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Love Bites

The wings of the she-bat flutter, dispersing a harmonious echo across an empty cave. The other bats are long gone; asphyxiated by the potency of the she-bat's pain.

Once, the she-bat fell in love with a woman, a sleeping beauty, whose wide, open window received the she-bat deep within her bedchamber.

The woman appeared so peaceful in her slumber that the she-bat did not wish to disturb her with confessions of adoration and worship. Instead, the she-bat nudged her jaws into the woman's quivering neck, and gently nibbled a love bite.

With the promise of returning in the following hours of darkness, the she-bat left the woman in the company of her dreams, flying away with a mouth full of warm, sweet tasting flesh.

But the she-bat's love bite was laced with rabies, and the woman awoke with a festering wound and an impatient thirst.

God spoke to the woman and urged her to seek out a fanged, dark-winged angel, who would carry her beyond any imaginable heaven.

Obedying these orders, the love sick woman shed the clothes from her sweltering body, climbed upon her roof-top, and set off in flight, in search of her vampiric lover.

As promised, the she-bat and the woman were reunited, except on this night, the woman was in a permanent state of unconsciousness, far removed from her once sensuous dreams.

The she-bat nestled her face into the woman's bloody and, now exposed collarbone, and for another life in itself, the she-bat mourned the woman's fallen body until it disintegrated into the ground.