

PSY MISSION
by KB Updike Jr

Post chimpanzee fossil transitions had learned to astral travel, and after dying, control of the ghost. The humanoids learned to use tools because the ancient ghosts, ghosts of the dinosaurs, chose the humanoid fetuses to land in, to reincarnate with past life recall.

As the dinosaur ghosts clung to the post chimpanzees, technology developed so that a visible and invisible hierarchy evolved together. The oldest ghosts tended to control the youngest ghosts, and an ignorant moral majority experiment corresponded: dying humanoids denied past life recall when reincarnated by the old ghost elites.

The young ghosts mostly submitted to the authority of a few old ghosts with telepathic powers of persuasion, and an authority to use ghost militaries of telepaths to dominate lower ranking troops evolved.

Prophecy was taught, and regulated by rank. The prophets were all in love with the oldest ghosts and the oldest post chimpanzees, and took pride in loyalty to their spiritual totems.

Jerry Andrews was a modern day human, partying in Richmond City, when he witnessed an act by lower ranking of the elites across the veil; a tanned dark haired Greek looking

gentleman had bit into the neck of a man in an alley and was drinking his blood. For the adrenaline that enters the bloodstream when fear is induced.

Adrenaline is not orally active. Vampires have hollow teeth that suck the adrenaline out of the blood into their own bloodstreams.

Jerry Andrews assumed the Greek to be suffering from some delusional attachment to the vampire myth. But then the area occupied by the blood sucker turned dark black, and he and his victim vanished.

The vampire had telepathically transmitted his imagination's conjuring of a deep shadow into the psyche of Jerry. He imagined himself invisible, and telepathically sent that impression directly into Jerry's brain.

Jerry Andrews, due to a rare dopamine deficiency (or something), hadn't even hallucinated on high doses of hallucinogenic drugs. He had never hallucinated in his entire life, and although he was partying, thus far he'd only consumed about two and a half glasses of beer. He was utterly convinced he'd witnessed a psychic event.

From that moment, Jerry gravitated to the occult. He studied astral travel in a book on inducing astral trips. Every night before dreaming, so that his attention would be positive when his subconscious mind took over, he asserted in an essay how his dream would solve all problems for him and grant his every desire and how he would learn how to fly and learn to control his dreams and finally learn to astral travel. He indeed learned astral travel.

Jerry had friends. None of them were into the occult.

He experimented with telepathy on his friend Suzie. He astral traveled into her body, attempted to read her mind, seemed to succeed. He tried sending words into her brain, it seemed to work on first attempt.

Jerry astral traveled back to his own body and said with his lips, "Did you hear all that telepathy?"

Suzie, very slightly shocked, admitted, "Yes."

In time, a passion flowed into Suzie and Jerry's relationship. Suzie learned to communicate nonverbally, telepathically, her wants and desires during intercourse. Jerry transmitted his lustful needs in his turn, and Suzie and Jerry were one.

Often, Jerry, essaying nightly as previously described, would astral trip rather than dream. When he did dream, puzzles solved themselves and he discovered the immortal hierarchy that first inspired his investigations into the occult. His dreams taught him many of their abilities and tendencies, and of their structure; the only sin they believed in was invading rank, whether a moral majority accident or the sin of an immortal elite.

Jerry's dreams taught him that vampirism was an addiction to adrenaline in the bloodstream. He became a vampire hunter.

Jerry accumulated psychic power obsessively. He read books, and he practiced the disciplines they contained. Jerry's visual imagination evolved so that he could retain the location of 50,000 people at once, and transmit psychic commands into them.

Jerry went on a psy mission: assassinate the vampire from the alley.

Jerry had learned to scry for the location of distant objects. He scried for the Greek vampire... He found the fellow still located within Richmond city limits!

Jerry footed it along. The distance was many miles and Jerry didn't have a car.

It was getting dark.

Dozens of figures in bluejeans and white shirts emerged from the shadows surrounding Jerry. Figures responding to a prophecy that rank was to be invaded on that night.

The End