

# Demon of the Unknown

There was a 'thump' as a slim, muscular, blonde hair boy dropped onto the thin white sand of an island. He seemed to be in his teens. He squinted as the sun glared down at him. As he stood up, he looked into the ocean as the waves crashed into his boots. The island was considerably larger than he had predicted. He had been told there was a demon causing trouble here and came to eliminate it.



"Who are you?" a voice said behind him. The newly arrived boy turned around only to see a fair boy standing before him. Well not so fair because he was covered in dirt and grime.

"Who are *you*?" he mocked. His boots sunk into the coarse, rough sand as he stood up to look at the boy.



"I'm Ralph, our plane crashed and we've been stuck on this island for months," explained Ralph.

"We? Where are the other people?" questioned the blonde as the boy furrowed his eyebrows.

"Well... It started off as one big community but this boy Jack led everyone to believe that hunting was top priority so everyone either died or joined his side," said Ralph as he looked up at the curly blonde hair who was at least two heads taller than him.

"Sucks to be you I guess. Come on let's get going I've been told there's a demon on this island, that's why I'm here," instructed the as he scanned the forest behind the ocean and headed towards a small opening.

"Hang on, demons exist?" asked Ralph as if he'd just seen sharks with legs. The ill-mannered boy walked on ignoring Ralph's

question. Ralph winced as he stepped on a broken seashell,

"Hey, you! Stop, there's a beast in the forest somewhere and I know the way around this island let me take the lead," gasped Ralph as he ran to catch up with the boy.

"And why should I listen to you?" said the boy who gave off a very narcissistic aura.

"Because I just said I've been on here for months and you just arrived, also you haven't told me who you are yet," Ralph explained slowly as if talking to a child.

"Name's Jace. I'm the adult here so I don't see why you should take the lead," Jace said as he



kept walking towards the forest. He ducked under the small opening which was only half his height. Ralph sighed and followed him into the forest.

As they walked further into the jungle, there was a rustle behind the nearby bushes. Jace turned around to Ralph and put a finger to his lips. Ralph stiffened and followed the instructions. Ralph watched in awe as Jace pulled out a dull tube in the shape of a sword, but it sprung to life as he whispered the name "*Raphael*".

"Do *not* be scared, the demon on this island feeds on fear," Jace muttered as he crept towards the bushes as stealthy as a cat. Ralph's eyes widened even more if that was even possible at this point. The bushes rustled as a group of around 10 boys jumped out all holding spears. Jace, who was expecting a demon gasped in shock and backed up as the boys from the bushes surrounded them.

"Who are you? I've never seen you on this island before," shouted a ginger-haired boy who was around the same height as Ralph.

"Someone sent to kill the demon here," said Jace as he rolled his eyes as he was asked who he was *again*.

"Oh don't be silly there is no real beast on this island. Now put your weapon down and come with us," authored the new boy who seemed to be the leader.

"Why does everyone on this island think they can tell me what to do? Oh! You're the stupid boy that Ralph told me, was it James?" mocked Jace as he put the seraph blade in his belt.

"It's Jack," spat the ginger boy.

"Now, now. Don't get too aggressive because I am not going to fight little boys who don't know what they're doing, I'm just here to kill the demon and I'll be gone," explained Jace as if he were talking to a little child.

As if by coincidence, the demon roared and charged out of the bushes towards Jace and the children. Jace, who has been trained since he was young reacted as quickly as possible and he jumped in front of the children then slashed at the demon with his seraph blade. The demon wailed a high pitch scream. It reared up on its hind legs and one of its tentacles shot out at Jace. He jumped up an inhumane height and situated himself on the demon's scaly head. The demon thrashed about as Jace drove his seraph blade into one of its impossibly black eyes. It wailed again as Jace leapt off and drove a blade into the demon's chest. A thick black liquid flowed out of its chest as it suddenly shattered into pieces. The children watched in awe as the demon was defeated.

