

Pure Evil

1

Live-Wire

Present



‘Well, now what have we here? Let me get a closer look.’ I said as I jumped off the clock tower to the other building.

“Yeah, this is one of the guys you’ll be looking for. His real name.”

‘Oh shit! He really is going to give my government name to these assholes.’

“Fire- Pie, you’d snitch on us? On me, of all members?”

“Look, man, we can’t keep taking the law into our own hands. It’s bad enough we’ve been busting drug dealers, but cops also?”

“Fire--Pie looked right in my face, and he wasn’t backing down on his belief, but I wasn’t either.

“Those were dirty Cops, you Jackass!”

“It doesn’t matter; they were still cops.”

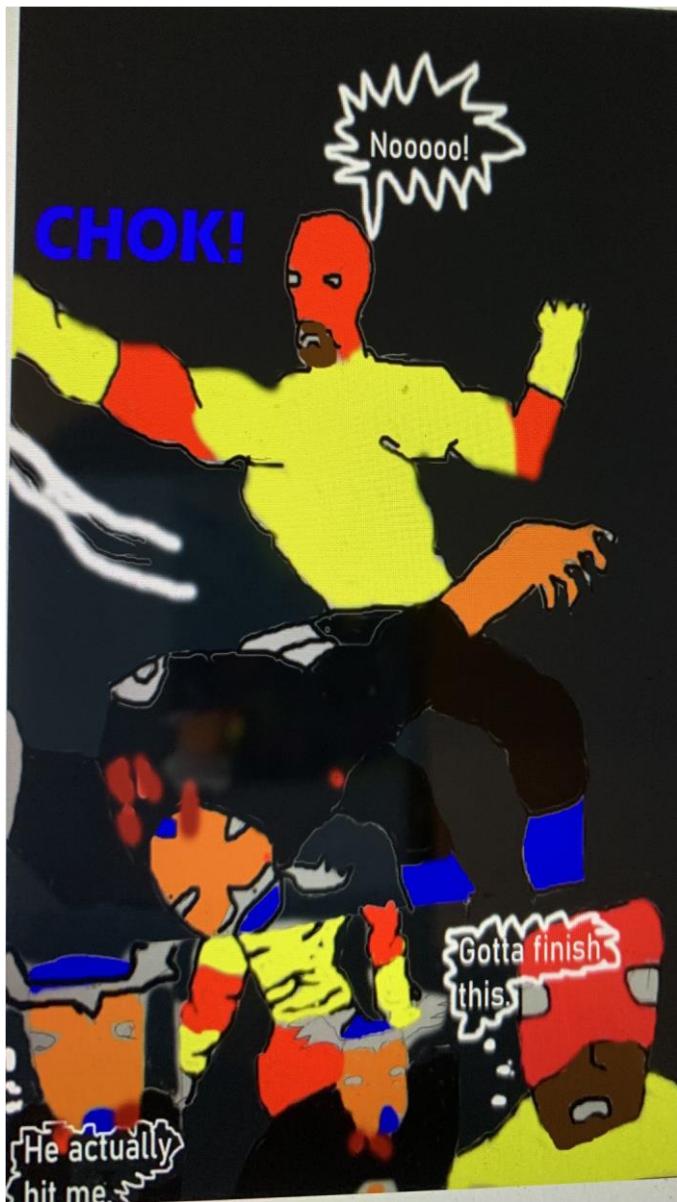
Wham! I immediately threw a left-hand hook that connected to Fire Pie’s face, followed by a right-hand punch that connected to his stomach.

