Prologue

April 22nd, 1979

9:00 AM

The sky was dark; it was raining outside as she drove up 2nd Street. She looked through the houses...*205...207...209*. She found the house she was looking for and pulled up. She left the car running and took her basket from the back seat. She then walked up the sidewalk to the house and laid the basket on the doorstep. She quickly scribbled a note and placed it on the basket. She then rang the doorbell and quickly ran back to her car.

As the man opened the door, he saw a car drive off. He looked down and saw a basket. He picked up the basket and brought it inside. He laid it on the kitchen table and noticed a note on the top of the basket.

I apologize for inconveniencing you, but you must take care of my son. He is a part of the Plan. You must take very *good care of him, and make sure he doesn't get killed. They* will *be after him, they* will *want to kill him, you must make sure this does not happen until the Plan is complete. His name is K.*

"K?" The man said aloud, "Who would name their son K?"

He opened the basket and noticed the child inside. He picked him up, and woke up the child. The child just stared at him, emotionless, and was clutching a stuffed bear...

October 3rd, 1989

12:35 AM

Jerry approached the school building, and noticed that the children were playing in the schoolyard. *Must be recess* he thought. He walked inside the school building and looked at the directory. He then went into the main office and requested to see the principal of the school. The secretary pointed toward a room in the back of the office.

Jerry walked toward the room and knocked on the doorframe. "Come in." A voice said from inside.

"You wanted to see me Mr...?" Jerry asked

"Dr," The principal corrected, "Dr. Welworth, and yes, I did want to see you. I want to address the issue of your child. He keeps getting teased and picked on, and apparently got into a fight during recess today."

"Did he cry?" Jerry asked

"No," Dr. Welworth replied, "He didn't seem to have any emotion when I saw him. A couple of kids came and told me about it, your child didn't even come see me."

"That sounds like K," Jerry said, "He never seems to have any emotion, but he gets picked on so much. He's gotten beaten up too, and, even though I can't prove it, I think some of the local adults have also been picking on him. He doesn't show any feeling, and he doesn't cry either. He just shrugs it off, but even *that* doesn't have emotion. It's like..."

"He doesn't even notice it?" Dr. Welworth suggested.

"Exactly," Jerry replied, "He just goes on to what he does, which is study."

"Does he talk?"

"No, he doesn't do anything, he just studies

books on magic and curses and such...he also reads books on psychology, and the human mind..."

"*How* old is he?" the principal asked.

"...Ten from what I know," Jerry replied, "I found him in a basket on my doorstep ten years ago."

"Interesting, I've also noticed that K carries around a stuffed bear with him?"

"Yes, as far as I've seen him, he *always* has that bear with him, while he's sleeping, when he takes a bath...he never let's go of it."

"And he doesn't talk?"

"No, no sound comes from him, it's like he's mute...but he's very coherent. I don't know what's wrong with K

"Any more advice?" The principal inquired.

"I'm sorry Dr. Welworth, but I can't help you with K, just tell the kids picking on him to stop, that's all I can say."

"Well, thank you for your time Mr...?"

"Dorm, Jerry Dorm"

"Okay, well thank you Mr. Dorm and I hope we won't see each other in this sort of situation again."

"Likewise" With that, Jerry left the room. He said good-bye to the secretary and walked out the door. He then walked over to the schoolyard.

"K!" He said, "Come here."

K walked over to him, expressionless, and stood before him.

"Talk to me, K" Jerry said, but K just stood there, staring at him, expressionless.

"I want you to stay out of trouble, K, and I don't

want you to get into any fights."

K just looked at him, and clutched his stuffed bear even tighter. Jerry then just shook his head and walked towards his car.

Chapter 1

April 12th, 1995

4:45 PM

"Come on K! Why don't you *talk?!* You dumb or somethin'?" The boys chided him, clearly drunk, "And what's up with that *bear?* Why do you carry around that damn bear with you?!"

K just stared at them and walked away. He could feel a beer bottle hit him in the back and shatter. A policeman drove by and just laughed at him. "You deserve it, you *retard!* You can't do *anything* on your..." He drove out of earshot before he could finish. K just walked down the street, clutching his bear. A couple of girls walked up the street in the opposite direction, when they saw K, they started to whisper among themselves, and giggle as they walked by.

K turned up Kennedy Dr. and walked up to house 1392. He walked up onto the porch and knocked on the door. A voice from inside said "Just one minute" and K waited. The door opened a crack and the face of an old woman appeared in the doorway.

"Oh, it's you K," she said, "come in, come in." She unlatched and opened the door the rest of the way. K walked inside and looked around the room. There was nothing different since the last time he was here.

"I haven't done much to this place," she said as if she was reading his mind, "I just kept it the way you saw it when you were here last."

K just nodded and sat down on the couch.

"My! What happened to your back?" She walked

over to K and made him stand up. She then turned him around and viewed the bloody mess of the glass stuck into his back. She cursed under her breath, and then walked over to the bathroom. She came back up with some alcohol and a few bandages. She took off his shirt, and applied the alcohol. She then wiped off the blood and applied bandages to his wounds. K put his shirt back on and sat down.

"You can't take that stuff from them anymore, K. You've got to do something about it."

K just shrugged and stood up. He walked towards the door and opened it. He waved good-bye and walked out. He shut the door behind him, and stepped down the stairs. He walked down Kennedy Drive, and turned left onto Main Street. He noticed a group of people standing at the bus stop. They stared at him, some of them laughing, many of them spitting at him. He walked up to 2nd Street, and looked for house 209. When he got to the steps of the house, he heard a car stop behind him. He turned around and saw a man dressed all in black. He had a pistol strapped to his belt, and a rifle attached to his back. K stood there, staring at him. The man unstrapped the rifle and aimed it at K. K then turned back around and walked calmly into the house.

April 13th 1995

11:37 AM

Jerry walked out of the grocery store with two full bags of groceries. He walked to his car and put his bags in the trunk. He then got into the car and started it up. He adjusted his rearview mirror and drove off. It started to rain. He turned on the radio and listen to the weather. "Expect rain for the rest of the day, thunderstorms later this afternoon with a high of 64."

He switched off the radio then drove up Main Street. He turned onto 2nd Street and pulled into the driveway of 209. The rain was falling really hard. He opened his trunk and snatched up his groceries. He shut the trunk and locked his car then ran inside. He closed the door behind him when he noticed that all the lights were on in the house.

"Must be a power surge," He said to himself. He put the groceries on the kitchen counter and went through the house turning off all the lights. He came back down to the kitchen and put all the groceries away. He then shut off the kitchen lights and sat down on the living room couch. He switched on his television and watched the news for that day.

"Behind me, you can see the damage of the explosion caused by a can of nitro glycerin. Police have apprehended a suspect, and found some nitro under the suspect's bathtub. He will be tried next week."

Jerry shut off the television and went to K's room. He saw K standing there, staring at him at the foot of the bed. He had a sick looking smile on his face. "K?" Jerry asked, "Is there something wrong?"

"It is time…" K said "The Plan will begin tomorrow. In the meantime, you mustn't leave the house."

"K? You're…talking. What's going on?" Jerry asked almost to the point of shock.

"It is none of your concern, Mr. Dorm." His voice was even, not breaking at all, he didn't even take a breath, "I must concentrate on what is to come. The Plan will begin on the fourteenth of the fourth month. By the anniversary, everything will be fulfilled."

Jerry had no idea what K was talking about, but he decided not to argue. Jerry decided that he would

call the police and have them put K in a mental hospital until his head cleared.

