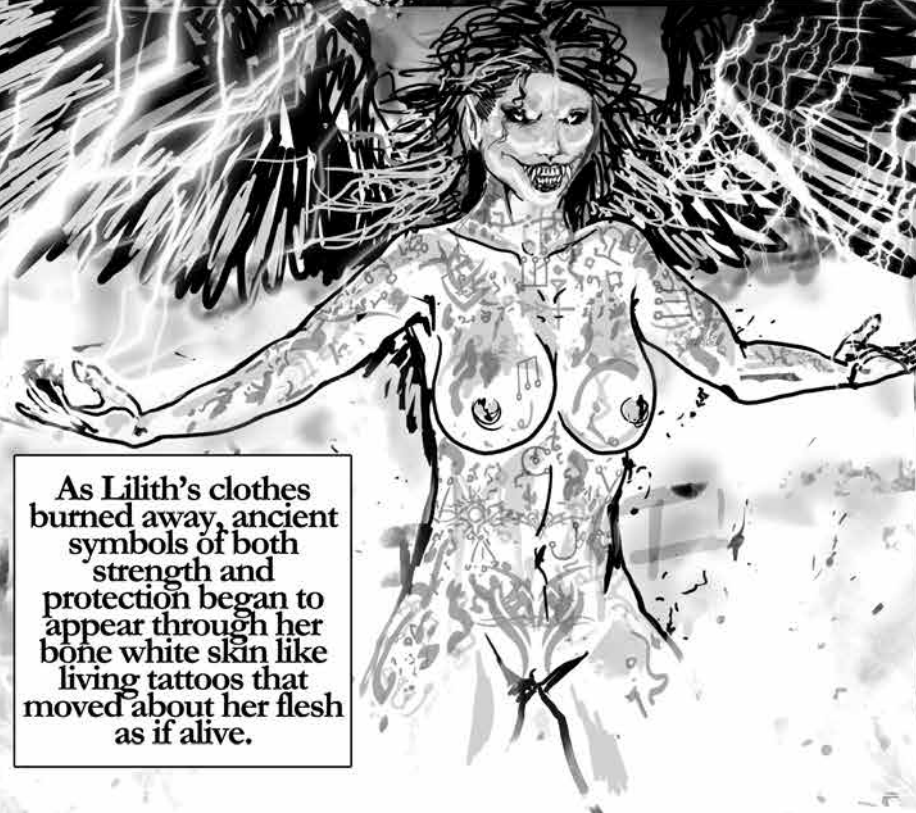
Mommy's very upset with you... And your're so fuckin' grounded!



Suddenly Lilith bolts lightning at the remaining henchmen.



They stood no chance...



As Lilith's clothes burned away, ancient symbols of both strength and protection began to appear through her bone white skin like living tattoos that moved about her flesh as if alive.

Wild bursts of energy ignite the corpses around Lilith's feet.





Nothing remains safe from Liliths energy burst as windows and glass doors explode--Leaving even Kate's Den in shambles.



Holy Shit!  
You See  
that?!?!



Let's go!!  
Call it in!!!



Wait!



Please...I beg  
you...Mercy!!





Lilith makes use of the umbrella stand giving way to Nefretiri's screams



After hopping over the security gate Marcus makes his way to the back of the house.



Back-ups on the way!!!

Let me scope it out! Stay here!!!



Marcus stared in shock at the body impaled to the deck, unable to believe what he was looking at was real...

Omigod! Fangs?!





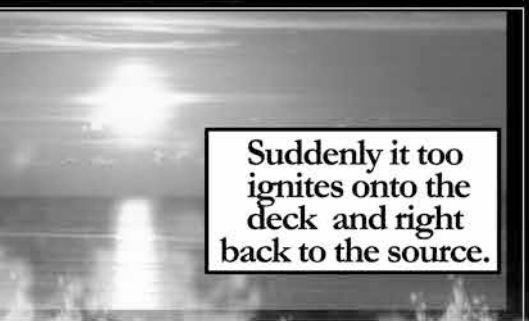
Marcus eases up to the lifeless body.



