

# **BIG CITY**

- a webseries -

[www.big-city.tk](http://www.big-city.tk)

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from  
**“AUTUMN”**  
by Eric Schwartz

**Synopsis:** When Stack and Needless' suspect is ripped apart by a werewolf, Big City goes on alert. Once a werewolf is caught it can be treated and possibly cured, but the trick is finding it. Things spiral rapidly downhill, however, when the true nature of the beast is revealed.

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The Fleck was beginning to wear off. Eckers leaned back against the alley wall, dreading the headache to come. Wherever B'ya got this stuff, it was great. He could still taste the metallic, sweet smoke in his mouth. He lit a cigarette and thought of Trinny. 'She never could handle her Fleck.' He thought.

He thought about the last time they made love. He could still smell the Fleck in her hair and taste the Anticipation on her lips when they kissed. She liked the stuff, and liked to mix too much.

It had been almost a week since he bolted from the apartment, leaving her there. He was sure the cops would be looking for him. It wasn't his fault. The dumb bitch took too much. Worse yet, she took too much of his stuff and left him high and dry.

A can fell to the ground in the shadows at the far end of the alley.

Eckers stood up. "B'ya? Is that you?" He whispered loudly. "Man, that ain't funny. Is that you?" No reply came. Eckers dropped his cigarette and smashed it under foot. There was another sound of falling garbage. Eckers took a few steps toward the noise. "I swear, B'ya, if you're trying to freak me out, I'm going to kick your ass." It was then Eckers saw two dim lights in the dark. They were low to the ground and bobbed gently. Then they appeared to blink. "What the hell?"

Eckers turned to run out of the alley. B'ya or not, this was too freaky, and it was completely killing whatever buzz he still had left. He heard a growl behind him and turned to see the lights fly at him.

Four sets of claws ripped through his clothes to the soft skin beneath. He clawed back for dear life. He didn't have time to scream before the beast's teeth sank into his throat and crushed his voice box. Then the beast reared back and tore Ecker's throat out.

A few moments later, when the beast was gone, Ecker's Fleck-tainted blood crept across the alley floor into the dark shadows of the Big City night.