"Go now, Mr. Dorm, go and leave me." K said.

Jerry walked slowly out of the room; he walked down the stairs and reached the telephone in the kitchen. He picked up the phone and dialed 472-8990. When he put the phone up to his ear, he found that there was no service.

"There will be no foolish moves now, Mr. Dorm." K said behind him, "The Plan will ensue, and you will remain here, with no contact to the outside world. If you become too much of a problem, I will have to kill you." K then turned around and walked back up the stairs.

Jerry was scared, lightning flashed outside and Jerry walked to the living room. He searched the bottom drawer of his desk. He found his pistol and checked for ammunition in the drawer. He found it and loaded the weapon. He checked to make sure that the safety was off He cocked the hammer and reached the stairs. He looked up and didn't see anyone. He walked silently up the stairs - careful to avoid the creaky stair - and reached the top. He looked around the corner and saw that K's door was closed. He put the pistol around the corner and started to walk towards the door. He placed the pistol against the door and fired it.

Chapter 2

April 13th, 1995, 6:24 PM

Jerry hadn't bothered opening K's door. He had grown up with the boy, and couldn't believe that he just killed him. He had to; K had taken an incredible mood swing. Jerry felt that it was his responsibility to take care of K. He couldn't believe that he had actually *killed* K. During the rest of the afternoon he had been sitting on the couch, the television dark before him, thinking over what had taken place.

He heard a knocking on the door. He got up and looked through the eyehole. He saw K standing there.

He opened the door and a gust of wind came inside.

"K? You're still…you're still alive?" Jerry asked, shocked.

"You didn't attempt to kill me, did you, Mr. Dorm?" K asked.

"Well…I…"

"*They* are after me, they've been after me all of my life. You tried you're best to protect me, but you were unable to protect me from yourself. Now, you will pay." K pulled out a revolver from his pocket, aimed it at Jerry and fired. He saw Jerry fall to the ground. He fired two more shots, creating a triangle, and then pocketed the gun. He looked down at Jerry. "He shouldn't have interfered, now he pays." K said to himself. He turned around, and walked down the sidewalk toward the street. "They all will pay."

April 13th, 1995,

7:01 PM.

K approached the police station. It was still raining very hard outside, lightning flashed against the sky. He pushed open the station door and walked inside. He noticed a cell, gun cabinet, and there was a police deputy sleeping in a chair at his desk. K rang the bell at the reception desk, and the deputy woke up. It was the same deputy who jeered at him in his car earlier. He walked to the reception desk, rubbing his eyes. Realization dawned on his face as he noticed K at the desk.

"Why if it isn't K! Whatcha doin' here K? Had some kids laughin' at ya? Can't get a date?" He noticed the bear in K's hand and tried grabbing it. K pulled it away and looked at the deputy.

He then said in a smooth voice, "Deputy Saunders, it is foolish of you to assume such things. For assuming the worst with me, you will pay." He then dropped his bear, his eyes changing to pitch black. His whole face clouded. He looked directly into the deputy's eyes and said, "Now, Deputy Saunders, you are in the middle of the desert, you are incredibly thirsty." He took the gun out of his pocket, switched the safety to "off" and cocked the hammer. "I have here in my hand a full water pistol, what are you going to do with it?"

"Get…water…need…water…give…me…water …pistol." The deputy said in a drowsy, scratchy voice.

K handed him the weapon, and the deputy put it up to his mouth and fired. He dropped like a rock. K then went back to the gun cabinet. He took a pistol, and a rifle. He went back to the deputy, took the "water pistol" and threw it into the toilet. He then went into the evidence cabinet and took a can of nitro glycerin that was involved in the explosion case. He went back to

the toilet, poured some nitro glycerin into it. He then went back to the dead deputy and took some matches from his back pocket. He then took the knife from the deputy's keychain and cut some string from the rack of car keys that was on the wall. He went into the back and took a can of gasoline from a shelf above the police barbecue grill. He soaked the string in gasoline, and then went back inside. He placed one end of the string in the toilet, and placed the other end on the ground next to the deputy. He then lit the deputy's shirt and left the building. Five minutes later the police station exploded.

April 14th

8:13 AM

The phone was ringing; Sean could hear it ringing through his dream. It stopped ringing, then started up again. Sean woke up out of his dream and answered the phone.

"Mr. Kolak! There's been an explosion at the police station! Come here right away, Mr. Huld wants to talk to you."

"Alright, tell him I'll be right there…wait, did you say there was an *explosion*?"

"Yeah, explosion. E-x-p-l-o-s-i-o-n, explosion. Big boom, lots of fire, the whole nine yards."

"Yeah, yeah, I know what an explosion is. I'll be right over." With that, Sean hung up the phone and got up out of bed. He quickly got dressed and walked to the front door. He grabbed his mail and placed it on the desk next to the door. He then opened the door

and walked outside.

He walked to his car and got inside. He started the car, and drove away from his house. He drove down to Main Street and drove for about half a mile. He then turned onto Washington Avenue and drove up to the police station. He parked at the curb and got out of his car. He locked it then noticed the ruins of the station.

He saw scavenging crews all around the station, trying to recover any items. He looked around for Mr. Huld and found him looking up into a tree. Sean looked up into a tree himself and saw a body hanging in the branches. He walked over to Mr. Huld and asked him, "Who is it?"

"Deputy Saunders." He replied, "Apparently he was hit with a lot of bricks, as indicated by the red squares all over his body, but he was thrown all the way into this tree." He shook his head and continued, "Now, the bizarre thing is, his whole shirt is burned off and he has a bullet hole in the back of his mouth."

"Did he commit suicide?" Sean asked.

"Don't think so. We discovered that the starting point of the explosion was a toilet in the bathroom. The bathroom was down a hall that started in the main room. He was in the main room, and we found the bullet in a brick. The bricks were only in the main room, as decoration. All the other rooms were concrete. That means that the weapon was fired in the main room."

"Did you find the weapon?"

"Yes…and no. We found pieces of the barrel, but the handle seemed to be completely destroyed somewhere."

"That means that whoever shot the weapon put

it in…"

"…the toilet." Mr. Huld finished.

Sean walked over to one of the crews working on scavenging evidence, and asked him if he could see the barrel. The leader of that crew pointed to another crew and said that they had it. Sean then walked over to that other crew and asked for the barrel. The leader, Gordon Wern, took a bag out of his pocket and handed it to Sean. "Here it is, Mr. Kolak."

"Thanks, do you think we could get fingerprints on it?"

"Don't think so, we might, but don't count on it. You'll have to go to the station in Front Hill, though."

"Alright, I'll drive there later today." With that, Sean walked away towards his car. He got in and put the bag in the glove compartment, and locked it. He then drove off towards Main St.

April 14th, 11:37 AM

K walked up Kennedy Drive. He walked up to house 1392 and knocked on the door. The old woman opened the door a little bit, noticed it was K, and opened it up the rest of the way. She motioned for K to come in and K walked through the door. He still had the rifle slung to the back, and the pistol strapped to his belt. He also still had his bear in his hand. She noticed this and said, "K? Why do you have weapons?"

"It is a part of the Plan." K replied, "The Plan must be fulfilled. They are after me. I will kill all those that get in my way, or those who attempted to kill me before."

The old woman grew petrified; she backed away towards the kitchen frame, and grabbed the revolver

she had above her knives. She grabbed it, switched off the safety using one hand, and swung it out. She fired at K, but as soon as she pulled the trigger, it blew up and she fell down on the ground.

