

The first Child

a fifth child parody



It was an autumn day, everything around was dying leaves, trees, grass... and all was red, a bloody red. We had an office party in a remote castle built by one of our architects. All the decorations in the castle were so colourful, but they couldn't cancel the gloomy atmosphere given by the cold black stones of the walls. The storm was screaming outside but the music was louder and made us dance without caring about the weather. Everyone was dancing but a girl, who was sitting in a corner of the vast room, in a red sofa near a window where the thunders were enlightening her sometimes and revealed what we couldn't see in the shadow.

Her name was Harriet and she was a woman like a dark rose in a field of poppies. As a raven or a black cat she seemed merged from another time. Her clothes contrasted with the other people: a middle-aged dress with grey, red and black, a lot of black. She had long dark hair, with red tonalities, which came down in the bottom of her black. Her lips were as red as blood and her pastel blue eyes seemed anxious and scared and also mournfully. She had a necklace, a talisman. It was a huge stone which was sometimes illuminated by a creepy light. So Harriet was very (very) unfashionable but she liked perhaps better a certain red drink to water.



Harriet

David has been standing just there, dressed with big black, pants and black shoes ? His clothes, his dark hair and his pale dyed eyes gave him the aspect of a gloomy character from a Tim Burton's movie. He seemed totally absent from the party and his clear eyes were staring at the walls of the castle as an architect (he was one !) and the castle was to his. He was sitting on a dark corner.



David

David watched Harriet and immediately he knew that she was a vampire, as him, and she was the woman of his life. They talked about the sun and the sea, the cemetery and the night, the graves and the shroud. And it was incredible because they had exactly the same point of view . Suddenly he looked at her. « Will you marry me, diabolical and wonderful Harriet ? ». Harriet said « Yes » of course. While nobody noticed Harriet's belly increased and increased. Now she was pregnant and the baby came. Probably a wonderful baby with two sharp teeth. Harriet and David were made for each other, a new adorable and diabolical family was now created.