**FWAAARRHHH**



Nefretiri's blood pooled onto the deck begins to boil under the rising sun's rays...



Suddenly it too ignites onto the deck and right back to the source.



**BA-WHHHOOOOSSSSSHHH!!!**

Aww Shit!!!



There are many ways a vampire can expire...Nefretiri, being one of such ancients, took half the deck with her.

**KA-BOOM**

Hooooly Shiiit!!!!

Oh...My balcony...

**BOOM**

Man—  
I tell ya,  
That was a bit  
close.

Man, that's no  
joke when that bitch  
took out the balcony,  
I thought you were a  
goner...

Before the ambulance arrived, Marcus was charmed into the idea he'd stopped a cult of murdering suicide bombers just in time. And that he saved my life... Before stopping his one story drop to the sand with his face.



Yeah, I'll be  
ok... Couple of  
weeks... What'd  
the Captain  
say?

Y'kiddin'-  
he shit a brick,  
till he found out  
you saved the  
world famous  
book writer.

...Now he  
just wants  
you well  
A.S.A.P.

Everythings a little sketchy, but  
its enough for both the press  
who are hunding me and his  
boss's who think he's a hero.



We'll still be  
doing paper work  
for all eternit---

WOX  
WOX

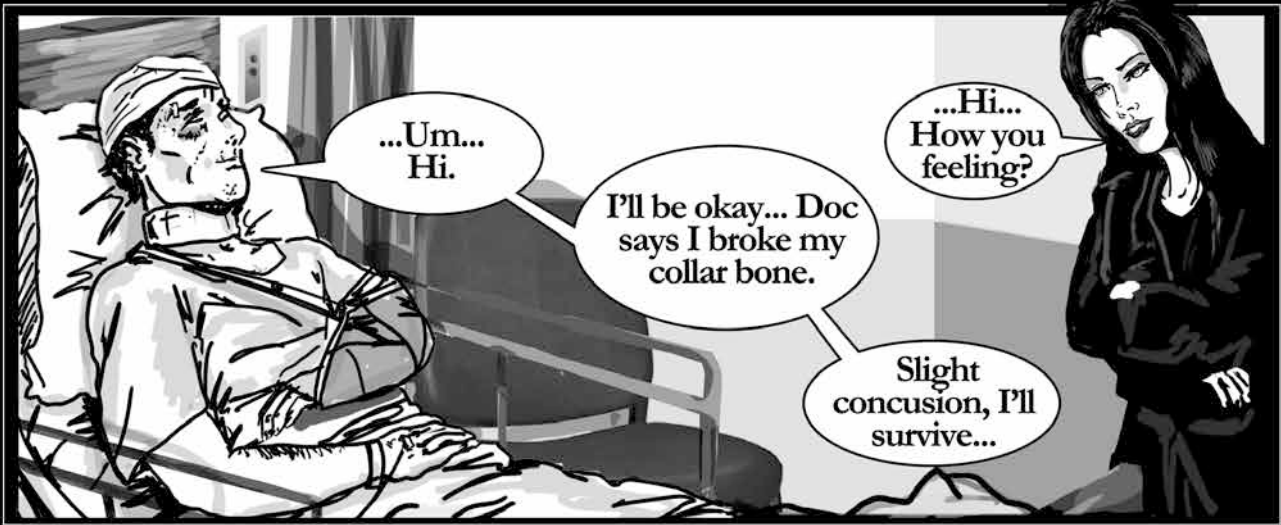


Yeah-  
Well I'll check  
on you  
tomorrow,  
Partner.

...yeah.



Take care  
Miss  
Bennet.



...Um...  
Hi.

I'll be okay... Doc  
says I broke my  
collar bone.

...Hi...  
How you  
feeling?

Slight  
concusion, I'll  
survive...



Maybe I  
deserve  
it...

...Why?

It wasn't luck that  
I was there...I was on steakout  
because I thought you were  
somehow involved with this  
other case.