K shook his head and said, "Old fool." He stepped around the body and walked into the kitchen. He then walked into the parlor and pulled down the stairs that led to the attic. He walked up the stairs and found himself in a dark room. He knew exactly where the light was and flipped the switch. He remembered what the old woman said years ago. *"I once knew someone who looked like you. She said that her husband had died years ago. She was often picked on, because she would help the blacks around here. I have some old newspaper articles that mention her."* K hoped that this person would be his mother, and if it was he would track her down. It was all a part of the Plan. K then started looking through the numerous boxes in the attic.

April 14th

12:35 PM

"Hello, Deputy Tym? Can I speak to Sheriff Hill? Thanks." Sean listened to the country hold music then heard the voice of Sheriff Hill.

"Hello?" Hill said.

"Hello, Sheriff Hill? This is Kolak."

"Oh, yeah Kolak?"

"Um, I have a piece of evidence, and I was wondering if I could get it checked for fingerprints."

"Why can't you do it at your station?" Hill asked.

"Because, I don't *have* a station." Sean replied.

"You drinkin' again Kolak?"

"Hill, you know I don't drink." Sean answered.

"Oh, right." Hill said, "Well, I suppose you could…"

"Alright, thanks, I'll be there in forty minutes." With that, Sean flipped closed his phone and tossed it into the passenger seat. He was on the highway now, headed toward Front Hill.

April 14th

1:17 PM

Sean pulled into the parking lot of Front Hill police station. The station stood 6 stories tall, and had a tree that was half the size brushing against it. Sean got out of his car, locked it, and then walked up towards the station.

Once he got inside, he headed to the elevator, only to get stopped by a beeping noise. He stopped, and noticed that it was a gun alarm. There was a deputy behind him that was drawing out his pistol. Sean put both hands in the air and then said, "I'm a cop."

"Let's see your credentials." The deputy said.

Sean reached slowly into his pocket and removed his wallet. He then flipped it open and showed him his credentials. The deputy examined them, nodded his head and returned to his chair. Sean put the wallet away, and walked to the elevator again. The buzzer went off again but this time the deputy paid no mind to Sean.

Sean got into the elevator and pressed for the fifth floor - Sheriff's office. He walked out and down the hall. He turned right and walked down another hall that

ended at a door. The door said: Sheriff John Hill. Sean walked up to it and knocked. He heard a voice say, "Come in" and Sean opened the door and walked inside.

The office had red carpeting on the floor, and had a ceiling fan on. He noticed a water cooler in the corner and a coffeepot next to it. The desk was a clean mess with many papers stacked in uncountable piles. There was a cup full of pens and pencils. There were two chairs facing his desk and Hill was sitting in a large leather office chair.

Sean walked forward and sat down in one of the chairs. He reached into his coat pocket and withdrew the bag with the broken barrel in it. He handed it to Hill and said, "This is what I need fingerprint analysis on."

"We'll get right on it." Hill replied. He handed it back to Sean and said, "Give this to the guys in lab 2b. They're in the basement, so press B1 in the elevator, got that Kolak?"

"Yeah, I got it." With that he pocketed the bag and got up. He went into the elevator and pressed B1. He got out and looked for lab 2B. He found it, and opened the door. He looked for the lab scientist, found him and asked him to analyze the barrel. "It'll take a few hours, we'll call you with the results. What's your phone number?"

Sean gave him his number then left the building. He got into the car, just now noticing he was in the fire lane. He took the ticket of the windshield and took a look at it. "Great, all I need now is a fifty-dollar ticket." He took the ticket, put it in his glove compartment and drove off.

April 14th

2:02 PM

K exited the house and walked back to 209. He went into the house, Jerry still on the floor, and went into the kitchen. He went behind the stove, Jerry had a gas stove, and pulled the gas line. Gas started leaking on the floor. He checked to make sure there was an outlet above the line and then went to his room.

He snatched his black coat from the closet and threw the rifle onto his bed. He put the pistol in his inside pocket and left the house. He went down the street and noticed the main electrical panel. He took his pistol, screwed on a silencer, and shot the lock twice. It fell to the ground and K opened the panel. He found the master switch, and flicked it on and off quickly. There was a surge, and 209 blew sky high. He watched as 207 and 211 caught fire and then shut the panel.

He then went to house 115 and shot the car lock. He opened the door and got inside. He kicked the panel under the wheel a couple times and it finally gave way. He then hotwired the car and drove off.

He drove to Kennedy Drive and parked in the driveway of 1392. He got out and shut the door. He went inside the house, located the grill in the back. He remembered the old woman having a block party and grilling in the back. There was a can of gas below the grill. He took the can and went downstairs to the basement. He turned off the furnace and placed the can next to it. He then went upstairs and looked for a remote on the woman. He found a furnace remote - she'd use it so she wouldn't have to walk to the thermostat all the time - and he left the house. He went up a couple houses and turned the furnace on high using the remote. He heard a small explosion, and the house fell into itself.

April 14th

2:42 PM

"Mr. Kolak! We've had two more explosions during the afternoon." The frantic voice of the young deputy was giving him a report.

"Well, do we know if there was anyone who died, or was it just a natural explosion?"

"We found the body of Miss. Miller and the body of Jerry Dorm."

"Did they die from the same explosion, different ones, or were they in nearby houses?"

"Mr. Kolak, you are staying extremely calm…why the hell would you care?"

"*Because* that's my job…answer my question."

The deputy sighed, and then said, "Different houses, 209 2nd Avenue, and 1392 Kennedy Drive."

"Any other injuries or demolished houses?"

"Yeah, 207 and 211 near Dorm's house are almost destroyed from fire, and 1390 had a little landscape change, the explosion in 1392 was in the basement."

"Great, check the county prison to make sure our firebug from that other explosion is still there, the one from the twelfth. And then I'm going to go over to investigate." He flipped the phone closed and tossed it into the passenger seat.

Sean couldn't believe what had transpired over just the last 24 hours. *Three* explosions. Three deaths. He could remember Dorm from high school. He was an okay guy, stayed to himself most the time. Never married from what Sean could remember. Miss

Miller was a real nice lady. Always had the best block party. Sean could remember pretending to be on the same block just to attend. *Who would do this to these poor people.* Sean then remembered that Mr. Dorm had a kid, apparently he was found on the doorstep of his house. He couldn't remember the name. He snatched the phone from the passenger seat and called the young deputy.

"Hello?"

"This is Kolak, I need the name of Dorm's kid." Sean said, "I need it right away." He hung up to the sound of the deputy saying "okay" and tossed the phone back into the passenger seat. He then pulled up to his house and stopped the car.

Once he got into his house he looked through the mail. "Crap...crap…crap…bill crap…crap…crap. All crap, lovely" He threw everything away except for the bill. He then remembered the ticket in his glove compartment, but dismissed the thought.

His phone was ringing and he answered it. "Hello?"

"His name is K." The deputy said, "He's been with Dorm for almost 16 years. He is currently unaccounted for, and we have no information on biological family. Would you like us to look for him?"

"Physical description please." Sean said.

"Oh, yeah, right. Uhhh…blond hair, about 5' 8", green eyes…that's about it. Don't know what to tell you. Would you like us to check out more?"

"Yeah, as much as you can get."

"Yes, sir."

Sean hung up the phone and walked to the fridge and got some leftover chicken. He ate the

chicken with some water then threw away the foil. He got up and walked back out the door.