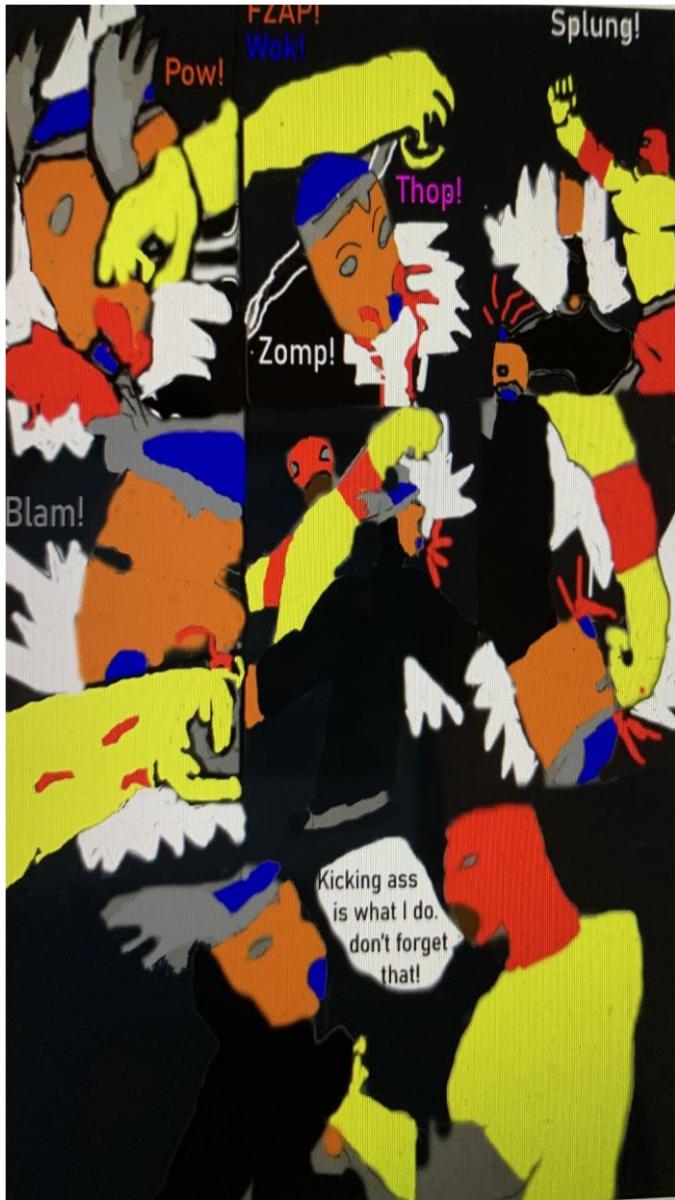
I avoided Fire-Pie’s flamethrower and his kick with a summer salt flip and followed it up with a right-hand lightning punch. It connected right to his chest, and I immediately saw the opening I needed.

“Freeze! Both of you.” An Officer said.

“Lighting fist! I shouted out as I was ready to strike.

“No!”





"Look at you protecting these so-called NYC finest.

They're the finest at saving their asses."

Fire-Pie's flamethrower didn't stop me at all. I attacked that officer right away.

Pow! Pow!

I leaped from one building to the next.

"Stand still!" Fire-Pie shouted out.

I kept dodging the bullets that were coming at me as well as Fire-Pie's flame. "You're a fool Fire-Pie protecting these crooked cops."

"You're the fool Live-Wire. It's not for us to judge, argh!"

After dodging another one of Fire-Pie's attacks I attacked Fire-Pie with a roundhouse kick to his face. And followed it up with a fighting punch to Fire-Pie's stomach.

"Owww! You're going to pay for that."

"You sure about that don't you know who's the better fighter?" I said.





