

And Don't Come Back

I watched as the monster forced open the Gate back to its home. It then, as promised smashed the painfully distorted artifact that I had repaired, at no little cost to my sanity. I closed my eyes. It was a bloody bargain, but worth it to free Earth of the monster.

I opened my eyes to gunshots. A Hunter, bruised and battered, had appeared to back-shoot the monster as it stood on the threshold. Its death rattle faded as the Gate imploded.

I looked at the Hunter. He painfully shrugged. "Evil's evil. Even when it just wants to go home."

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