

The Adventures of Leo-rah & Secret Agent Jovo Tenreck

By

Leo-rah

After sleeping in a lost Egyptian tomb for a thousand years you learn not to expect company. But one day there it was...some archeologist digging me up and practically drooling all over me. Something about me being the only solid Gold lion of Ra to be found to date with the ruby eyes intact. Far as I knew I was the only solid gold lion of Ra with ruby eyes at all. Shows how much this guy knew. Anyway after about a hundred photos and a month in a wooden crate I was put on display in this no-where museum in New Zealand on temporary display from some place called the Egyptian heritage institute. This was getting to be as boring as sitting looking at sand for so long. So many people walk by gawking but no one even says hello...then again not many people ever could say hello to me. Took people with that certain something about their aura to do so...that or those blasted priests that stuck me into this statue.

Then one night everything changed. Some weird beeping sound started happening. It was more annoying than the chanting of those long dead priests. Someone in dark clothes wearing a mask decides I look like a good thing to steal. Damn I hate this not being able to move ... priests never did know how to finish a spell or bothered learning my true name so they actually could finish it. But that's out side of this current situation. Then wham the guy is being tackled by a taller man in a trench coat, who oddly enough has that certain glow to his aura, heard something like "You're under arrest...Interpol...who hired you?" and such.

After the taller man handed off the thief to what I could only assume as local law enforcers. He turned and looked at me, whistled, and said "Hello there my fiery friend." Needless to say I was stunned...not only did this man posses that glint in his aura but also knew how to use his hidden abilities. That's when I spoke my first words to anyone in a thousand years. "Hello."

"We'll now...just who in their right mind would put a fire elemental as powerful as you seem to be into a statue that was designed for a spirit of Ra?"

My estimation of this man keeps climbing ... not only does he know what I am but also the mistake that those cursed priests made!

“Now that’s an answer that’s too easy. A not so sane priest of Ra about a thousand years ago... give or take a century.”

The man responds with a chuckle. “Figures that they would mess it up. Let me guess they never even asked you your name? ... Which reminds me my name is Jovo Tenreck.”

“An interesting name for an obviously gifted individual. And no they never did ask me my name hence why I can’t move this thing they stuck me in. My true name is Fiero but you can call me Leo-Ra which I think fits this new form of mine all to well.”

Jovo smiles and reaches down to touch the symbol of Ra inscribed into my chest...says some totally unpronounceable words, at least they are in English, and presto the spell is finished and I can actually move!

With a roar and a stretch I became fully a part of this artifact I now inhabit. “Thank you.” were the first words out of my mouth.

“You’re welcome...just lending a helping hand where I can.”

“In that case please allow me to help you as I can...that is if you don’t mind a traveling companion”

Jovo’s face took on that look of contemplation which humans get when thinking something over.

“Hum... a walking, talking, fire controlling, golden lion with razor sharp metal claws and teeth that has also been blessed by a god...Sure like I’d refuse such help.” Followed by hearty laughs.

True laughter a sound I’d not heard in so long I couldn’t help but join in...especially considering he was right on all counts, and no human I’ve known would have refused such an offer.

With a few whispered words from Jovo to a, small odd-looking, spirit living in a device I’d never seen before we were off.

“What was that spirit you were talking too before we left the museum?”

“Oh him...he’s a magnetic media spirit...I had him wipe the record of you waking up from the camera which had recorded it. So we wouldn’t draw much unneeded attention.”

“Things have definitely changed in a thousand years...and what about my absence from that display?”

“Ah that is going to be a bit trickier. But some judiciously filed paper work can fix that in the morning.”

"I'm afraid I don't understand how you writing on papers will cover my absence?"

"We'll in this day and age what a thief try's to steal is as important as how and why he's trying to steal it. So in many such failed attempts the item that had almost been stolen is 'borrowed' by the law enforcement agency in order to protect the item and to aid in capturing any future thieves."

"Ah I see so by you filling out papers stating that I've been 'borrowed' they will believe that I've merely been placed some place safer and no one will seek me out."

"Exactly."

"These definitely are curious times."

With a few quick hand gestures and some travel through the spirit world, which by the way is pretty handy if you like surprise in you're travel plans due to the fact of random exit points, we were off and a running. A few mobsters busted in New York, a few ex-KGB busted in Moscow, and a whole lot of dead vampires later we found our selves at Jovo's house on a well earned vacation...if you can really call it a house I'll leave that for you to decide.

"We'll home sweet home... Tanchi you here?"

"You live in a house that's in a tree? ... You do know that the windows just opened up by them selves right." Said while entering and walking around carefully.

"Huh...Tanchi must have gone to see her Farther...and yes I live in a large tree house; and yes everything in it is like you...awakened."

"So in other words...this is the worlds largest haunted tree house?"

"Sure is."

"And you live here?"

Laughingly "Yes I rather like that my house can take care of if self and my wife when I'm gone."

"Funny you never mentioned you were married in the two months we were together...even when you were under that truth drug from those KGB people"

"That would be because it was...an arranged marriage... we were married through a very impressive trick by two other mages."