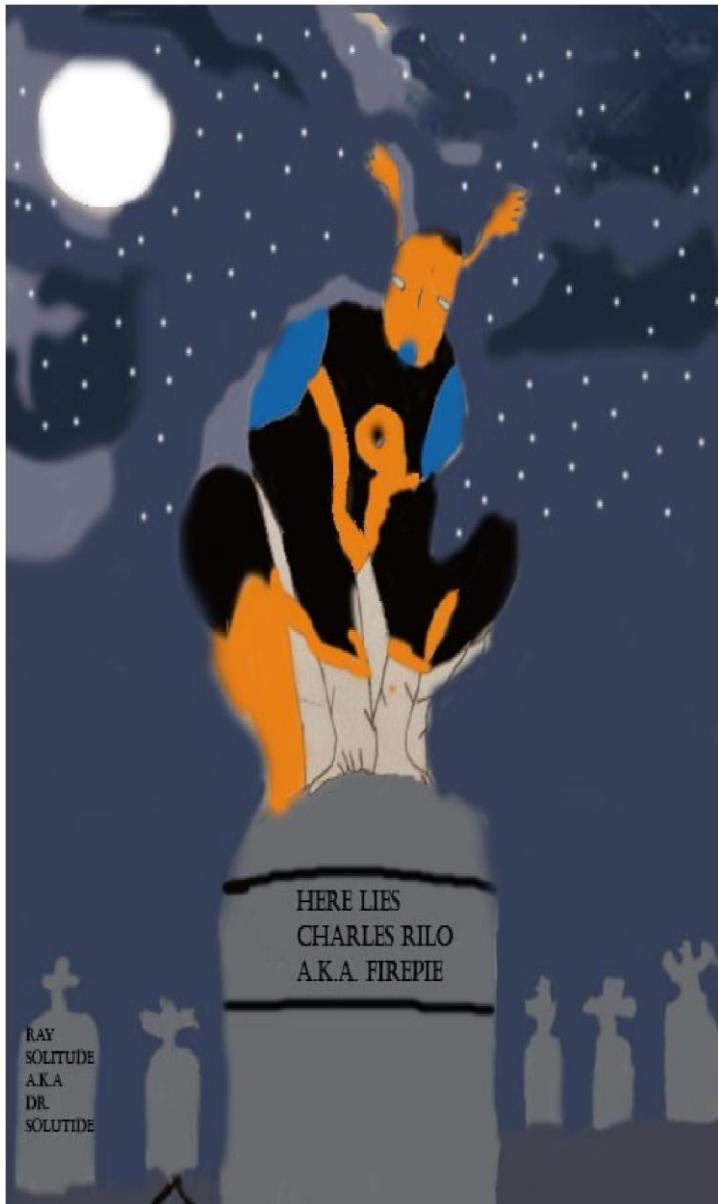
"I'm not even sorry that it came to this." 'Damn it! Police sirens.

I took one last look at Fire-Pie before I was ready to take off.

"Freeze!" An officer said as he got up.

I quickly turned around and threw a lightning bolt at the Officer, hitting his gun out of his hand. Before he could say or make another move, I leaped on top of the building next to me. "Lighting kick!"

"Uhhh!" I landed a kick right in the Officer's chest. 'Damn, I have to get out of here as well as remove this asshole's body.'



2 hours later, I was back on top of the clock tower, thinking about what awn-Slayer wanted from me. As I watched the sun come up, I realized everyone faces challenges and has goals. How we get to our goals and how we face our challenges is up to us.

‘Wave isn’t going to be happy about all the evidence I left behind, not that I care because I’m the one in charge of Pure Evil.’

I leaped off the building, ready to pay Wave a visit with my head held high.

2

Dr. Wave

‘My dear Eva, how I wish I could bring you and our kids back to me. Our mayor is to blame for this.’

Six years ago, while I was in Wood Hall Hospital, 3 other Doctors were trying to save Mayor Greg Hanley’s son’s life. I told them I had everything under control, but somewhere my calculation was wrong because the boy died of an Asthma attack. The Mayor and his wife both dropped to the floor when I told them the news. That’s the part about being a Doctor I used to hate.

“Dr. Wave, why didn’t you save them?” Dr. Solitude asked me.

“Yeah, Dr. Wave, had we worked as a team like we always do, the boy might have survived.” Dr. Jefferson said.

I remember her well; she had beauty and brains. He and my love Eva were once close.

“Remove him now!” Dr. Jackson said.

“What? I did my best! You can’t do this to me!”

Within seconds, 3 guards, including the Mayor, made sure I exited the hospital. I went home to tell Eva the news, and immediately she had news of her own to tell me. My wife, Eva, stood 5'7" and was a beautiful, brown-skinned woman. We met each other back when I was in undergrad school. I knew I wanted to make her mine when I laid eyes on her. She got her BA degree in Criminal Justice, while I got mine in Science and went to graduate school. We were going to be like the Huxtables, but God had other plans. Eva and I were expecting our 1st child we went and got married at City Hall. A few months later, when we found out Eva was carrying twins, that’s when I told her to take a year off and wait till after the kids were born. I figured she’d stay home with the kids and raise them, but she made it very clear she was going to finish her law degree.

