



Unknown Tendencies.

A book by B.J Starink...



18 juli 2019

20 juli 2020 published. Publisher:

<https://mijnbestseller.nl>

All rights preserved.

© *Αλφα Νο 1* B.J Starink.

© *Ωμέγα Νο 1* *My Mom* the sweetest woman in this
depraved world. The only woman without Unknown
Tendencies.

© Publisher: mijnbestseller.nl

Είμαι Bennie.

Είμαι έτσι είμαι!

Welcome, we all have:

Unknown Tendencies.

A psychological horror book by:

B.J Starink.

Before you start reading. Read the verse below!

For this ritual, send the rest of the people out of the room. Protect yourself at all times by pouring salt or other protection around you. Do not break the protection. Keep calm at all times. Should you start reading aloud or in yourself finish it at all times.

If the *Last Breath* from *The Lord* disappears.

Then it is waiting for the world to wither away.

War and *Hunger* will reign.

Even in their last sigh, *Death* ignore them.

The *Might* is for the new *Lord*.

Light disappears while all *Hope* is slain.

The *End* will come, the *End* was never far away!

The *End* was always within reach.

The *End* will come, the *end* is near!

MAN IS THE GREATEST EVIL!

Only NAMTILLAKU will be able to bring order.

Only NAMTILLAKU will stop the time.

Only NAMTILLAKU will be able to bring the
JUDGMENT.

Namtillaku

Namtillaku

Namtillaku

*Where is the
last resting
place of mine?*

Unknown Tendencies...

Preface.

This is a book for the beginning adult reader. And for people who are not strong in their minds when reading mentally. I myself had to fight my mental battle and overcome it by the train of thought hidden in this book. **Do not worry this is not going to be a whining sob story about that fight!**

This is not a philosophizing work either, this is straightforward, direct and with many other visions and reading styles.

For example, I have not written this book like many do, someone gets on the train and after 4 pages he still isn't there yet. I especially tried (as it says at the very beginning: Fascinating the beginning adult reader) and I hope that I can get a lot of people starting or enjoying to read a book thanks to this well, this thing! It is said by more than half of the world's population: If you have read 1 book, you know them all. And I want to break that with something "completely" new.

A book as everyone can experience it. This is my first book. And I am not font of rules. In my line of view, rules are there to be broken.

I'm going to try to break all taboos, which has to do with the genre of horror.

Believe me there are many, far too many to be honest. It's about fiction. **So, if you are easily offended my apologies in advance!**

For me, horror is based on legends like "*Sleepy Hollow*"

One of those stories that you used to hear by the campfire and that circulated as a true story. I have resolved to let this book progress, as if you heard it around a campfire in the old days. Only something new-fashioned by incorporating something new. Something you don't easily come across. Completely new written in an understandable context. Swear words and all! We all fucking swear sometimes and why should I pretend I never did? Why disguise life when I can put the truth on the table in some way?

This book is anything but standard! It strikes me nowadays in a movie or a book that it is rushed. I don't want that: I try to explain the inexplicable in this book. I am curious how that will work out.

I have a warm place for Edgar Allan Poe in my heart, this is something completely different and cannot be compared at all. But if you are, or would be talking about a superpower then give his poems a chance!

I have written this book the way I want to read a book myself. An understandable book that you hardly get through.

A book without rules (to a certain extent), with a deep underlay, and also enough tension. 11 chapters equals the first cell number of Pope my best friend there. Maikel was the keeper there. I spent 10 days in the detention house and 4 days in the main office.

So, 2 weeks compared to people who have been there for 4 years or longer ain't shit.

I had enough time to think with that knowledge. So, this guy thinks and decides to write a book. Dedicated to my new friends, my mother who has been very concerned and to my grandfather. I close this preface with a saying of that wise man who has helped me, and which many people can benefit from.

Rest in peace Cop.

The saying: It gets light on your path so it can get dark. But why is it always getting pitch-black in your path? So that you can appreciate the light yet again.

Unknown Tendencies.

