

Copyright © Orlin Gratz 2001.

Website www.orlinmun.com

Email orl@orlinmun.com

The author request that only the above site

r l g e

The television came to life in the living room. The young man blew out the candle. He only had two left from the last batch he had made and he didn't want to waste any. He took the book he was reading and sat down in front of the T.V. He hoped

“Because I’m an Angel, e are here to help. Here’s a Taxi.” She and the Taxi driver cauti

My nails grew quickly after I joined the Young Angels. Even now they never seem to break.

Her nails were as long as JJ's erect penis. Leaning forward she dug the index finger nail of her right hand into his chest, right on his sternum. I

On the television, the DIVIN kissed the vagina of the female doll, ending the Union for them. JJ could not believe it, here as somebody ho did not have to orgasm at the end of the act of union. JJ on the other hand as affected and he could feel the the fingers of the DIVIN rubbing the doll's legs.

After that Julie turned to me. Her face as all flushed. "I glad I as ith you" she said, and kissed me on the lips. My mum and dad ere applauding. They both looked very proud.

Anne Marie, having finish her story as breathing deeply, "This is the best" she moaned "sex ith you. our just the best ever." Better than any Union.

The M RUFUL ON as no rubbing the penis

in a different pose. The first she as in the Angel uniform,

Chapter 4

In the rest

It was the first time for nearly a week that Anne Marie and JJ had met. It was difficult to find safe places to meet. Short of kicking JJ in the ribs it would be difficult to justify another visit to the doctor's. And then they would still have to wait until everyone was out.

They were to meet in Epping Forest

once again of her left hand she manoeuvred her right hand under JJ's left shoulder. She then pushed him straight up. Despite gripping Anne Marie as hard as he could JJ could not p

personally, plus detailed plans the sewage system in and around Finchley in North London.”

“ es

Chapter 5

Meeting

JJ knocked on the door, there as no sign of peop

“No, e should hear hat he has to say.”

“It is true I am seeing an A

Chapter 6

Arsenal

My God that had gone wrong. Two of them were dead, Audrey and Michael, and in such a horrific way.

They ran through the streets. JJ was exhorted. He wasn't used to running. Anne Marie was ahead, pulling him by his arm. He felt a stitch in his side and he had to slow down momentarily to catch his breath back. He looked round. There were three Angels just turning the corner, they were aiming their hand guns at him. Next to them two Angels on motor bikes were speeding towards him. He saw a flash and heard a bang. The next thing he knew his left leg had given away, and he careered into the floor. He looked down and saw blood pouring from a gaping hole in his thigh. That was it JJ knew he was dead for sure. The Angels would have no pity on him. He tried to get up and start running. It was no good his body would just not move. A thought passed through his mind. He

“It’s OK,” I said quickly. “it’s Anne Marie.”

She came over. “I am Anne Marie Eton-Stevens I’m please to met you.”

“We kno your name no lets get going. This had better not be a trap or I’ll personally shoot both of you.” Al said.

Anne Marie led them over and passed piles of junk; furniture, boxes of papers, car parts, things

Chapter 7

In 'I' m's lat.

JJ arrived that evening at the group's headquarters in the back-street. All was eerily quiet, a thin drizzle suggested the end of summer. He knocked on the door. There was no sound. He looked through the letterbox. In the hall he noticed all the things that could be carried had been removed in haste. JJ wondered if the Angels had found this place

JJ stared out of the window. It was raining quite hard. There was a large poster with two smiling angels and the word "WE ARE HERE TO HELP YOU." He was a little disappointed to see Anne Marie so well integrated in the group.

On the fourth day I, the M RIFUL ON app

and microphones,

Other police

blood every here. The teacher ent ballistic, she made us clean up and then e had to do lines all eekend:

I mu:t not kill my exerci:e doll.

I mu:t not kill my exerci:e doll

“And then t o months latter ith Ed ard.”

“That asn’t my fault either. I really liked him. He had lived do n my road and I used to play ith his son. But then hen I as practising bathing him

“I do not play with my dolls like that.”

“As you do, I know I’ve seen you rubbing your girly doll into your fanny. The other day when I came back from the shower.”

them with incredible control. She could make a minute movement of her finger and the tip of the

could see there were uniformed men, pointing guns at the house. A group of men in full riot gear, with shields, helmets, gas masks bullet proof jackets, batons and guns approached the house. A tear gas canister went off inside, and the group of police stormed through the door.

Mayhem pursued, tear gas was everywhere. There was a large crash followed by a hail of automatic gunfire. The

JJ is sitting in his flat. There is a knock on the door. A neighbour is begging for some food. Flesh is hanging on his bones. There are large boils about his face. "Please my wife and kids are starving."

The prime minister is on the television. "We will never let our nation be held ransom to any single individual or group of terrorists. We are a free democratic nation, and our democracy will prevail."

JJ has food. He stole it from a supermarket two weeks before. He has cans of meat. But JJ doesn't give his neighbour food. The food he has will barely last until spring.

An army of young men marches into battle.

The DIVIN

Chapter 1

Sarah

Anne Marie pressed the button on one the intercom. “Please send Sarah Jones in.” Then bringing

moaned and writhed and the more she bent the back of Paul and the more Paul screamed and his ribs and vertebrae cracked. "That's right Sarah," she hispered in her disciples ear, pressing her groin against Sarah's firm, round, naked, black arse as it gyrated in response to Anne Marie's fingers.

" ou feel our B AUTF~~5~~ p

•

staring into the cage. But they were not staring at him. Sarah, once again, had Paul rapped in her hand. JJ looked around to see what they were staring at. There cowering at his feet, was Anna. She was even smaller than before, only coming up to his knees. JJ picked her up and folded his arms around her, pulling her to his chest.

“Don’t

JJ wondered at her tenacity. Anne Marie could have required only the slightest movement of her beautiful fingers to turn Anna in to tiny splurge of gore. But instead Anne Marie smiled. “Of