“That’s why I love you, my luv. Now let’s finish what we started to make the kids.” I said, kissing her neck and lifting her up as I carried her to our bedroom. “Wait, honey!”

“What’s wrong?” I asked.

“Nothing but, before we start, you need to know they shut you down immediately.”

“What are you talking about?”

"Your doctor's license has been removed effective immediately. In the state of New-York and across the country, I'm sorry."

"What? This is insane!"

"Again, I'm sorry this happened." Eva said, kissing me.

"It's not your fault. It's the Mayor's fault and those jealous Doctors. I have a family to support; they dare do this to me."

"I know we'll be alright babe." Eva said, hugging me.

"What's that?" I said, looking down.

We both looked at the floor and saw Eva's water had broken.

"What, it's too soon." I said.

"Babe, God doesn't make mistakes. "Oww... Owww... my stomach."

I immediately called 911, and by the time the ambulance arrived at our home, Eva's breathing became heavier. I kept her calm telling her when to take deep breaths. When we arrived at Wood Hall Hospital, the Doctors were there waiting for Eva's arrival. "Wave what're doing here?" Dr. Jefferson asked.

"This is my wife, Jefferson. There's no time to argue, her contractions are 4 minutes apart this is very serious."

"Ok, but again your band to come into any hospital." Doctor Jefferson said.

"You wouldn't dare?"

"We already did." Dr. Solitude said.

"This is my wife we're talking about!" I shouted out.

"Owww!"

"Eva!"

I immediately ran for my wife but was stopped by 3 security guards. I immediately lost it I threw a punch that landed in the stomach of one of the security guards. And went after Dr. Jefferson.

“Ahhh!” Immediately, I was sprayed with mace. I held my eyes although I was in pain, and I heard Dr. Solitude’s voice saying... “Rush her to the emergency room. We’ve got to save her and these kids.”

2 hours later I found myself in a holding cell at the 83rd percent. Although I had the funds to bail myself out I heard the most horrible news anyone could have ever heard. Dr. Solitude told Eva that my twin girls didn’t make it. “You’ll refuse to listen to me when I try to tell you about her contractions.”

“Wave, I’m sorry, and the other Doctors give their condolences.”

I immediately shoved Dr. Solitude to the floor, telling him to go fuck himself.

Sir, take that attitude outside because you can easily go back inside that cell you were just in.” Officer Davis said.

“I held my hands up. Relax, I’m a black man and I don’t want to die.” I said, walking out the percent.

“Wave, again, I’m sorry.” Dr. Solitude said.

“Whatever,” I said, walking off.

1 year later, I found myself in Africa, and it was a very beautiful place. Then I went to Egypt, studying I did anything to take my mind off of what happened to Eva and our kids. While in Egypt, I was studying where Black Magic came from. I was very aware when our Father God in Heaven sent Moses to stop Pharaoh from keeping his people slaves. I visited the pyramid with Egyptian signs inside the Egyptian temple. The other archaeologists and site seers went to the other side of the pyramid. Although we were warned not to touch anything on the wall, I couldn’t help but be curious. But touching that pyramid wall was a gift and a curse. Immediately a dirt came at me, I ducked it but then was hit by 2 darts. “Owww! I’m hoping those weren’t poisoned?”

Before I dropped to the floor, I touched another part of the wall. As my eyes were closing, I saw what appeared to be a green eye.

I could feel its energy. “This isn’t how I want to die,” I shouted out as my eyes closed.

Minutes later, I woke up healed as if nothing had happened, and I looked at the green eye again. “Wait it was you, you healed me.”

I couldn’t believe I was alive, but I was. I read on the wall that this was the eye of Destiny. ‘Destiny can heal its master and others. Destiny protects its master.’