He drove down Main Street and reached 2nd Avenue. He turned up and then smelled smoke coming through his window. He stopped the car and got out.

He could see the crews…again. *I'm gonna have to give them a raise*. He thought to himself. He walked up to them and asked one of the leaders if there was anything here.

"Dorm was murdered." The cop said, "There's a triangle of bullet holes on his chest, same caliber as the barrel found from the station explosion."

"Great, we have a killer on the loose." Sean said. "Anything else?"

"Nope, we're just cleaning up now." The cop replied.

Sean nodded and walked back toward his car. He then got another call on his phone.

"Car reported stolen from 115 1st Ave." The deputy said, "We found it, totaled. It's at Miss Miller's house."

Chapter 3

April 14th

3:34 PM

K walked up to the high school. He went inside and noted the security guard at the desk. He looked at the guard - he had teased him many times when he went into this high school - and approached him. The guard said, "Why, if it isn't bear K. How's it goin' gonna bring the bear back into school? Or should I *confiscate* it?"

"You are a fool." K said, "You will die as a fool as well."

"Well, now you're predicting my death eh?" The guard replied, "I don't think you can do that."

K then looked at his bear. "It is time…for the Plan to begin." He then threw the bear and watched it land on the ground. He turned towards the guard, his face clouded, eyes pitch black. The guard stared…motionless.

"You will listen to my command, fool." K said.

"Yes, I will listen to K." The guard replied.

"You need a drink, you haven't had a drink for months."

"Yes, I need liquor…" The guard repeated.

K pulled out a bottle of a mixed poison. This poison would kill him as soon as he drank it. He handed the poison to the guard and the guard slammed it.

He fell down, white in the face, glass still in his hand.

K walked on towards the main hall. He

remembered that everyone in this school had teased him at one point. They had had a talent show a while back, and one of the acts was an impersonation of him. Everyone had laughed and cheered. The only reason K had gone to the show is because Jerry had begged him to go. He walked towards one of the classrooms. Class was still in session, they didn't get out until four. He entered the classroom and instantly all eyes were on him.

"Hey, K. What happened to the bear? Did your daddy take it away from you?"

K looked at the boy. He then looked around the whole room. "Fools," he said, "You are all fools." He then shut the door behind him and looked back at everybody. They all had shocked expressions on their faces. *Good.* He thought to himself, *exactly according to plan.* His face clouded and his eyes turned pitch black. He looked at the whole room, and said, "There is a war going on, half of you are one side, the other half the other side. You must kill the other side."

The pupils in the students eyes were gone. They looked at each other, then they all screamed and grabbed their pencils and pens and stabbed each other to death. The teacher was one of the first people stabbed. In the end, everyone but one girl was alive. K then said to the girl. "You have been captured by K." K then took his pistol out, leveled it at the girl, and fired the pistol.

April 14th

4:03 PM

"Mr. Kolak!" This time the deputy was using the radio, "There's been a major killing at the high school. A whole class apparently turned against each other, and stabbed each other to death with their pens and

pencils. All except a girl, who was shot. There is also a dead guard, died from poison, and that's it."

"Did you find the guy who poisoned the guard, or shot the girl?"

"No, not yet, but we're still looking."

"What about K?"

"No new info on him either. We did learn, however, that he was close friends with Miss Miller, the lady in the explosion. Oh, yeah, concerning Miller, she didn't die in the explosion, she was trying to shoot someone with an old revolver and well, it blew up at her."

"Nasty." Sean said, "Must've been a burglar or something."

"Yeah, that's what we're guessing, either that or someone who blew her house."

"Someone *blew* her house?"

"Yeah, gas can next to the furnace. Apparently someone must've used one of those furnace remotes or something. Also, the car at her house was hotwired."

"Odd, what about Dorm's house."

"Someone blew that too. There was a gas leak, someone pulled the line, and a power surge, the electric panel was blown into and someone flicked the switch."

"Electric panel?" Sean asked.

"Yeah, some streets have electric panels so that work crews can control the electricity of the street."

"Interesting, well, if any new information arises, let me know."

"Okay, over and out."

Sean replaced his radio and continued driving. He reached the temporary station - an abandoned 3 story office building - and parked in the lot.

He went into the building and approached the receptionist. He checked in and walked towards the elevator. He pressed B2 and was sent plummeting down. The elevator reached it's destination and got out of the elevator. He walked down the hallway and reached the office that had his name on it. He walked in and sat down at his desk.

He opened his laptop and pressed the on button. He then wrote a small report on what he was doing and printed it up. He then closed down his computer, took the report and put it in Mr. Huld's box, and sat down on his desk, waiting for the call.

April 14th

5:42 PM

K walked down the street, he was sure the police were looking for him by now, and went into the library. He walked towards the back, careful to avoid the librarian, and looked for town genealogies. He found Dorm's genealogy, and found Saunders as well. He noticed that Saunders didn't had any children or a wife. He took those, and Miller's as well, and placed them in his pocket. He then went through the long process of looking for all the names of the students and staff that he murdered at the school…

April 14th

6:00 PM

It wasn't until much later that Sean received the call.

"We found someone who reported seeing K at the library at around 5:45. He apparently went into the back and looked up some genealogies or something."

"Is he still there?" Sean asked.

"Yes, he's still there."

"Pick him up." Sean said, "And bring him to the station."

"Yes, sir."

Sean hung up the phone and sighed. He called up Huld and asked if he could use one of the interrogation rooms.

"Yeah, sure. You're booked for 6:30."

"Thank you, sir." Sean hung up the phone. He then called his voice mail, and had no new messages.

April 14th

6:10 PM

"I'm pretty sure he's in the back," the young deputy, Charles, said, "We need to pick him up and bring him to the station."

"Yes sir," his little squad of 3 cops said. They walked into the library and slowly walked towards the back. They saw K standing there, facing them.

"You have been sent to pick me up, haven't you?" K said, "Now is not the time, later we will talk." With that, K turned around, opened an emergency exit and started to leave.

Charles ordered his men to shoot K low, but K had already left the building.

"Great, now what am I going to tell Kolak?" Charles muttered to himself. He took his cell phone off

his belt and dialed Kolak's number.

April 14th

6:23 PM

"You *lost* him?" Sean was furious. "How the hell did you *lose* him?"

"Well, sir, he just turned around and walked out the door."

"Okay…we can deal with this…I'll call Huld and tell him I don't need that room anymore. We'll work on this more tomorrow, I'm tired, it's been a long day, and I can't take anymore. Plus, I don't think K has anywhere to sleep tonight, so I don't think he will be able to just walk away tomorrow."

"Okay, sir, goodbye."

Sean hung up and called Huld. He told Huld that he didn't need the room anymore, then left his office and locked it.

He walked out toward his car and got in. He drove to his house, locked his car, then went into his house.

April 14th

8:32 PM

K was beginning to get tired. He broke into a sporting goods store and found a nice tent. He unrolled a sleeping bag he found and slept in the tent.

Chapter 4

April 15th

9:22 AM

The phone was ringing. Sean woke up and answered it, "Hello?"

"Mr. Kolak! There was a sporting goods store reported broken into. Nothing was stolen, but there was a sleeping bag found inside one of the tents."

"Is the burglar still there?"

"No, sir, we think he left about an hour ago."

"Great, I think it might be K. I'm going to head over to the station, call you later." With that, Sean hung up the phone. He got out of bed and got dressed. He again put the mail on the desk and walked out the door.

