

Read an excerpt from “Wings of the Seraph” by Jeffrey LeBlanc currently on Amazon. Web page is JeffreyLeBlanc.com

Whistle...Whistle...Whistle...CLICK...CLICK...CLICK (Something moves from the left out of the mists and hits Raven Claw in his left side.)

Raven Claw feels a pull and tear at his left side. Something just came from the mist and hit him solid. There is no pain, but he does feel as though the wind has been knocked out of his lungs. He turns to look at Blue Sky and Black Squirrel while staying low to avoid another attack.

Blue Sky heard the whistle and hum of an object in the mist. He hit the ground seconds before he sees several slime-covered ball shaped objects zip, float, and twist through the air. As they just miss him a second time and spiral off in the fog, Blue Sky sees them again briefly, but more accurately. The purplish-grey, round balls are open flat as a cake. The flat objects whistle from long circular wings like a bat. The clicking he and Raven Claw heard are rows of connecting teeth covered in threads of purplish slime. In the middle of the "cake" sits a finger sized stinger.

Never has the young boy seen a creature like this. “What is it?!” Raven Claw, in pain, has gone wide-eyed, cowered into a fetal position and shaking in fear.

In pain and in native tongue, Raven Claw says to Blue Sky "(Gasping for air) I can't breathe!" Blue Sky and Black Squirrel look at each other and then onto their friend. Raven Claw is laying down low on the ground, crying profusely now and in panic. Snot pours from Raven Claw's nose as he bawls and cries out in fear at his friends.

"I...can't...breathe..." Raven Claw doesn't understand why he's feeling movement on what had to have been a bullet or arrow. It continued to move and stab and now he hears the cracking of his own bones. Then he looks down at his side and the fluorescent purplish mass attached to it. Blood pours around the gelatinous, snot-like substance that was once his side. A white and meat colored dust leaks out as well. What the young Ishak doesn't know is that rows of serrated teeth and a wasp-like stinger are ripping into his flesh and injecting its poison. He sees fluorescent yellow foam and feels tugging at his organs and flesh. The burning pain is still intensifying as Raven Claw goes into a numbing shock. Black Squirrel, seeing the purplish mass moving on Raven Claw, lets out a girlish shriek and wets himself.