I couldn’t believe what was happening, but my body was healing as if nothing had happened.

“Dr. Wave! Dr. Wave, we’re leaving.” One of the site seers said.

As I turned my attention to the site seers, Ms. Davidson, I told her I was coming, but there was one last thing I needed. “Destiny! Destiny!” There she was again, the eye of Destiny appeared before my eyes. I could never forget the moment of impact I felt when I saw her.

Destiny didn’t move or give me a sign. “Ok, so maybe you can’t bring back the dead. But if I learn this Black Magic, maybe I can bring my family back. If I even have to open Pandora’s box. Wait! Pandora’s box, that’s it.”

“Wait, don’t do it, Wave!”

My eyes quickly opened this Black man had appeared out of nowhere. He stood about 5, 10 with a blue suit on with a backpack. “Who are you? Answer me?”

“Who I am isn’t important, but I know what will happen if you go through with learning Black Magic.”

“Look, I’m aware of the danger of Pandora’s box. I know because of her curiosity about opening the box. Yes, it leads to all the diseases in the world. Yes, I know God doesn’t want us to use magic, but I’m going to learn this Black Magic at once.”

‘I see why in the future he’s so stubborn.’

Before my eyes could blink, this man disappeared. Strangely, he knew about me more than I knew of him. I was determined, and when there’s something important like this, there’s nothing that’ll get in my way.

Present

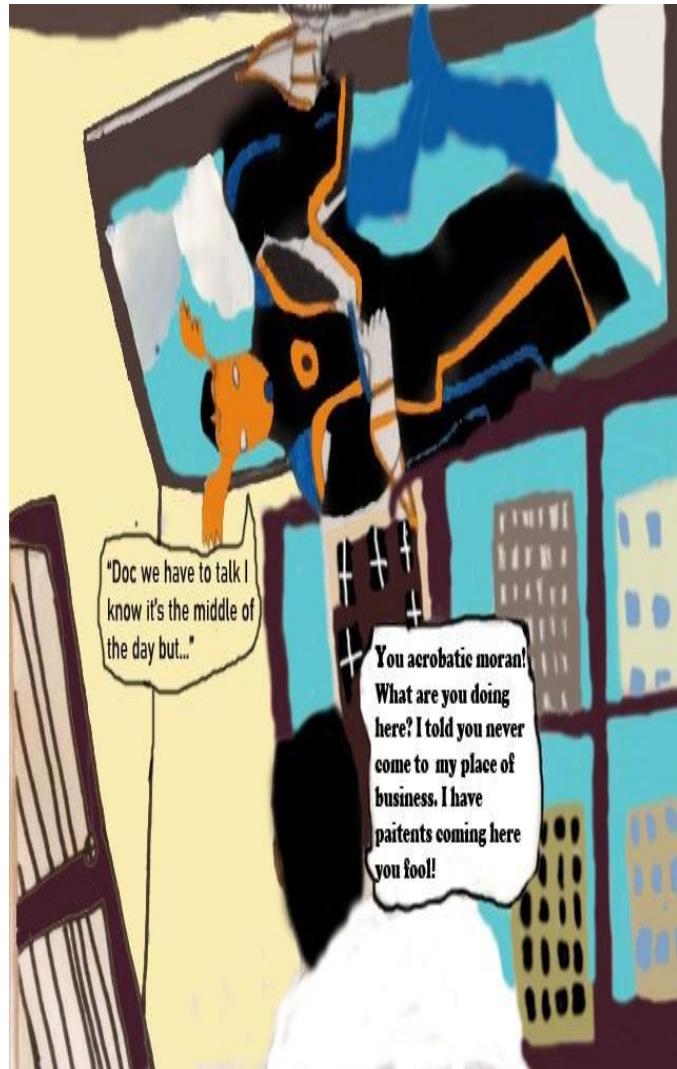
I will one day bring you and the kids back to me.

“Hey Doc, sorry to disturb you, but we have a situation here.”

“Oh my God, you acrobatic Moran, I told you never to come to my place of business.” 

3

Live-Wire



“Sorry, Doc, but there’s something that happened, you’ll see it on the news?”