It all started in January 2019, a cold time but still warmer than previous years. Leaving a difficult time behind. People are moving. To a cheaper house and a better neighborhood. Only they did not know what they ended up in. A pure hell for everyone on this earth, let's be honest what's scarier than your own thoughts?

Do you know the answer?

I thought so. The story of real fear starts here. But where it ends, we find out together. I spoil nothing yet, except that everyone can become their own demon through his or her train of thought. This is the story about the legend called: *Unknown Tendencies*. Hold each other tightly and get ready for the ride.

This will be a nail biter: this will be a safety net that will lift you up. This story grasps you and don't let you go. **This story will lure you in, and grasp you by your lurven!**

So have fun listening and the sight of the warm crackling campfire...

We all know what the world is like. So, I share this story with you, a story when the world was still normal and civilized.

Warm up with a beer or drink a glass of whiskey while enjoying the marshmallows and don't forget to enjoy the ride, this story starts slowly, but the best legends start with a great build-up before they can grab you. And dear people this is one of them. You will be scared but it will be one you will not soon forget!

Without going through too much about our beautiful club surrounding our warm fire.

I would like to borrow your hearing, open your eyes and loosen your mind, as I begin the legend.

Chapter I.

Day I.

The move will be a job, but the move is worth it. A new opportunity a new start, but above all a new beginning. Considering what they've already left behind for it, they more than deserve this opportunity. And after talking to the broker, they both agree that this could be an opportunity out of thousands. The shops are close by, the schools ensure good education at an affordable price plus the supermarket and petting zoo are around the corner. After the conversation with the broker, they were especially enthusiastic about the fact that there was work. Work in abundance. The moving van arrives in the street. And the first to introduce himself is an older man. It is an old gray man against the white. With a smug grin on his arrogant face. He introduces himself to the young woman first. Hi I'm Tom welcome in the neighborhood. The woman doesn't know where to look. How should she know how to act normally? To such a self-righteous arrogant man but yes, they are the new residents and she has to settle.

The young woman says hello I am Amy (for lack of anything else. She wants to say something but she leaves it alone) you have seen it well:

we are your new neighbors in house number 99. Ahh house 99 yes, an older woman lived there.

A very sweet one she reminded me of my own wife god have her soul... Amy is not sure what to say but tries something anyway.

"She seems like a nice woman."

Tom laughs "yes she was nice indeed." And she also meant a lot to the rest of the street. But I completely forget to introduce myself to the rest. "Sorry guys hello I'm Tom." The man shakes his hand and says 'I am Maikel and this is our rebel Justin and our second son Francis. And our latest addition Chantal."

He gives Justin a hand of Francis a wink and Chantal a small hug. Tom "You stink so, I think you pooped." Chantal laughs Tom also starts laughing. And says again

'welcome guys now i'm going away from you, so you can also get used to the neighborhood and its residents.' Maikel shakes hands with Tom "Thank you for the warm welcome." Tom walks away without saying anything. Maikel is the first to get out of the moving van. Justin the second and Francis the third. they help bring Maikel in with the terrarium.

Amy is the only one to sit in the moving van with Chantal in her arms.

She looks around a bit at the greenery in the street and the friendliness. It is not long before she picks up Chantal and brings the pram inside. When she is inside, she immediately feels a sense of calm.

It is evening and the street lamps are turned on. The red copper light is the only thing that illuminates the house so far.

The boxes are unpacked, the beds are assembled and the cabinets are in place. The most important and the heaviest stand in their place too. The water is running and the electricity is now connected. "It is time for the TV to be connected," jokes Maikel. But Amy doesn't like the joke very much right now. She thinks to herself is all that man can think of? "The children come first. Provide their room with light first, and then you can connect your precious TV." "Yes, Aims sorry Aims I will do Aims." Maikel walks upstairs first looks at Chantal's room, he finds a baby standing in her crib babbling against the wall. Maikel shouts like an occultist seeing the fire for the first time: **Amy, Amy, Amy Chantal can stand already... Amy, Amy, AIMS come over already.** Justin comes in first what's wrong? Maikel "look then, look already Chantal can stand." Justin rubs the sleep out of his eyes and sees Chantal talking to the wall while standing in her bed.

