# VIOLENT BOOK SCENES AND ADULT THEMES. Examples.

Please note, there are scenes involving consumption of alcohol in social and other settings. Illicit drug use, cast in a negative light, occurs on occasion. Violent or frightening scenes are subjective. There are scenes that some will find violent and/or frightening. Here are some examples.

### **INVADERS Series.**

### TARGET EARTH

The enemy finally catches up with the Hotshots and exacts vengeance.

A buzzing sound from the Berserker Blade was drowned out as Candice screamed a dreadful duet with Grimes as blood spattered across her legs. Grimes' torso jolted violently, his arms waving about, while he was slowly consumed by the terrible blades.

## **SHOCKWAVE Series.**

### **BATTLE FOR EARTH**

The invading 'bugs' had their nasty moments, this one described by someone who survived the epic Battle of Los Angeles.

The nearest bug sprang at him, wrapping him up with four legs. John screamed and tried to wrestle with it, but the thing was so strong. The bug stung John several times, then used its serrated hind claws to finish the messy job, ending the screams.

Two of the bugs cocked their heads, listening. There was a muffled sound. Sobbing. Under the floor. They tore at the wood flooring with serrated claws; the plywood underlay; the insulation; sheetrock. The monsters managed to squeeze through the floor joists and drop into the crawl space. Mary screamed in terror and dropped the flashlight as she saw the bug heads swivel toward her, then crab-crawled backwards toward the access door.

The bugs' eyes had a terrifying reddish cast to them as they followed her movement. They looked at each other as though unsure of their next move. As they shared that moment of consideration, a drop of blood from their fallen comrade spattered on one of them. They pumped their heads up and down and sprang at Mary. She screamed, her screaming mingling with those coming from the other houses.

Miranda stayed in the attic, curled up in a ball until morning, unable to sleep. She hoped she would never have to sleep again. If she did, the night terrors would come. As the morning light crept in through the attic window, Miranda cried one more time, then dropped into her closet and slowly crept downstairs, quiet, listening for any sound.

Miranda checked on her dad. That had to be him. She ran to the kitchen sink, sick. Deep breaths came next, an attempt at composure. There was a hole in the living room floor, below was the crawl space. She had to be sure. Miranda eased through the hole. The sobbing came again as she curled up into a ball. Her world was over.

#### **EMPIRE**

A fight scene, with Viz describing what is happening as her cousin shifts into defensive mode

Well, he was going to say keys. He didn't quite get that last word out all the way. As the final jab came in, Fierce's right hand moved like a viper, coming over the top of Tony's hand, fingers wrapping all the way to Tony's palm. All in same motion, Fierce is twisting the bottom edge of Tony's hand clockwise (as Fierce would see it) pulling and twisting, shifting his right foot back and to the right. To gain leverage and momentum, he's throwing his hips and upper body along, as his right foot shifts.

Tony's wrist is breaking. It doesn't matter how big Tony is, he's going to follow his twisting agonized hand, wherever it's going. He's hunched over, arm straight out, palm and right elbow pointing up. Fierce is flowing along with the motion and momentum. Here comes the palm of his left hand hitting hard just above Tony's elbow. He's adding some weight, pushing down on the elbow, still pulling and twisting Tony's right hand.

As Tony fell to the ground and face planted, Fierce followed along, and broke his own fall by landing with his left knee in the soft unprotected spot over Tony's right kidney. Ouch. Tony will be peeing red for a few days. His arm will probably need a cast too. Shouldn't have messed with those girls, Tony. Fierce definitely has a gentleman streak; the knight in shining armor chivalry vibe. Tony isn't unconscious, but close to it. He's lying there, groaning, as Fierce let's up on the pressure but maintains a submission grip.

#### **INVASION**

We can hear Viz' thoughts as she journals.

There are two... giants, standing just outside our perimeter. They must be 10 meters tall, or more. Noooo! One of them has Miller, shaking him like a rag doll. I shouldn't have screamed. It's smiling at me, tearing at Miller with sharpened teeth then spewing it out, casting aside his torn body. This has to be a nightmare.

## Here is another setting.

In retrospect, there was plenty of warning, if you understood the situation. The poor people of Crimson stood there screaming, the growths spasming, expanding. We were nervous, ready to fire on command. After a minute, the cysts erupted, sending dozens of horrible creatures toward us. I barely had time to react, ducking as one of them flew at my head.