"So she's not really you're wife?"

"No we've actually been officially married since then and get along quite well...I just can't help but think of the altered reality that stuck us together so the truth is a very complicated issue when it comes to my marriage."

"Interesting...odd but interesting. I take it we're now going off to visit your farther in law?"

"No that was rule one in the marriage...no visiting the in-laws unless invited...comes with marrying into a secretive Amazonian tribe. Or at least that's what they keep telling me...ahh here's a note."

"And here I thought my life was strange."

"Your life is strange... and looks like we're on our own for our month long vacation...she's gone to a family reunion up river in sacred ground...for another two months."

Jovo started writing a response to his wife's note.

"So where are we going to go relax?"

"I know this great little lost island in the pacific sounds great for some relaxation, flute practice, and some great sun soaking. Sound good to you?"

"Sounds great."

Jovo left the note on the table under a glass and we were off yet again through the spirit world and I must admit a bit off on the reentry to the real world.

Splash

"So I missed the beach by twenty or so feet...least we got cooled off."

"Gurgle bubble...grrrrrr"

"Oops."

Jovo ran for the beach as I chased him out of the ocean.

Playfully said while chasing Jovo "Drop me in an ocean will you."

After several days relaxing in the warm pacific sun and enjoying a tropical island by our selves...the vacation was about to be ruined.

BEEEP...BEEEP

"Aw you got to be kidding me...I thought I was out of pager range."

"What they found you here?"

"Looks like. Great it's the boss...if anyone would find me she would."

"You going to call her back or not?"

"Well it's either that or she'll send a sub, plane, or other transport for me to take...forcibly."

"Ah pharos' never change in any century."

"We'll you up for another jaunt through the spirit world."

"Any time, but is it wise to appear out of thin air in front of your boss?"

"Heck she's a vampire...she's seen worse."

"You work for the scum of Egypt?"

"Yes and no... I keep tabs on the scum of Egypt for the betterment of mankind."

"Ah that I understand...what are you doing?"

"Filling my boots with island sand why?"

"The purpose being?"

"Annoy the boss. What else."

Leo-Ra let out a roar of laughter.

Jovo chucklingly said, "Ready?"

"Whenever you are."

With that they were once again walking the spirit plane...Jovo had the track to his bosses office so well known and marked he could truly walk it in his sleep. Jovo waited in the spirit world until he saw that his bosses pale aura was alone in the room.

"Wait for me here Leo I don't think I'd like to see her reaction to your lovely little symbol there." Jovo pointed to the symbol of Ra on my chest.

"Valid concern...I'll wait here."

I sat down and watched Jovo have a short conversation with his boss. In her antiseptically clean, white office...I couldn't help but chuckle.

"What do you mean that you've got a special assignment for me...I'm on vacation."

"They why did you show up?"

"Because I know you too well."

Smiling "That you do. I need you to go help a friend of mine in Maine...she's having difficulty with one of my kind."

Jovo raised an eyebrow. "Really? And this pertains to Interpol how?"

"He's also a hired assassin one we've been looking for for a long time."

"Which one? So few reach the level of wanted to cross your desk."

"Angel. Also know as Angelino."

"Ah I remember him. The pesky little vampire. I do believe he's recently begun a quest for faith."

Now Jovos' boss quirks a brow. "And exactly how did you know that? Considering I didn't."

"We all have our sources." Followed by a roguish smile.

Chuckling "Now I remember why I keep you on the pay roll."

"So what am I supposed to do to this Angel of death?"

"Don't know you'll have to ask my friend. Ksandra McKay."

"McKay? As in the McKay's and company that are for ever crossing our desks by name and picture?"

"The very same."

"Huh...you do have strange friends."

"Look who's talking...the man with the gold statue for a friend."

Jovo Shrugs "Good point. So where do I find Mrs. Ksandra McKay."

"Considering her husband and her self recently changed identities...yet again. It's not going to be easy. But they do have a place in Maine, and considering that was the last known whereabouts of Angel."

"...you're betting there still around."

"You got it."

"So I'm off to Maine. At least it's summer there."

"Ain't that the truth".

"We'll I guess I'll see you round. Tell Janie to call with any problems since she is the rookie of this branch, and you suggested that my vacation end just by calling me. Figure I might as well really get back to work."

"Thanks I'll let her know."

"Well I'm off."

“Not yet mister...” Jovo vanished back to the spirit world mid sentence.
“Damn I hate when he pulls stuff like that, but he is one of the best.”
Jovo laughed as his boss called maintenance to come sweep her office...and to bring a shovel instead of a dustpan.

“So we’re off again huh.”
“Yes. Off to Maine in the good old United States of America.”
“Impressive name is it as impressive a place?”
“Well they live well. Don’t die with out a fight. And have great motorcycles...but the coffee sucks.”
“Ah. Sounds like strong people...especially if they drink bad coffee.”
Followed by laughter.
Jovo couldn’t help but laugh as well.