Maikel calls **Amy, Amy come on already.** When Amy climbs the stairs, Maikel jokes while laughing: 'here she finally comes' The tired Justin yawns and smiles.

Amy storms into the room and sees Chantal standing there too. A proud feeling warmed her. You know such a feeling that you can live on for a long time as a mother.

"Oh, girl how beautiful how beautiful you can already stand. how proud I am of you!"

Amy gives Maikel a hug and says in a loving tone 'thank you Mike.' "No need to thank me. I may be even prouder than you." Justin looks again and walks back to his room. Maikel kisses Chantal and walks back downstairs. "Sorry I will connect the lamps with lightbulbs I will do immediately or tomorrow at latest. Just let her. God I'm so proud of her." Amy has the same feeling and gives him a hug and whispers in his ear 'that's a great idea Mike it's okay' she sits down on the sofa and they talk a bit about how proud they both are of their little girl: they fall asleep together on the couch. When they wake up, their digital table clock says 06:00 outside it is dark and inside it is as usual. First, they walk upstairs to Chantal's room to see how the little girl is doing. Chantal wakes up to the sound and seems afraid of her parents. Maikel and Amy don't know what frightened her but she seems terrified of her own parents. Amy bursts into tears and walks downstairs.

When she looks at their digital table clock it is still 06:00. She takes her phone out her back pocket and sees that it is 21:00. She does not understand it, she calls loudly: **Mike Mike Maikel**. But Maikel does not understand it himself. Then the doorbell rings Ting thong Maikel looks a bit confused. And the bell keeps on ringing: Thing -Thong Thing -Thong Thing Ting thong. After that it's quiet...

Amy goes to the door and says with a smile

"Mike, we need a new doorbell as soon as possible."

She opens the door "Hello Tom, what is it that brings you here? Come in. Would you like a cup of coffee or tea? "

He goes inside 'Yes a cup of coffee will be nice yes.'

Amy goes to the kitchen and asks loudly '**What have you got in your coffee Tom?**' "What's on your mind?" Maikel asks him. Tom rolls his eyes. Maikel doesn't know what happens to him what an arrogant man that is. Amy "Tom Tom What have you got in your coffee?" Tom "Milk and sugar please. That would be nice." Maikel knocks on the sofa and says sit down Tom. Tom sits down a bit indignantly and looks around. Amy enters the room with a cup of coffee in her hand.

She looks at Tom and sees something in the reflection of his glasses. She doesn't know what it is. She can't bring it home.

But it looked like yellow-green dots.

Like his pupils where green buttons it seemed very strange but yes that was just in her head so she didn't go into it. Tom gives Maikel a kind of pat on the hand. Maikel must contain his anger and asks in a quiet tone: *where is that good for Tom?*

He actually wanted to ask something completely different. He wanted to ask,

"Should I break your arm fucking retard?"

Tom looks at him and Maikel sees the same as Amy. Two yellow-green dots in his glasses.

'What a beautiful beast, what is it?' While pointing to the terrarium in front of the window. Maikel says nicely: 'thanks Tom this is a blue skink. Or a blue-tongued skink either way. It is really just a snake on legs with a blue tongue.' Maikel has had enough of those green dots that follow him like this. He asks what nice glasses but where did you get them Tom? Tom give a difficult answer.

I got it from a place quite far from here, yet close enough to see.

Maikel asks Did you happen to throw Irish in his coffee? Amy smiles a bit "Unfortunately not Mike we haven't brought that in yet." Tom 'I'd rather have real whiskey: the Irish is too sweet for me. but in the coffee, it is nice though then you immediately got....' 'Sugar in the coffee.' says Maikel laughing. "**Yes, sugar in the coffee.**" says Tom in a heavier voice than usual. Maikel looks at him and asks

"where you bothered by gas or something?" Again, Tom gives a difficult answer.

If you look no further than the bridge is long how can you ever see the water?