April 15th

9:35 AM

Sean pulled up at the station and got out of the car. He walked down to his office and punched in Mr. Huld's number.

"Hello?"

"Huld, I think I might have a case here, I was wondering if I could talk to you on it."

"Alright Kolak, sounds good."

"I'll be up in five." Sean hung up the phone and left his office.

He went up to Huld's office and opened the door. He sat down at one of the chairs and said,

"Three explosions…a missing child…stolen car…series of murders…well, what do you think?"

"What the *hell* are you talking about?"

"Where have you been over the last 24 hours, Huld? It is turning to hell out there, and before all hell breaks loose, we gotta nail this thing, and I'd like to do it."

"Alright, Kolak, but I think that you should be careful."

"We're talking about me here, Huld. I'm always careful." Sean stood up and left Huld's office. He walked back downstairs and sat at his desk. He called Deputy Charles.

"What's goin' on out there, Charles?"

"Well, we haven't found any suspect for the sporting goods store break-in. We also haven't located K, but we're checking the library now."

"Any more explosions?"

"No, not yet, and we're all hoping that there is no more."

"Don't we all…" Sean hung up his phone, and sat back at his desk, waiting for more info on K…

April 15th

10:21 AM

K walked down Main Street. He needed to get to City Hall records room. He also needed another weapon as well. His pistol was almost out of ammunition. He turned up Lincoln Street and walked up to City Hall. He walked inside and saw an empty reception desk. He walked behind the desk and looked for keys. He found a set of keys and took them. He

walked to the directory and noticed that the records room wasn't on the directory. He remembered that these things were normally confidential and hidden from the general public. He walked towards an elevator, decided to take the stairs instead, and walked as far down as they went. He reached a locked door and tried the keys. The sixth key worked. He opened the door and stepped inside.

He was in a long hall. There were numerous doors on each side, none of them labeled, and a set of stairs leading down at the end of the hall. He walked down the hall and down the stairs. Once he reached the bottom of the stairs, there was no light so he groped for the door. He found it and tried the keys. The fourth one worked. He opened the door and noticed that it was all dark. He took out his pistol, loaded it, and turned the safety to off. He then cocked it and shot. Fire erupted, he had hit the furnace. Fire quickly devoured the room as K ran back up the stairs. He ran down the hall, then ran back and down the stairs again. He looked for a circuit breaker and found one in the room that was on fire. He screwed on a silencer and shot the breaker five times.

His gun was empty. He tossed it into the fire and ran upstairs. He ran down the hall, up the second set of stairs and past the reception desk. He ran outside when he heard a soft explosion. The fire had hit the gas main in the basement. City Hall started to collapse. He could hear people screaming inside as they attempted to get out of the building. He knew that the exits wouldn't work because they needed electricity to open. City Hall had automatic emergency exits that you couldn't open on your own. He then walked down towards Main Street and ran into a Texaco station.

April 15th

10:55 AM

"City *Hall*?!" Sean was in a state of shock, "The guy torched City *HALL?!*"

"Yes, sir, unfortunately, only two people got out. Everyone else…well…"

"Did the mayor survive?"

"Mayor's away on business, he wasn't in City Hall today."

"How the *hell* did he get past security? Or locked doors?"

"Well, there was no security in the foyer, and the receptionist was somewhere else. We're not sure where she went. We think he took keys from the receptionist's front desk."

"Why would they leave *keys* on the front desk?"

"I don't know, sir, all I know is that's what we think happened. There was a fire from the furnace, and it hit the gas main…"

"…why is there a gas main next to the furnace?"

"Because the furnace uses gas…and well, there was a power surge, plus all that fire. Big mess in the basement."

"So, it leveled the entire building?"

"More or lesss."

Sean hung up the phone and sat back. He couldn't believe what just happened. First there was the station, then people's houses, then City Hall. Their killer didn't have many more options, unless he torched the library or more houses. Sean called Deputy Charles back.

"Increase security at the library, check any suspicious persons. We don't want this guy to torch

the library too."

"Yes, sir, I will increase security at the library and check suspicious persons." The deputy hung up.

Sean sat back and thought. *Why would someone torch City Hall?* He thought about K, and where he could be. The crazy thought went through his mind, *What if K is doing all this. No, he wouldn't kill his guardian and blow his own house.* It was probably just the guy from the other explosion, three days ago. But, what if?

April 15th

11:02 AM

Deputy Charles was at the library. He had posted five cops - two at one door, two at another door and a cop in the back - at the library. He was sitting back and talking with the librarian. A man named Dr. Welworth. He used to be the principal of the old elementary school, but had to stop because his term had ended. He hadn't been able to find good work afterward, so he became the new librarian.

"I remember this one kid," Welworth was saying, "His name was Dorm, K Dorm. Odd name, and he was always teased about it…"

Charles stood up quickly, "Did you just say K?"

"Yeah, K Dorm, child of Jerry Dorm. Not biological, mind you, Mr. Dorm was just a guardian. I wonder how he's doing?"

"You're coming with me, Dr. Welworth, I know someone who might want to know what you know."

"Why? Is K in trouble again?"

"Well, Jerry Dorm died from a gunshot wound.

We had brief contact with K last night, but haven't seen him since."

"Interesting, yes, I will go with you deputy." At that moment, one of the cops came into the room they were in,

"We've spotted K, he's coming towards the library."

"Good, right into my trap," Charles replied, "Take the cops out of sight."

The cop walked out of the room. Five minutes later, they could hear groaning and a gunshot. K appeared in the doorway, gun leveled at Welworth.

"I remember you, Dr. Welworth, you used to be my elementary school principal. However, you know information that I cannot allow you to share with other people. You will die now, because you have become a stickler in the Plan." K shot the gun and Welworth fell face forward onto his desk. Charles had drawn his gun and pointed it at K.

"Don't you move, K! I'll have to shoot you if you do."

K looked at him. His face clouded and his eyes turned pitch black. He said, "You don't intend to shoot me with that gun, we are going to switch guns, and you are going to shoot yourself with it. You're going to make it look like a suicide, do you understand me, Deputy Charles?"

"Yes…I understand…you,…K" He switched guns with K, and shot himself between the eyes. He dropped backward and fell next to Welworth's desk. K searched Charles and found his cell phone. He took it and pocketed it. He then left the building, all five cops, Dr. Welworth, and Charles lying dead inside.

April 15th

11:52 AM

Sean was starting to worry. He hadn't gotten a report from Charles for more than an hour now. He decided to call him up. He dialed Charles number and heard it ringing. Someone answered it.

"Hello, Sean Kolak."

"Who is this?"

"That is not important right now. I know what's going on; your deputy is lying dead in the library. Dr. Welworth and the five cops are dead as well. You might want to clean it up in there, it is a real mess. We wouldn't want some children finding that would we?"

Sean noticed that the voice was incredibly smooth. The person talking never took a breath, or said anything twice. "Why?" Sean asked.

"It had to be done, Mr. Kolak." The person on the other line disconnected. Sean hung up his phone and sat back in his chair. He sighed then called Mr. Huld.

"Hello?"

"Mr. Huld, I lost six of our men, and a civilian."

"How the hell did you do that?"

"I had six men posted at the library, Deputy Charles was one of them. An intruder came in, overtook the five guards, and killed them, then killed Charles, and the librarian, Dr. Welworth."

"What are we dealing with, Kolak?"

"I'm not sure, Huld, but I'm going to find out, and as quickly as possible."

"You better, or we'll all regret it." Huld hung up.