“I killed Fire Pie; he tried to rat us out, and that’s a no, no.”

“Very well done, but who saw his execution?”

“Now there’s where the problem is, Wave. I had to fight off a couple of cops.”

“Did you kill them?”

“Of course, I did. what kind of question is that?”

“You fool!”

Hey Wave! I’m sure they were dirty cops anyway, so I did the city a favor. I just wanted to let you know Fire Pie is no more.” I said as I made my exit from Dr. Wave’s office.

30 minutes later

I arrived home just to see my wife, Veronica, leaving to go to her daytime job at the law firm where she worked. "I take it our son went to school already?" I said, kissing Veronica.

Of course, he is, and I'm off to work, but tonight Lady Flames is coming out with you." She said as our lips connected.

While in our house, I turned to the news and saw something that just made my blood boil. Another black man was killed and put his hands up saying.... “Please don’t shoot, I don’t want to die.” I’m so tired of these cops killing innocent people, and nothing’s being done about it. I went into my training room to meditate before I started training. While I was meditating, I started visualizing what Malcolm X or even the Black Panthers would have done in this era. With all these killings and nothing being done about it. As the leader of Pure Evil, I’ve got to do what I can to build a sense of community. So, we can define our own goals for these crooked cops. I’m going to lead our organization.

45 Minutes later, I found myself training with my 10-year-old son, Martin, aka Gold-Shocker. “Lighting kick and fists!” Gold-Shocker said.

I dodged Gold-Shocker's house kick and tried to follow it up with a punch, but Gold-Shocker dodged it and did three back flips. 'That's my boy.'

“I’m coming at you with everything I’ve got!” Gold Shocker said.

“You do that.”

Gold-Shocker ran at me and did a somersault over my head and tried to sweep my legs, but I back flipped over him and threw a lightning bolt as well as stomped the floor and had lightning coming at Gold-Shocker. “Ha...ha... You messed with both of your attacks.” Gold-Shocker said as he leaped in the air.

“But not this one! Lighting kick!”

“Ohh...”

I kicked Gold-Shocker right in the stomach and followed it up with a punch to the chest.

“This battle is over,” I said, standing over Gold-Shocker.

“I told you before, always be aware of your surroundings. Now go and get ready, we’re heading outside.”

“But I’ve got homework.”

“That should’ve been done already.”

2 hours later, both Gold-Shocker and I were on top of our building.

“You see, Dad, right there.”

The world of drug lords, how I can’t stand them. I understand some people need drugs to stay alive. But when I see guys selling drugs to little kids or even young men, that’s teenagers. I have a problem with that.

“Come on, Kid, we haven’t got all night,” Steve said.

“Yeah, this will definitely get you on the football team. And you won’t feel a thing.”

“Alright, alright, here’s \$3000. Just give me enough that’ll last for a while.”

“Come on, Jason, don’t do it”. Gold-Shocker said.

‘What kind of people would do this to a kid? If it’s not about money, it’s drugs or sex. Innocents getting rapped.’

Gold-Shocker’s friend Jason was shoved to the ground. I’m sure you’ve got some more money for us.” Steve said.

“That does it. For Pure Evil!” Gold Shocker shouted out.