Maikel 'I think you're a very wise man.' Tom apologizes, 'What do you mean exactly?' Maikel rubs his hair and can't say one single thing. "Just being a wise man. That you know a thing or two. "

Tom says in a heavy voice:

Yes, if so, I know a thing or two. I have been everywhere from top to bottom and from bottom to top. Now I am in between I am literally in between so you can see it.

And he starts to laugh. Maikel gets nervous, his Christian upbringing has warned him about stories like this. This is what the devil would say.

Is Tom the devil? An old man? No not at all! Maikel is frightened by his own thoughts. His mother was extremely religious, he didn't really know his father. Every now and then his father came by from the pub smelling of beer and cigarettes.

His mother mainly warned Maikel about the evil in the world. Because we are not alone in this depraved place.

The devil has everyone in his grip. It sometimes seems that way.

As his mom used to say, look at your dad and judge for yourself. So, if he sees Tom like this and hears so mysteriously speaking. He thinks of his mother's lessons. He used to see his mother as an angel. But when she deteriorated and dementia overcome her, he immediately saw her differently. When his mother could no longer be there for him, his father came increasingly in the picture. And he started to understand his devilish father more and more.

This reminds him of that. From the conversations he had with his father. So basically, he needs to know what to say now but this time he slams shut just like all those times with his father. Was it the fear of saying something wrong or something else out of this world, supernatural even? How could this be? This is just like before.

A kind of retrospect to a dark time. A time passed or actually forgotten, it was a dark time for him and especially his mother.

Sometimes he still hears the screams and the threats. Especially in his sleep, he never really knew nice dreams.

He still remembers the blows and assaults such as the cigarette butts under his bare feet and on his arms as if it happened just moments ago.

It where things like the antichrist cannot tolerate heat. So, with this I burn my own antichrist.

Anything to get his mother but Maikel has done something in his very young childhood something what he couldn't or should not done. Something that made his mother see him as a devil's seed in a divine jacket. Maikel can no longer think about this and regrets it very much. But yes, an antichrist has no regrets or regrets.

He couldn't do anything in his youth because of that one mistake. He is now big and he still thinks about his lost childhood every day. He never dreamed he could turn 29 but he is goddamn.

He would fight for his family and die fighting for his family. And he would show that to this devil in his house talking to his wife and looking disrespectfully at his furniture.

He will teach him until the antichrist cannot be fooled. He's 29 god fucking dammit and he's getting older. This devil **never** gets his way! Maikel will do everything to prevent this **impostor**. This **delusions idea** of a man. This **clown** in a leather jacket but especially his **father** will not get his way.

Maikel looks out of his eyes as if he has nothing to lose. As if he has no regrets as if the stories are really true. He turns to Tom and asks:

“do you believe sir? Then you recommend opening the Bible and sticking with it.”

Tom looks at Michael, asking what do you mean. Maikel knows that questioning look all too well. He says:

Et filii diaboli semper fidelis erit domus!!

Tom thinks about it and thinks about it too long in the eyes of Maikel. The dead eyes of the greatest murderer. Tom finally sees it but Tom doesn't know what the words mean. Maikel has now finished the conversation and gives Tom a choice.

Leave my house or stay! If you leave my house without any struggle, there is nothing wrong. If you stay, I would be honest with you and then you can doubt it what you want but then I will give you a gift that you will carry for the rest of your short life. the gift of regret regret everything and everyone who hurt you.

Tom does not know how to behave and does not know what to do on the couch. Tom makes the right choice and leaves the house. But the last thing Tom says at the door. Is the drop for Maikel nobody in the street or even Amy has heard only Maikel and Tom know about it?

Maikel clenches his fist and is ready to strike. He is furious at what has been said. He is back in his past as a boy from the past back to repeat his mistake to the old man. But just at the point where he is ready to blow the light out of his eyes to rub the glasses into his old head, he hears Chantal crying from within. Amy took her down. He thinks what am I doing? And his fist slackens. Tom laughs at a dirty tone, but it doesn't bother him anymore. He must be there for his family. He's 29 goddamn and plans to age and not be put in jail by a dirty old man. He slams the door shut and gives Chantal a hug, says thank you again sweetheart and plays with his half-year-old daughter.