Sean hung up, then remembered that he had a piece of evidence at Front Hill. He called up Hill and asked about it.

"Nothing," Hill said, "No fingerprints. Doesn't surprise me, being it's just fragments of a barrel. Sorry, Kolak."

Sean hung up the phone and got up. He took his two pistols from the wall and holstered both of them. He grabbed his coat - it was only 50 degrees out - and put it on. He left the building and climbed into his car, and drove off.

April 15th

12:25 PM

K hotwired another car and was driving away from 3rd Avenue. He had Charles' gun in his coat pocket, and was ready to begin the Plan.

He reached the high school and got out. There were more than one security guards this time, so K screwed on a silencer, just in case. He walked in and nodded to the four guards. He didn't even notice his bear was still on the floor - forgotten yesterday - and walked into the main hall.

He noticed that lunch was still going on in the cafeteria. He walked to the cafeteria and stepped into a side door. He was moving among the crowd, unnoticed, when he came upon the boys from before - the ones who threw the beer bottle at him - and tapped their shoulders. They turned around, but K was already running away. They started to run after him, and K was in a small side hallway which had an emergency exit at the end.

K turned around when they reached the hallway. He said, "Now, the Plan will begin to take effect on

everyone. I have one week to complete it, so I will begin now."

"What the hell you talkin' 'bout boy?" One of the boys said, "I don't give a damn about your "Plan" I just wanna beat the crap outta ya." He advanced on K and K's face became clouded, his eyes pitch black. He looked at the boys and they all froze.

"The building's on fire," K said, "You are trapped with debris all around you, you cannot escape, and the fire is slowly consuming you…"

As soon as he said this, they all started to show panic on their faces, one would run one direction, then fall backward as if he hit an invisible wall. They were all sweating horribly, one of the boys started to have an asthma attack. They were all coughing horribly, as if they were in a fire. One of the boy's collapsed, dead. K walked around them all, leaving them behind him as he left the building.

April 15th

1:15 PM

"Kolak! We've got a problem." Sean's radio squawked at him.

"What's wrong?"

"A group of five boys have been found dead in the high school."

"Dammit! What was the cause of death?"

"That's the odd thing, it looked like they were suffocating from something, our medical team thinks that they were exposed to smoke from a fire or something, but there is no smoke smell on them. It is extremely bizarre."

"Great…so, was it a murder, or natural?"

"Beats me, I don't know, but five boys…I don't know how this could've happened. We're checking out all causes of death, but so far nothing that concludes to a murder."

"Keep me updated, over and out." Sean replaced the radio in the receiver and pulled onto Main Street. He decided he'd check out the high school and see if he could find anything there.

April 15th

1:44 PM

K stopped just outside of town at a gas station. He still had Charles' cell phone so he decided to call Sean.

"Hello?"

"Hello, Mr. Kolak, I understand you had a little incident earlier."

"Five boys, know anything about it?"

"I killed them. That makes about 35 so far, wouldn't you say?"

"35…you did everything else too?"

"Yes, I blew up five buildings. I have a lot more to go, too."

"What do you mean? Who are you?"

"I am not prepared to reveal my identity to you, Mr. Kolak. What I mean is that the Plan will finish in exactly one week, maybe earlier. It depends on when I finish everything that must be done to insure the Plan's successful completion. You can keep searching, I will not kill you, and you will not kill me. Let me assure you, you can look, but I do not think you will find out

anything about me…for the time being."

"Do you know anything about the missing K?"

"No, K is not missing, you must search for him, you are not searching well enough." With that, K hung up the phone. He had put a scrambler on it earlier, so they wouldn't track his location or listen in to his calls.

K remembered being at this gas station with Jerry when he was younger. The people who owned it always made fun of him and his bear. K decided to put them in the Plan as well.

As K pulled out he rolled down his window and loaded his gun. He switched the safety to off and cocked it. He aimed towards the gas tanks and fired.

Chapter 5

April 15th

2:35 PM

I will not kill you, and you will not kill me. Those words had been ringing in Sean's ears for the past forty minutes. He kept thinking that he should shoot the man anyway, but he would have to wait for the time to present itself.

His radio squawked, "Kolak! Gas station explosion on the outside of town, gunshot, no survivors."

"I'm on my way over." He replaced the radio. He had gone to the high school, but the sight there was gruesome, so he didn't stay long. Now, he was parked in the lot of the station, waiting for something to happen. While he was on the phone with the killer, he had been driving back to the station. Now he was just thinking about what the killer had said.

He pulled out and drove down Main Street, fifteen minutes later he was at the only gas station outside of town, it was a Mobil station, but by the looks of it you couldn't tell anymore.

The station was completely leveled. There were remains, but everything was badly burned up. He stopped the car and got out. He went to the deputy in charge and spoke with him.

"I was just on the phone with the killer."

"Oh, so now you guys are in cahoots, huh?" The deputy joked.

"I'm being serious."

"Alright, sorry."

"Anyway, I'm pretty sure this is his doing. He said many buildings would burn by the twenty-second. I think this was his warning or something like that."

"Great, so now we have a week to catch this guy."

"Or earlier"

"Well, that's just wonderful isn't it?" The deputy asked.

"We gotta find him, I tried tracking his call, but he was using some sort of scrambler and it couldn't locate him."

"Great"

"If you were a killer bent on destruction, what would you burn down?"

"Tax center"

"No, seriously, if you were a deranged killer bent on destruction, what you would destroy?"

"Beats me, I went to police school, not deranged killer school."

"I'll guess I'll just keep looking"

"You do that"

Sean walked back to his car and drove off.

April 15th

2:53 PM

K was smiling to himself. He had driven his car into one of the boy's house. He was now walking down the street. The house he had driven into was completely leveled now. He had checked to make sure the woman was inside and she was. The boy's father was also inside, so he shot him. The mother was

twisted up. He had driven the car directly into her, and she was a twisted bloody mess. K had walked out and went away from the house. He dialed Sean's number and he picked up.

"Hello?"

"39, Kolak." He hung up.

There were three people in the gas station when it blew - a clerk and two customers - plus the man and woman he had just killed, that made 39.

He reached another one of the boy's house and went inside. He drew his weapon and killed the people inside. He wrote a note and said, "I apologize for killing innocents, but the Plan must be fulfilled, these people are not innocent in my Plan, thus, they will perish."

He left the note and the house behind. He did the same thing with the other three boy's houses. He then approached the library.

There were new guards at the library. He walked inside and walked past the guards, not showing his face. He walked toward the stairway and down to the basement. He found the room with the furnace and realized that the library didn't have a gas main down in that room. He looked for a circuit breaker and found it. It was locked. He screwed a silencer onto his pistol and switched off the safety. He cocked it and shot the breaker twice. The lock fell off and he opened the breaker.

He shut off all the electricity in the library. He then walked back to the furnace room and turned it to high. He ran upstairs and took a couple of books from their shelves. He ran back downstairs - careful to avoid the guards - and set the books on fire. He ran back upstairs and threw them at the shelves.

One of the guards noticed him and K shot him.

All the other guards came out, but K was in hiding.

"What the hell is going on in here?" One of the guards said.

"We gotta put out the fire." Another said.

K took aim and fired three shots. All the guards dropped and K ran outside. He ran down the street and away from the burning library.

April 15th

3:12 PM

"Kolak! Library's on fire"

"Why am I not surprised?"

"All four guards who were inside are dead, shot."

"Is the library still burning, or did you actually put it out?"