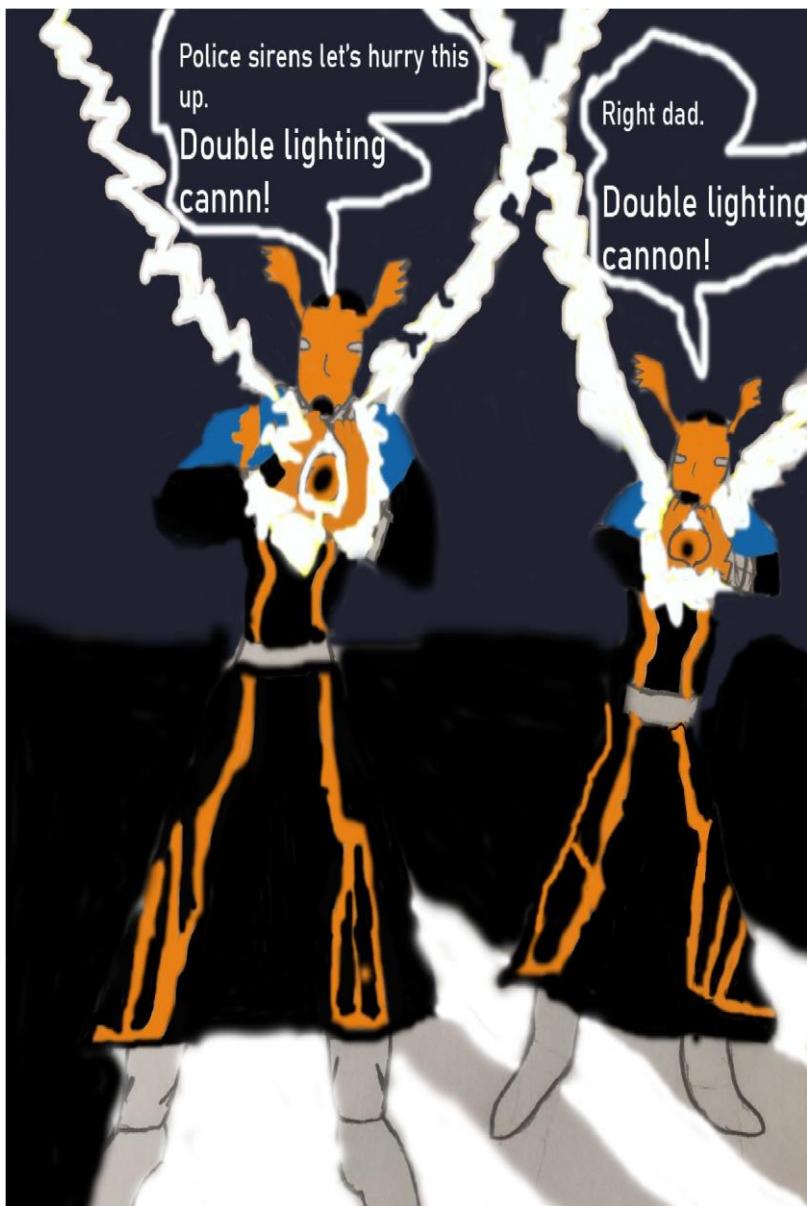
“Gold no,” I said.

It was too late; Gold-Shocker was already on the attack. Immediately, three men started shooting at Gold-Shocker, and although they were taller. Gold Shocker immediately dodged each one of their bullets. it’s crazy, that’s all people know these days.

Gold-Shocker threw lightning bolts that cut through their guns. Instantly followed it up with a new attack, one I’ve never seen before. “Lightning Bolt!” Gold-Shocker put both his hands together, and I watched the lightning Bolts hit each one of those men. “That’s enough, Gold, you’ll kill them,” I said as more men started charging at Gold.

“No one comes at the Slaughter-House gang!”

“Well, allow us to be the first. I said, flipping my way right in front of Gold-Shocker.



Double lighting Cannon was very visible as a lone giant. It let off several cells that I call the squall line. Within 20 seconds, all 10 men were laid to rest.

"Let's finish the rest of them off. Gold-Shocker said.

The other 15 men came charging at us with firearms.



Bullets were bouncing off me and Gold-Shocker.

“Here’s another new technique, Live-Wire!”

“Destiny Heal them.”

“Wave, why the hell are you healing them? This is none of your business.” I said.

We saw Dr. Wave, heal all the men, Gold-Shocker, and I just put down for the count. The cops had arrived.

“Roof right ot noitatropelet.” Dr. Wave said.

Within seconds, Gold-Shocker and I were teleported to our rooftop.

“What’s your problem, Dr. Wave?”

“Silence, child, there are far more challenges coming our way, and we must be prepared.”

With Dr. Wave, saying that I knew there was a reason, and now I’ve got to prepare Gold-Shocker and Lady Flames, and the rest of Pure Evil for what’s to come.