They need him for them, he will die just for them. He has a past but they are the future. they are the future and they are given a life as few know it. Their life is going to be perfect! That he screwed up all his life that does not mean they will! Never!

he says again "sorry I'm sorry I didn't know what happened to me!" To Chantal and gives her a kiss. He says "sorry" to Amy again and gives her a hug. Amy just smiles and says:

"Mikey, I know you don't have to pretend I know, Justin and Francis do too, it doesn't take long for Chantal to know. I'm convinced you don't even have to say anything. Your past is embedded in your head."

His left eye starts to tear and it is not long before the First and Last tears flow. One single tear but it is enough. Maikel hugs her and doesn't let go for a while. Amy sits down on the comfortable sofa next to him, Maikel looks at her and knows she wants him to check the electricity. So, without saying anything he starts working on it.

Installing lamps is generally fun and easy work. So, he starts in Francis' room and ends in Chantal's room. When the cables are properly connected, the copper wires are in place and the lamps are fixed, he presses the light button. Francis and Justin sleep well, they are tired after the hustle and bustle of the move. That makes sense, of course, they are still young, one is ten years old, and the other is twelve a young-adult.

Maikel really only thinks it is good that his children sleep and especially the twelve-year-old rebel. They have their hands full on him. How is that going to change when he is sixteen or seventeen? Well questions for another time. Maikel walks to Chantal's room and presses the light button, the light goes on. He thinks his daughter is going to like this So he walks down and says: "Aims I've had it for today. I've had enough excitement now."

He takes the digital table clock to the bedroom. He puts the time right according to his phone, namely 23.30.

He lies down on the right side of the bed. Amy comes up soon after Maikel and sees that he is already sleeping. Amy doesn't understand why he sleeps on the right side of their way to oversized bed. Normally he watches the door or he won't fall asleep. Well, he must be tired, she thinks to herself. Amy hardly gets to sleep because of the tumult of Maikel. When she finally falls asleep after a few hours, they are both awakened by a high beep. It looks like a dog whistle. Maikel is the first to hear the beep.

With his hands over his ears, he searches for the cause. Amy only hears the beep when Maikel is looking but the noise comes from all over the house. So the cause cannot be found. The other three are still asleep when he walks into their room. Fortunately, Maikel thinks that he can no longer even hear his own thoughts. Still searching for the cause. Meanwhile, he is disturbed by that beep and then he feels something dripping from his ear.

Immediately when he wipes it away, he hears something falling from the bedroom, their bedroom he does not know what it was, but at least it sounded heavy. He runs to the bedroom and immediately sees if Amy has fallen, but Amy is laughing in their large double bed. "what fell?

Something heavy? is everything well aimed? ' Amy laughs, "that was that digital fucking clock making that dreadful noise."

"Well then I think there was a cable loose or something." Amy starts to laugh even more. It is such a lighting laugh that Maikel automatically laughs with it. Maikel laughingly asks her 'Do you have the time? It must be late?'

Amy in the limp laugh 'that's the best thing is 06:00.' Maikel laughs at it, but the laughter fades away faster than her. 06:00? Wasn't that on the clock? "

Amy starts laughing hysterically

'yes, yes yes that was also on the clock yes that is **humorous.**'

Maikel has lost his smile. This is serious. He's never seen Amy like this. He does not know if she is afraid, angry or just too fucking happy. He is frightened by the thought and laughter of his wife. This can't be right. This can't be.

He tries to calm her down, but it is not working at the moment. Amy keeps smiling and laughing it never ends. Until she falls over in bed and snores. Maikel can't sleep he's full of adrenaline. So, he kisses Amy and unwraps some more boxes. He tried to give everything a place, most things get a place but other things he does not know where they belong.

What does a meat hook do in its private stuff box, for example? That's not all he thinks, for example, he also finds a magazine called exit wound and more weird things.