I just want you to know  
I meant what I said, I'd like  
to see you again... I know I  
got no right to ask...

I just... I really do like  
you, I swear it ain't the  
meds talking...



Maybe just think  
about it, cause I really  
do think your special...  
And...a... I... I th--

Let's do coffee again,  
when your on your feet. You're  
right we have a pretty good  
connection...

...And after all... You did  
save my life, right..?



I had to stay at a hotel, considering my house was now apart of a crime scene. But I just had to know...



Not even a good-bye... Nothing?

Would she come back..?

Hey Love, I'm sorry about the mess and all. But it was the only way...



...And the only reason I hit you was to keep you safe...Nefretiri was my daughter, but she got too full of herself and need to be stopped. Sad but true... And the police...

Well you tied that up rather nicely... Besides you and that detective make a nice fit... So you get a new deck.

I'm sure your insurance will cover it...

Acts of God are covered... I don't know about acts of you.



...And us?

Ah-Us... Funny thing...

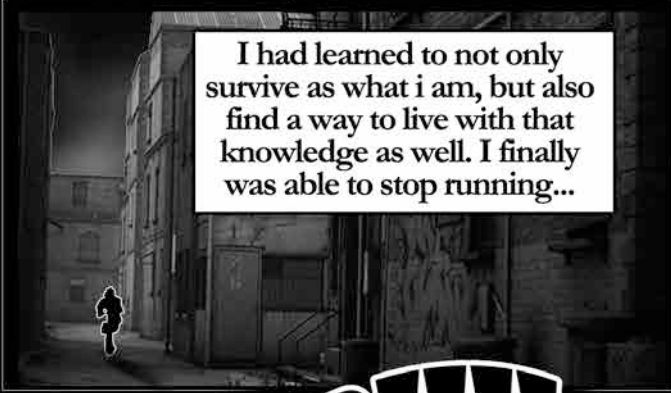
... No sense in really even saying good-bye. Let's faceit...Good-byes don't exist in our world.



...And just like that...



...I finally gained my independence. I was no longer the woman-child afraid of the shadow within herself...



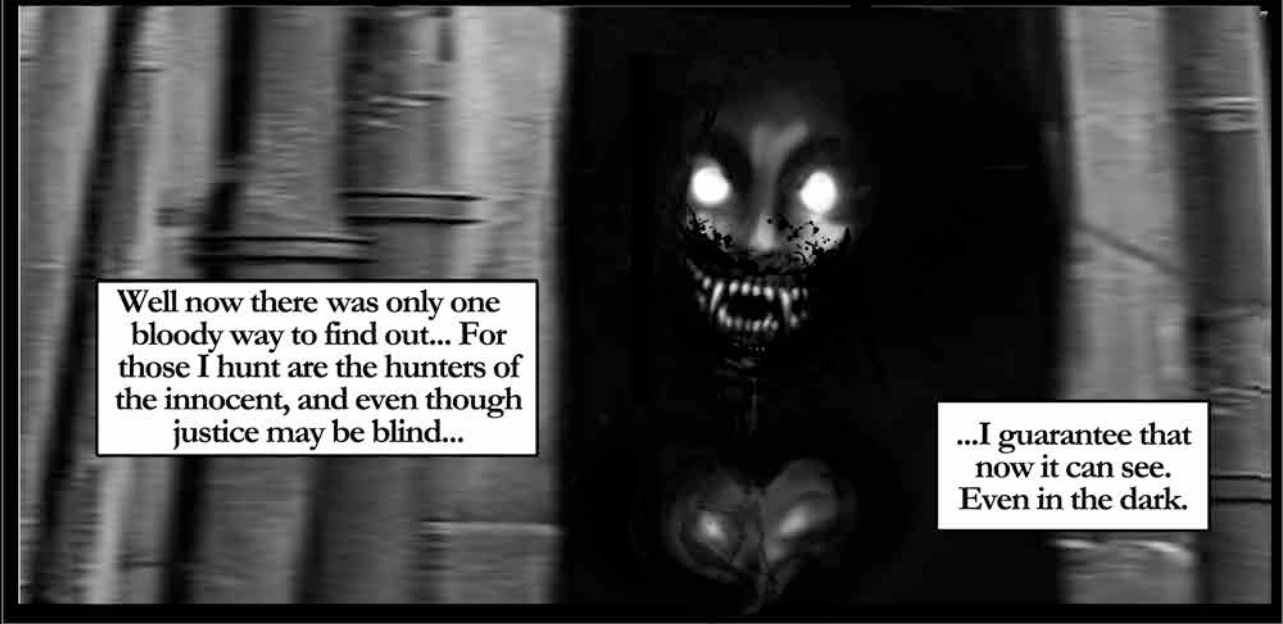
I had learned to not only survive as what i am, but also find a way to live with that knowledge as well. I finally was able to stop running...