"Well, we left it burning…"

"What the hell are you thinking?! Put it out, or we'll burn the other houses next to it."

"Yes, sir…"

"Was there anyone else in that library?"

"We don't know, it's still burning…"

"Over and out." Sean replaced the radio and sat back in his chair. He decided to check his voice mail on his phone, but he didn't have any new messages. He had received the message from the killer a while ago, he had said 39. Sean decided to call Huld and inform him of what was going on.

"Hello?"

"Huld, we have four more dead, and a burning library. We also had a gas station that blew and three

died in that. Plus, we also…"

"You're not doing such a good job, Kolak. If you can't do this, I'll just call in the National Guard and we'll put a guard every block. We can't have this maniac running around town torching buildings and shooting people."

"We're trying our best, but we can't find him. I've come in contact with the killer, but he hasn't revealed anything except that more buildings will burn by the twenty-second…or earlier. He said that as soon as his "Plan" was complete he would leave us alone."

"Well, I don't give a damn about his "Plan" I want this taken care of *now."* Huld hung up the phone.

Sean sat back in his chair and put his face in his hands. He decided to go back home and keep in contact there. He locked up his office and left the building. He got to where he parked his car…

It was on fire. Someone had torched his car.

Chapter 6

April 15th

4:49 PM

K was sitting in Sean's house. He was positive Sean wouldn't be home for another couple of hours, due to his "problem". K had set Sean's car on fire

He had a hat on, with sunglasses over his eyes. He had searched Sean's house for new ways to blow it up, but so far was unsuccessful. He decided to take a break for now.

K got back up. He walked towards the stairs. The home was split-level, there were stairs leading up and down. The living room was on the central floor, with the kitchen on the top and bedrooms down below. There was a door downstairs leading out, and another flight of stairs leading to the basement. The basement had a furnace and water heater, nothing new. When you went upstairs, there was another flight of stairs that lead to the attic.

K had already searched the attic for any information on his mother, but found none. Now, he walked downstairs and walked towards the basement. The house appeared to be old, K thought there might be a World War II shelter in the downstairs that had either food supplies, or explosives…

Not many people knew about World War II shelters in the Twin Hills County. They were normally hidden behind wallpaper, or painted concrete, so you couldn't tell if they were there or not.

K was in the basement now, he saw that there was wallpaper down here, and he started looking around the walls.

About fifteen minutes later he found what he was looking for. He punched through the wall to find a door. He shot the knob off and kicked the door. He then pulled out the door and stepped inside.

It was a ten by ten room that was actually pretty tall for a shelter. He looked at the shelves, and he saw non-perishable foods, ammunition, explosives, blankets, medicine, everything. He decided to grab some dynamite and blow the place up. He walked back upstairs and got an egg timer from the kitchen. He had some wires from the electronics store, so he set them up to the egg timer. He set the wires onto the dynamite, so when the egg timer chimed, it would spark, blowing the dynamite. He then set the timer to go off in thirty minutes.

April 15th

5:11 PM

After putting out his car, and dealing with insurance people, Sean finally got a ride from Mr. Huld to his house. After Huld drove off, Sean walked up the walk towards his house.

When he reached the door, Sean noticed that it was unlocked. He twisted the knob and opened.

The first thing he noticed when he opened the door was a man standing at the top of the steps. There was four sticks of dynamite sitting on the railing, and a timer that was set to go off in five minutes. There were a couple of wires leading the timer to the dynamite. The man above him had sunglsses and a hat on. He was staring down at him.

"Hello, Mr. Kolak. Nice day today."

"What the hell are you doing?! You said you wouldn't kill me."

"I don't plan to. I just plan to blow up your house. Unless you figure out how to disarm my makeshift bomb."

"Where did you get dynamite from?"

"Why do you ask foolish questions when time is ticking. If you must know, I got it from the basement of your house, old World War II shelter."

"Disarm it, killer!"

"No" He said that, then jumped out the second story window that was behind him.

Sean stood there, panic on his face. He rushed forward and examined the bomb. There were only two wires - one blue, one yellow - but Sean had a feeling that both being cut would trigger the bomb. He pulled out a pistol and thought of shooting the timer, but that thought went against him too. He decided then to run. The timer only had thirty seconds left on it. He ran out the front door, and down the street when he heard the explosion.

His phone rang, and he answered it.

"Now, we both don't have places to stay…" It disconnected.

Chapter 7

April 16th

3:03 AM

K was stalking Sean. It was completely dark, but K wasn't tired. He had gone into a coffee shop earlier and had some coffee. Now, he was stalking Sean with a rifle in his hand.

I must make sure he doesn't do anything…wrong. K thought. Sean was walking towards the outside of town, toward Front Hill. K would make sure that if he tried entering Front Hill, he would pay…

April 16th

3:04 PM

Sean knew he needed to get to Front Hill. Front Hill was the large city in the Twin Hills County. He passed a sign that said: *Front Hill 10.* There was no other city for miles after that. Twin Hills County was more or less in the middle of nowhere. He staggered on, very tired out. He needed to get to Front Hill to continue his search though…

He heard something behind him. He drew his pistol, switching the safety off, and turned around. He spotted the man from before, the killer, cleaning a rifle behind him. He aimed the pistol and shot at the man.

April 16th

3:06 PM

K felt the bullet go by his head. He took his rifle and aimed it down at Sean, he heard something fall to the ground…

April 16th

3:06 PM

Sean hit the ground hard. He had been shot in the leg, and it hurt badly. He blacked out…

April 16th

9:25 AM

"He's waking up"

"Don't disturb him"

Sean woke up and saw two nurses above him. He could feel his leg throbbing in pain, and looked down at it. It was bandaged up. He realized that he was in a hospital bed. He asked, "What time is it?"

"It is about 9:30 mister." One of the nurses responded.

"My name is Kolak, Sean Kolak." Sean said.

"Well, now we can write what your name is on your door Mr. Kolak" The nurse left the room, and Sean saw that she had taken a marker from a cup on a desk next to the door. He heard something be scribbled on the glass, and he saw that his name had been reversed.

Actually, he was reading through the glass.

He thought about the man who had been stalking him last night. Did the man know that he wasn't dead? What hospital was he in?

"You're in Lake Medical Center, in Front Hill, Missouri." The nurse said, as if reading his mind.

"Thanks, I need to get to the station here in Front Hill." Sean said, "and I need to get there right away. Where are my guns?"

"We have all your belongings in a bag sir, oh, yeah, and there was some cop guy who wanted to see you." The nurse replied.

"You *could've* told me this earlier" Sean said, "Give me my bag, and tell the "cop guy" to come here."

The nurse left the room and moments later he had his bag, and was talking to Hill.

"What the hell is going on Kolak?" Hill asked him.

"Well, we have a deranged killer on the loose, my house is no longer a house, I was shot in the leg, about seventy people are dead, our station has blown up, and I got stuck with a stupid nurse."

"Well that's nothing new, You always get stuck with a stupid nurse."

"Spare me"

"Well, we have had no explosions in the last twelve hours, so that's a good thing. I heard that you were looking for a boy by the name of K Dorm, haven't seen him either. We also haven't found the killer."

"I want to get out of this *hospital*." Sean hissed as he shoved away the nurse trying to take his temperature, "I ain't dead, am I? You do not need to take my temperature for the millionth time! Now get the hell out of my room!"

The nurse bolted out of the room with the thermometer machine. Sean stood up and got

dressed. He asked Hill for a ride to the station, and he and Hill were on the way to Front Hill Police Station.

