

Destiny's Song

by Tobias Braun

Balu Blackcat, Nikky Blackcat, Des © Tobias Braun

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Prologue

It was dark. The trees blocked most of the moonlight. A black fox was sitting on a tree stump next to an old male squirrel. "Sometimes I can't understand the furs." The fox said to no one in particular. "First you swallow all those pills, everything you found in the cabinet, then you drank a whole bottle of whiskey and then you walked 10 miles into the woods to die. I mean 10 freaking miles, every normal fur would now be in the bathroom puking their soul out or they're dying in their bedroom. Hmm? Oh, hello folks. I know what you think now. WTF, is he talking to me? I'm reading a text. Yeah I can sense you over there, and yes I can talk to you. Nice isn't it. Now you may think why is a black fox sitting in the middle of the woods and an old man is dying next to him. *sigh* Maybe I should introduce myself to you first. My name is Balu Blackcat. I'm a red fox/brown bear hybrid. Also known as box or fear hybrid. My fur is totally black because I have melanism (if you must know it, it's the reverse form of albinism.) and I'm the left Paw of Destiny. Oh please be patient my charge is talking."

sob "Oh God I don't want to die, what have I done." the squirrel is softly crying to himself.

"Ah yes, that's what I wanted to hear from you!" with a swift punch into the guts of the squirrel Balu knocks the wind out of him. The old man topples over and begins to throw up his stomach contents.

Balu smiles back at you. "If you wonder, he can't see me. I'm like a spirit who helps people. You know when you really wish that you had made a different decision. My wife Nikky is the right Paw of Destiny and she is doing similar things. And then there is Des our adoptive Daughter. It's really not easy to have Destiny as a child that I can tell you. But I think I'll begin not with the end of the story but with the beginning. As every good story is told and no worries about Mr. Squirrel here. A couple will find him tomorrow, he will be rushed into a hospital and he will survive. So let's begin, but first I think we should change location."

And with a slim smile he vanished into the darkness only to stand a second later in a neat living room with a TV, a nice little coffee table and a large sofa where a white cat is lying under a blanket.

He pads slowly nearer and gives the cat a little kiss on the forehead, "Hello Dear, I'm back from my job."

The cat stretched slowly under the blanket and let out a big yawn, "Hello Honey. I thought that it would take more time for you."

"Nah Kitty, he turned around very quickly." a soft smile playing over his muzzle, "Oh and we have guests."

"**What!** I have only my skivvies on!" Nikky let out a slow hiss.

"No problem Dear they're only here through text." Balu tells Nikky with a little chuckle.

"Oh you!" She slaps playfully at Balu. "Let me guess. They want to know a little bit about us."

"Seems so Dear. Maybe you can begin to tell them the beginning of our story and I'll grab something to eat."

“Sounds good for me. OK furs I think introductions are in order.” Balu walks out of the room. His footsteps indicate that he walks some stairs.” My name is Nikky Blackcat and I’m the right Paw of Destiny and I’m an albino cat. I’m Balu’s wife and we are a very happy couple. Our adoptive daughter is a cute little raccoon girl named Des who is the Destiny of the whole world*sigh*. But I think you want to know how it came to this little family unit. OK here goes nothing.

Back then Balu and I had appointments with our doctors because of our conditions, and here begins our story...”