Very strange that his things are not stronger, he has never seen those things. What place do they deserve? What place could I give them? Who has packed them all questions come up to him after seeing the boxes? His stuff is not the strangest stuff he comes across. And who do they belong to? All questions that hopefully should never be answered.

These items don't have to be mine either, Maikel thinks he knows for sure.

But who do they belong to then? Another question overflows with questions. But he would rather have questions than be sure where they come from. With questions, the question is whether they will be answered. But a certainty does not need to be answered, right? Another question, the questions and thoughts drive him crazy.

But are they the right questions?

And at that moment I don't know anymore, total silence no more questions or thoughts but just total silence. Amy comes down "when are you going to plug in the TV Mikey?" Maikel smiles Amy is back to normal, he just has rest.

"Yes, I will start on Aims. Nice tonight watching the magical box, looking aimlessly in front of you, staring at a moving image. I'll do it like that."

Amy is not sure what happens to her and she doesn't really dare to ask. Maikel has the same look in his eyes that Tom had.

Chapter II.

Amy.

Amy came from a good house and a good family or well whatever you like to think.

She wanted to get away from her father's alcohol addiction and her mother's eternal cry for help. If her mother had been medicated again and her father had been drinking again, she would always have done it. In the eyes of her mother, she did nothing right, and her mother did nothing in the eyes of her father. While she sometimes tried to tell her father that her father should stay away from the whiskey and beer. Her father then started to scream badly with a blackout as a result. And with all its consequences.

Her mother who just had to be right about everything, against an aggressive drunk. And she who had to jump in every time. She had to lie to her friends and at school about how she got those bruises and scratches. Everyone knew to tell better than reality actually was. One saw Amy as the biggest liar, while the other believed her. One said that she had been fighting with another boy, while the other said, but I see her father in the pub every time.

Would he do it? But no, her father was a household name in the city.

Her father was always kind to her so her mother must have done it, right?

Because they never saw her mother in the city or neighborhood, even in the street. So, she had something to hide otherwise we see that woman, right? The only times they saw her mom was in the pharmacy now and then, but what kind of pills does she have? Well one time she had a Valium pill and the other one Prozac

but all on doctor's prescription. So then there is something wrong with that woman and I understand that her husband is so often in the pub.

For example, the stories about Amy and her parents circulated. And Amy couldn't handle that anymore because of her always arguing parents and the stories that went around like a building on fire. Sometimes it seemed like an entire business building burned down in the millisecond that she was being looked at on the street and she was wearing sunglasses. Amy has often thought about suicide, she had friends, but most she knew were enemies and people who didn't care about her. Or people who just don't care what happened to her or her house. No one really knew what she was going through and went through. She wanted to show all people something.

Because all people knew everything about her so well. So, she wanted to take her own life. in a way she thought was cool.

That was through a hose in an exhaust of a car and the windows closed with only the hose inside. But that had to be done in the car of the biggest asshole in her life. Koos just Koos that pervert who must have to get her all along. Who always looked dirty at her as if she was a piece of meat that he was one had a few times in an expensive restaurant and what tasted so good? That dirty man who tried to take her clothes off and rubbed her chest.

That was the biggest pervert in the area. Just Koos, Koossie for his friends and "*The boogeyman.*" for his enemies.

Amy was an enemy in the eyes of Koos. She was the one he really wanted to taste, but Amy thought he was a filthy old man... That has made her an enemy in the eyes of Koos. Among other things, his alter ego was "*The boogeyman.*" And when he changed into that, his whole attitude turned into a wriggling snake. Even his eyes changed at that point. His eyes turned to shiny beads. She had always been like the glowing death of snakes and rats, but Koos changed into both her fears at the time. One day her friends asked are you coming tonight? there is a new nightclub in the city. Amy laughs and says doubtfully, "Well, I'm not sure. I have to ask!"

She walks in her house and, her father already looks drunk out of his eyes and her mother is laying with back on the floor her mother already has a thick bloody lip. She asks: "Dad, can I take my friends to town tonight?"

