

# BIG CITY

- a webseries -

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

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from  
“AVATAR”  
by Eric Schwartz

**Synopsis:** This story kicks you through the door into the world of Big City. A lake monster with a vendetta. An underground ring of pushers. A fight for life. A family connection. A power as old as time. Just another day fighting crime in Big City.

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Carriages and late night strollers scrambled for safety as the creature moved swiftly in a straight line across the park.

The creature knew where it was going. It hoped it would make it this time. It could feel the weakness growing. The grip that kept it running was beginning to loosen.

Charlie held tight to the roof of the car as Laura tried desperately to drive across the grassy terrain. They were catching up to the creature. It was obvious it was heading out of the park.

“Pull up on it and try to keep pace next to it!” Charlie bellowed over the wind. He pulled a small piece of electronics out of the velvet bag and put it in his teeth.

Laura would have rolled her eyes at the machismo if she hadn't been so terrified. Instead she gunned it and gained on the creature. She brought the hood of the car even with the beast.

Charlie pulled a switchblade out of his pocket, flicked it open, swallowed all common sense and took a running leap at the creature. The knife sunk into the surface of the creature as Laura slowed and pulled away. Charlie attempted to use the knife as leverage to get a hold on the creature. Until he realized that, as the creature's skin shifted, his arm was being sucked in.

“What the hell?!” He screamed as all tension vanished and he fell 12 feet to the ground. The creature continued on without him. Charlie heard a snap and felt pain shoot up his spine as he hit the ground and rolled to a stop.

Laura sped after the creature. Adrenaline slammed her foot to the floor. The creature was yards away from hitting the streets of Big City. A short prayer, which sounded like an expletive but was indeed a plea for help, crossed her lips as she barreled into the shrubs that lined the park. As she crashed through the line of shrubs onto the street, she realized the thing was gone. She slammed on the brakes but found they locked and the car began spinning out of control. As she hit the light post at full force she thought of Charlie. Glass shattered and she tasted blood in her mouth. Laura Medrano slipped into blackness as the streetlight toppled to the ground next to the car and shattered.

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Stack stood in the center of the aftermath barking orders at city workers and beat cops, telling them to question those people, close off that area of the park. Trying like hell to hold back the wave of fear, sorrow and guilt that were brewing just below the surface. Two friends were on their way to the hospital and it was his fault. He knelt next to the stretcher where Charlie was strapped down, waiting to move.

“Charlie? I'm so sorry.”

Charlie looked at him. “Is Laura all right?”

Stack could only shake his head. “I don't know, Charlie. I really don't know.”

Charlie closed his eyes.

Stack rested his hand on Charlie's shoulder. “Charlie. I have to ask. What was it?”

“I don't know. It was huge. It walked on two legs, and the skin. It wasn't solid. It was...huge.” Charlie closed his eyes and thought of Laura. He felt sick and numb as the EMTs lift the stretcher into the ambulance.

Stack watched as the ambulance pulled away. He put his hands in his pockets and sighed. He made his way back to the street where Laura's car was being towed away, her unconscious body long since rushed to Big City General. He watched everything closely but he heard no sound. Just the mind-hum of concentration and guilt. His thousand yard stare was broken by the appearance of another officer.

“Sgt. Forray? We found something over here that I think you should see.”

Stack followed the uniformed officer back into the shrubs that separated the park and the city street. Stack crouched near the patch of ground indicated by the officer. As the officer shone his light on the patch, the image became clearer to Stack.

The words seemed blasted into the soft ground near the end of the beast's trail. The words read: “HELP ME.”