

MEMORY #5

Setting: Forest clearing; training to fight the newborns

Time: Bella's graduation night

Form: Wolf

There she is, sitting over there with the bloodsucker. Wait, when there's a whole pack of bloodsuckers— a gaggle? a flock? a herd? no, no, I got it... a MURDER of bloodsuckers! Ha!

So as I was thinking before I so rudely interrupted myself... in a Murder of Bloodsuckers, I'll have to give him a special name. Maybe "Eddie the Leech." Yeah, Eddie the Leech. He'd hate that.

I did hate that. Fortunately for him, he never said it out loud.

I wonder if she liked the bracelet I gave her. It seemed like she did. Took a helluva long time to carve, that's for sure. She was still pretty mad at me at the party for giving her that kiss the other day, but I broke her down. Pouting always works with Bella. She can't stand it when I give her my sad face.

The military one seems to know what he's doing. These newborn things can't be that tough, though, not against us. It sure surprised them when all ten of us showed up. Yeah, our numbers are growing, bloodsuckers! Ha, ha! Yeah, the military one IS good, taking out the big one so fast. Ooh ooh, the big one's mad! Remind me not to piss him off. He looks pretty dangerous.

Oh, look, here comes Eddie the Leech. Let's see what he can do. How could Bella be in love with someone who walks like a cat? A cat! We're so much cooler.

Wait! What the hell was that? Oh, he's reading the military one's mind, I bet. Major Leech isn't doing anything predictable, but Eddie gets out of the way just in time...every time. But ha, ha, he can't get in any shots either. Major Leech is really fast. I'd like to get my paws on him, any of 'em really. I hate being all buddy, buddy.

"Shut up, Jacob! We're trying to concentrate over here, already!"

"Yes, Jacob, head in the game!"

Okay, okay, Paul, Sam...get off my back. Humph.

Wow! The little fortune teller one has her eyes closed and Major Leech still can't get anywhere near her. That is super creepy! I'll be stayin' away from her, too!

Really? Seriously? We have to SNIFF them? Gross! What do we care if one of us goofs and knocks off a bloodsucker's head? It'll probably grow back...heh, heh, heh. I'm gonna go talk to Bella. I've already smelled that bloodsucker clan too many times! Good...Eddie's busy over there with Sam.

Hey, Bella! She looks a little scared, actually. It's me in here! You know, Jacob! Ol' pal, ol' buddy, Jake?! Here, let me do the old downward dog thing, get smaller. There. Is that better? Doesn't she recognize my lady-killer eyes? Hey, she does!

Cool, she's gonna PET me. I could NEVER get her to do that when I was in my human form! Heh, heh. Ah, that's so nice. Right there, no behind the ear more, yeah, there! Makes me wanna purr like a cat. Purr, purr. I

see she's a lot friendlier to me when I'm a wolf. That kinda sucks. Oh, wait! I can get my kiss! Ha, ha. Here goes...

Slurp!

Ha, ha, that was funny. Hey! She tried to slap me! Ah, don't be mad. See me grinning? See my tongue hanging out like a big Bozo? There she goes! Got her laughing! Now maybe she'll chill.

Oh, crap! Here comes Eddie the Leech. He always has to interfere just when things are going good! He looks pissed. Guess he REALLY doesn't like me kissing his girl.

I think I'll go now. No, not because you came over here, Leech, in case you're reading my mind. My boys are waiting.

Bye, Bells. See ya soon!

What an overconfident, foolhardy mutt he was. Still is, actually, but slightly more tolerable now. He's good to Renesmee at least. Though now that she's almost five and a stunning young woman, no doubt he and I will be butting heads again very soon. I'm not too sure that he's mature enough for my daughter for one thing. She's more grown-up than he is—smarter too. She'll probably get bored with him sooner or later. I'm waiting, tapping my foot...

Edward

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