A Torn Mind Short Story

Rudolph The Misfit

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“Hi,” he said.

“What’s wrong with ya nose?”

reindeer’s

head. Rudolph’s

“Wow,” he said.

“You’re looking at my head ren’t you?”

“It’s—“

“I know,” he said. “What’s your name?”

“Rudolph. Why haven’t I seen you before?”

“My pops doesn’t let me leave scare everyone.”

“Say, what’s your name?”

“They don’t really call me anything. They don’t even let me stand up,

” He looked at the ground under Rudolph. “

Well, lay, ya know.”

Rudolph’s nose began glowing epileptic beats. This time, Rudolph didn’t bother

“Yea. I mean, go ahead.”

“You don’t think this is weird, do you?”

His head lay between Rudolph’s front paws, slowly moving side to side on the ice.

“U — , no,” Rudolph said. “You know what, man?”

“I’m gonna call you ‘ ’ me moves, man.”

“Wow, really? Thank you. I’ve nev ” “Um, — —kind of comforting, ya know?”

“No, what do you mean?”

“Well –

miracle.”

“Miracle? My nose is a fuckin’ light bulb.”

“Sorry,” Dancer said.

“No, it’s okay.” Rudolph “So if your pops never lets

—“

“Rudolph, I just wanted friends for once. And well, ops, he wouldn’t let me. So I—“

Rudolph’s nose pulsed

“I uh—“

“What?”

“ _

”

Rudolph‘s

“They’re gonna find out.”

“I know.”

“When was this?”

“ n hour ago.”

“Wha ’ ’s ”

“You mean that, Rudolph?”

“Yea aid it, so I mean it.” Rudolph pounded the ice with his hoof. “Dancer, I

”

“Wow, great!”

“Fuck this place,” he said in a low voice.

“Nothing to lose,” he said.

“Get out of here, you red nosed prick,” one of the reindeer said.

reindeer’s throat the other reindeer’s

one of Rudolph’s eyes.

“What the fuck doin’, you nut!”

“What happened pally?”

“I— ”

“Ah man, we don’t need them. You’ ’ , we’re the real fuckin’ reindeer

Santa’s ‘ ’ ”

“You alright, Rudolph?”

“Fuckin’ course I am. Why? What’s a matter wit you?”

“I pretend I hear music, makes it more comfortable, ya know?”

“Yea, I ,” said Rudolph, pawing Dancer.

“You’re really bleedin’.”

like a zebra’s fur after being half

“I don’t know how you keep that up,” Rudolph said

“I like the feeling. It makes my muscles quake, but it feels .”

“This land stretches like the sky. Let’s stop for the night.”

The moon’s pale light

–

“Give me a boost, Dancer ”

“Okay, jump on top.”

ancer’s hip.

“Don’t move,” he said.

Dancer’s should

–

at Rudolph’s face, covered him in his saliva.

“What?” Rudolph asked, pushing him off with a hoof. “What?”

“You did this?”

“Isn’t it great!” Dancer spun in a circle. “Watch me!”

half a tree’s height

“Dancer, what happened?”

“I’m jumping higher than I ever have. It’s been like a dream all night, but I didn’t even sleep.”

“You can fly?”

“No, but I can glide!”

“ ou ready to go?”

“Yea,” Dancer said. “ t’ll be faster if you ride on me.”

“Yea, we’ll do that.”

Dancer’s grin was brighter than Rudolph’s nose. Rudolph

h’s nose glowed

“Easy Rudolph, you’ll burn a hole in the back of my head!”

“ – , hear?”

“Yea, Rudolph. What do you have in mind?”

“Home.”

“ ?”

“Right, I am,” Rudolph said. “ .” r’s ear and

“ . Fuckin’ rollin’ – – . Nothin’ can top my peak Anything you want, I’m ready.”

“ ” Rudolph said.

Dancer’s strong back. He clasped hooves around

“On Dancer!”

’s

carved the air abroad, riding in Dancer’s style.

‘ ’

’s nose –

–

ph’s chest.

Rudolph’s nose

low, slicing Rudolph’s chest.

the reindeer’s

other’s neck. Growling through

the reindeer’s

d the reindeer’s face

ght flashed from Rudolph’s nose

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reindeer’s

“On, Dancer.”