...And make others start.



Could I finally live with being what I was...A true killer?



Well now there was only one bloody way to find out... For those I hunt are the hunters of the innocent, and even though justice may be blind...

...I guarantee that now it can see. Even in the dark.



As for Lilith, the world's demon mother, what can I say that I didn't write? Because of her I can walk in the daylight, survive on my own...



I'm sure that even now she's out there, still with secrets she'll never tell, until she's ready to do so...



...In her own words.



# She'll Be Waiting







# Afterword:



The story of Everdance originated back in the mid/late nineties actually. It wasn't until until 2006 (almost 10 years later) that I just had to get this story out on paper. In that time the question just got bigger and bigger to me: "What happens to those the BAD GUY leaves behind?" So I wanted to see that story.

What if there was this whole other side to this "evil monster", that made us see that different side of him. He's not just a monster, (Andre). He's also a romantic, who has this endearing love for his wife, (which is also controlling and a bit warped if you think about it), but it's an attempt at love for him. And it's in that side that the real story exists. His sweet helpless wife who just had her world stolen from her, never knowing how to live and survive without him and then having no choice but to do so. So I take the reader on that journey with Kate to find her own strengths.



## Lilith

In the character of Lilith, I wanted to do something I've never really seen before - an actual history of who she is. I mean, the character has resided in demon mythology, but who is she really? And what would she be like, having all that history, yet being in this modern era? So the idea of an immortal rock star really seemed to come through in her character.

And in all this history, I also pictured her as being this ultimate manipulator. Someone who not only could pull the strings of power, but have fun doing it. She's a complete narcissist, but you've just gotta love her!



## Det. Marcus Addison

With Addison I wanted to make him this really steadfast, by the book kind of career cop. One who doesn't know what he would be if he wasn't on the force. Originally he was a newly made detective, but then I just thought he'd seem too prim and proper, almost prissy, making it all the harder to believe he'd go outside of channels to surveillance Kate. But in comparison to his partner Sanchez, who's been around the block and nothing really surprises him, he knows what he can get away with. I wanted Addison to be the hero cowboy in white. He definitely lives by a set of rules. Even in believing the idea that there's something supernatural having to do with Kate and the case that brought them together. Making him a father I think also grounded him as a character as well.



## Kate L. Bennet

Kate is the quintessential woman-child. I really wanted her to be very relatable as a character. Someone you could go to dinner or out shopping with and not think twice about it, if you didn't know her other life.

Also I think a big part of telling her story and making it compelling was to make you, the reader, wonder what would you do if put in such extreme, sometimes even horrific situations. I love the idea of her double life. She's such the girl next door on one side, and then she's also this wicked, twisted, blood craving monster, both within the same basic frame. You've got to love that duality in her.

The Untold Chronicles

# Everdance









# Overdance



*Handwritten signature*  
2010

# The Untold Chronicles<sup>®</sup>



WWW.BRAWNGRAPHIX.COM - Home of The Untold Chronicles<sup>®</sup>

These are the stories locked away  
from the archives of history  
itself. Secret truths  
hidden from you,  
Until now...



Copyright, 2012, George Brawn IV. All Rights Reserved.