April 16th

10:00 AM

K knew that Sean wasn't dead. He wasn't worried about him either, because he still had some things to wrap up in Back Hill. He walked up towards the high school, again, and decided this time he would get everyone.

He went to the main office and put a bullet in the receptionists head. He then shot the guard and principal. He headed to the principal's office, and turned on the PA system.

"You are all listening to K…" K broadcasted, "You are all going to listen and obey the commands I give out." K's voice was smoother than ever, "I want you all to say that you will listen to K."

As if it were one voice, everyone said, "I will listen to K…"

"Now, what I want you to do is to overturn your desk." He heard a big banging noise. "Now, I want you to open your desks and spill the contents…"

April 16th

10:30 AM

The phone started to ring. Sean was sitting in Sheriff Hill's office. Hill picked it up, said something, then handed it to Sean.

"Hello?"

"Mr. Kolak, The high school is demolished."

"How the hell did *that* happen?"

"Good question, we can't figure it out. All the students and faculty are dead. Three were shot: The secretary, a guard, and the principal. We think it might be the killer."

"*Might* be? I'm pretty sure it is. My idea is that he's going to destroy…all of Back Hill at the rate he's going."

"Might be…"

"Anything on K?"

"No, nothing yet."

"Okay, thanks." Sean hung up the phone. He looked at Hill, and said, "We've got an issue."

"What's that?"

"High school at Back Hill, is destroyed."

"Well, that's great, who's doing it?"

"We don't know. We have a missing person, dead people…"

"Wait a second…does that mean that the killer is…"

"K!" Sean finished. His cell phone started to ring and he answered it.

"Very good, Mr. Kolak, you finally were able to figure out my identity. Now that you've figured it out, what are you going to do? My Plan will complete; perhaps even earlier than I anticipated. I think I'll take tomorrow off…"

"How the hell can you pretend that this is just a simple day job? These are people's lives…"

"It was *my* life Mr. Kolak, do you think they gave a damn about that? It was…ours…"

"What are you talking about?"

"What I am talking about…will be revealed eventually Mr. Kolak. Don't worry, two weeks from now, this will be over with."

"You…"

"Oh, yes, and you must remember, I will not kill you, if you do not kill me…" K disconnected.

April 16th

11:03 AM

So, now he knows. I suppose it will do no harm to have him know, it's not as if he knows everything…yet.

April 16th

11:14 AM

K walked down Main Street. The town was in true panic now; everyone in houses, no cars out, husbands with shotguns, wives with frying pans. This was exactly the type of thing K was taking delight in.

He walked up to a house. He knocked on the door, and a pair of eyes peered out from a crack in the side. K recognized it as one of the girls who were talking about him a couple of days ago. She opened the door the rest of the way. K could see that she was sick, probably the reason she wasn't in school. He reached inside his coat and took out his pistol. The girl shrieked and tried to close the door. K was already inside the house. He held her up against the wall, his face clouded, eyes pitch black. He threw her across the room with surprising strength. He picked up a

couch and threw it out her front window. He took his pistol and shot her three times…

April 16th

11:44 AM

Sean's phone rang. "Hello?"

"Hello, Mr. Kolak. I just killed a girl inside her own house."

"Why don't you *stop* it K? Why are you doing this?"

"That is none of your current concern Mr. Kolak. I just figured I'd let you know that, since nobody else will anymore…" K hung up.

Sean sat back. He decided to call K back. He picked up the cell phone and pressed K's name - he had changed Charles to K now.

"Yes, Mr. Kolak."

"Let's have a meeting K. Let's meet somewhere."

"Top floor of the Twin Hills County building…"

"Fine…fine…I just want to talk with you."

"Meet me on the roof, you have twenty minutes." K hung up.

Sean grabbed his coat and his two pistols. He ran out of Hill's office, downstairs. He took a set of keys for an unmarked car. He ran outside and got into the car and drove off.

April 16th

11:54 AM

K was already at the Twin Hills County Building. He had already herded everyone into the basement of the building. He had found a few more sticks of dynamite in the girl's house, so he was laying those around the building. He had made sure that they had long fuses. He was now on the roof of the Twin Hills County Building in downtown Twin Hills. Twin Hills was the area between Front and Back Hill. He now looked over the edge when he heard the elevator open.

April 16th

Noon

Sean stepped out of the elevator and saw K. He ran up to him and turned him around. He had a pistol up to K's head already. "Why are you *doing* this K?"

"I think the real question is, Mr. Kolak, why are *you* doing this?"

"What the hell do you mean?"

"Have you ever thought that I don't exist? That I am really you? Is there anyone still alive that has seen me other than you?"

"What do you mean?"

"I have killed everyone who has ever seen me. Those people picked on me, so I was able to tell who they were… I have found my mother, Sean. I was unsure of the ending of the plan, but now I know how it ends. She was very pleased that I was able to do it in two days. Now, I finish it."

"What do you mean?" Sean said for the third time.

"Mr. Kolak, Sean, do you not understand? I am not real, you are not real. Your life is not real. Not anymore. I am you, you are I. You pull the trigger of that weapon, you and I will die. But I know you will not pull the trigger, will you?"

Sean reset the gun and threw it aside. K smiled.

"Do you think that this is over, Kolak?"

"Yes…I do…"

"You are wrong, the legacy of K doesn't end here." With that, K shoved Sean aside. He ran towards the elevator, but shot the control panel instead. He then went to the stairs door. He opened and ran inside.

Sean picked himself up and followed K. There were a lot of stairs. They were both running down the stairs at full speed, K a flight ahead of him.

K opened the fourth floor door and ducked inside. Sean followed. K still had his pistol out and was shooting pieces of string on the floor throughout the room.

Then it dawned on Sean. K was going to blow the largest building in Twin Hills. Sean knew that there was a weapons depot underneath this building for the Twin Hills Militia. He stopped chasing K and ran back to the stairs. He ran downstairs to the basement where he found everyone tied up. He swore under his breath. This was the end of Twin Hills.

Chapter 8

April 16th

12:15 PM

She walked up to the County Building. She opened the door and walked inside. She walked to the third floor and saw K.

"You fool." K said, "I am in control, my Plan was always better than your Plan…"

"K…you do not understand the significance of the Plan. It is not something to take lightly. Dorm knew that…he probably knew more than you can give him credit for. You know that Sean could shoot you."

"Sean and I…we are the same…aren't we?"

"You know very little K. You do not know the least of it. You also did not know that these pieces of dynamite won't go out."

"And why won't they?"

"Because, the Plan takes precedence over dynamite. The ending of the Plan is your death K. You and Sean are not the same. You will die here K."

"I will not!" K's face was already turning red.

"You have been exposed to a different type of radiation, K. The dynamite you took was unstable government biological weapons from World War II. You do not know what you have done. Goodbye K." She turned around, K writhing on the floor, screaming.

Epilogue

April 22nd, 1995

The Anniversary

3:35 PM

Sean stopped the car at the stoplight. He looked out his window at the desolation of Back Hill. The light turned green and he drove to the highway, away from Twin Hill County.

He looked into the passenger seat. K's mother was sitting there, staring out the window.

"So, what do we do now that all of Back Hill is nearly destroyed?" Sean asked.

"Back Hill and Front Hill will go away forever." She replied, "It is the end of Twin Hills County. Everyone will migrate to different places in this world. But this era of the world is ending as well…"

"What?"

She smiled, "It will be explained….soon…"