Her father growls a bit and then falls asleep on his armchair. The piss slowly descends and he makes a suffocating sound. She thinks I can I may and I will. *So, she walks out and says to her friends: **you can pick me up!*** Her friends say We will come to get you at 10:30 pm and we will stay until 2 am or 3 am! At 21:00 her father is still asleep, pulling his eyes and snoring with a choking, suffocating sound. Her mother is also knocked out and lies on the ground a bit trembling and floundering like a fish on dry land. She thinks to herself I finally have a chance to escape from my house. From this hell! She sees her father's bottle of whiskey on the floor and thinks she is emptying that mess quickly. She picks up the bottle and reads the label on the beautiful bottle. It says Johnny stiller triple black draught she thinks so that's a mouth full and starts to laugh... Ha-ha Johnny what are you quiet. Well there you go Johnny be quiet and she salutes the fallen bottle with the Johnny KIA but when the last drop almost comes out of the bottle, she thinks what does that asshole like about it? She takes a sip, her head leaves immediately and her throat is on fire.

She runs to the fridge and quickly takes a bottle of cola, she tries to unscrew the cap as quickly as possible, but the bottle is under too much tension and starts to spray. Everything is wet from the cola, she thinks about it, and takes a sip from the half-exploded bottle. "Ahh that's better what does that man like about that?"

Before she leaves, she has to clean this. So, she takes a towel and puts it on it first. And then she gradually sweeps up the sticky mess. That is how it has to be done. She goes back inside and turns on the radio and she hear a nice song. From that unknown artist.

That artist she has always liked but can never come to his name. With the song called: *blood on my knife*.

No matter if you're a potato peeler. No matter if you're a hunter. There's always going to be blood on your knife sooner or later. No matter what road you're on. No matter what street you're on. No matter what road or street you come from.

We all have to face the rules of life. We all have to face the fools in life. Some people beg some people pray. Prayers are for the broken down. You can beg to your god there's always going to be blood. On my knife.

You have the evangelist religious and other scum. You have the street walker and the night crawler. You have the beggar and the priest. You might have god on your side but I know the beast.

You know him or you don't. You know him only through stories or you know him well. But everyone knows the lore.

Everyone has their own stories to tell and soul to sell. And everyone goes to the kingdom of hell, where he rules for evermore.

Then the radio interferes and turns off. It sticks in her head. Especially the phrase *You might have god on your side but I know the beast*. Finally, the number is over and then there is a knock on the door... And again, and again. Amy does not dare open the door nailed to the floor in fear, she walks to the large solid wooden door. There is knocking again. Terrified, she opens the heavy door. They are her friends. "Oh, how glad I am to see you." We would pick you up, right? "But it's not 10.30 pm, is it?" her friends say **no** in chorus **we are leaving something. You don't mind that, do you?** Amy smiles and says a bit confused,

"no, that's not bad at all." When they all get on their bikes, Amy asks: "where are we going?" "we're going to a nightclub called **The darkness...**" "Oh great thank you Bianca!" Bianca laughs 'well it shouldn't be a circus though.' The other friends laugh in unison. When they arrive in the city, Bianca sees a friend of hers and talks to it. What makes the other girlfriends impatient and keep cycling with the interrogative words **you will catch up with us right?** Amy 'yes Bianca will lead me to you.'

Bianca rounds off the conversation and kisses the boy. That's how she says we're going there. And gets back on the bike "Amy come on." "Yes, yes Bianca I'm already coming." "Pretty boy, isn't it Amy?"

Amy "yes, where do you know him from?" "Oooh just someone who lives with a friend of my father in the street."

But when they get to **The darkness**, a guy as big as tree is right there at the front gate. He asks "do you have an ID card with your ladies?" Bianca 'no it is still inside I just came from here.' The doorman asks Amy, "How old are you lady?" *Sixteen sir.* The doorman says in a friendly tone: "you can't go in. Sorry this is for eighteen years and older!" Bianca gets on the bike and is gone. Amy doesn't know what to do. The doorman 'you know what? I'm going to get a drink for you if you stand here.' *Thank you.* The doorman walks in and is back with a bottle of water. Amy takes the bottle with the words: *sorry sir I didn't know.* "No, I already realized that. Now cycle home and think from now on." Amy gets on the bike and cycles as far away from that place as possible. Until she comes to a dark pub. And someone walks out dashing and tries to shake her hand. She dodges him on the bike but falls. Her wheel comes off her fork when she hits the curb. She wakes up in a car in the back seat. She knows this car only too well: this is her boogeyman's car. She starts screaming **NO NO NO HELP!** Koos stops the car near a secluded parking lot.

You can scream what you want no one hears you and I'm just trying to help you. He gets out of the car and opens her door, pulls her out and throws her on the floor. He tries to take off her pants. And jokes something.

What a shitty things these jeans are, well hey well I still have a shitty thing for you...

Amy punches him scratches him kicks him doing everything she can to get away from him. But Koos is too strong and laughs at her. Then a boy comes by on the bike and does not see them Amy calls **HELP HELP HELP MEEE !!** The bicycle stops but continues to ride when it is quiet. Koos panickily puts his hand in her mouth. His hand is too thick to bite. Especially for 16-year-old Amy. He screams **DON'T TRY ME AGAIN BITCH!** and beats her on the head, knocking her out. When she comes to, she sees that there is a brawl going on between Koos and the boy who just passed by. Her jeans are in the bushes next to her and it is wet between her legs. The boy keeps on going and Koossie stays on the floor while the boy keeps going with his punches and kicks. Then the boy takes a knife it looks like a large dagger. And walks over to Amy, Amy crawls back and sobs: *no no please don't please don't.* The boy laughs and gives her the dagger "here you know what to do." Amy takes the dagger and walks past the boy. She walks to Koos and says *thank you* to the boy.

She takes off his pants and puts the dagger in the back of his scrotum. Looks at him winks at him "that was definitely a shit thing."

Koos: *no please I beg you no no!*

Then she cuts his ball off in a sawing motion. Koos screams in pain. She asks "Does this hurt Koos?" Then she stabs the dagger in his leg and says "let this be a lesson, even *the boogeyman* can lose his influence. I am no longer afraid!" She jams the dagger in his other leg. The boy walks over to her and asks can I have my dagger back? Amy says I'm almost done insert the dagger in Koos his stomach turns the dagger around pull it out and give it back to the boy. "Thank you. I can't thank you enough." The boy "Tell me your name, that's enough thanks." Amy puts on her pants and says "I'm Amy and who are you?" The boy shakes her hand. "Pleasant to meet you, I'm Maikel." She was in love from the very first time she saw Maikel. She knew immediately that she would share her life with him. But what happened then? In his youth, it is still a mystery to her today. Whenever she brings it up, Maikel changes from a sweet guy to an aggressive man. A lot has happened, which is why she does not know exactly why he helped her that day. But there are more things she doesn't know about him. So many things have gone unspoken so much that she still wants to ask him. So many questions have remained unanswered.

There is so much that she is sometimes even frightened by her own Maikel. And that while she knows so much about him but he does not want to let go of that part. It must be something bad she knows for sure. But the more she thinks about it, the more dangerous it becomes for her.

For her, the neighborhood and the people she hates. It does not go beyond speculation.

Speculating about maybe... No, that's too bad. Then she hears a cry for Amy. When she walks upstairs and he hears teasingly Maikel saying: "Here she comes!" to tired Justin. She looks a bit cranky around her. The moment she looks into Chantal's room and sees the little lady, she becomes warm inside. A bit of the feeling of the warm stove in the cold winter. She runs into the room. 'Oh, girl how beautiful how beautiful you can already stand. how proud I am of you! " She gives Maikel a hug and says *thank you Mike* in a loving tone. When Maikel snarls a bit, "No thanks, I might be even prouder than you..." She just gets grumpier and actually wants to say what it says. But she doesn't have the energy to bite him off. So, they sit on the couch together and talk a little more. About how proud they are of their little girl. They fall asleep on the couch together. When they wake up, their digital table clock says 06:00 Outside it is dark and inside it is as usual. First of all, they walk you upstairs to Chantal's room to see how the little girl is doing.