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### Violence of Vampire

I was jolted awake with every sensation I have ever felt was all of a sudden heightened. I could hear every sound outside of my dorm and could almost feel the blood rushing through me. My dorm which was once so warm I had to sleep with no blanket, felt unbearably cold. The light coming from my window almost made me feel like my eyes and skin were being scorched. Confusion came over of why I felt all these indescribable conditions. I layed there for a while trying to figure what sickness could have possibly come over me. Eventually I mustered the courage to start getting ready for class. I got out of bed and opened my dorm door with so much force the door almost fell off its hinges. I was flabbergasted as to why I all of a sudden possessed this unusual amount of strength. I hurried to the bathroom when a friend of mine turned the corner. That's when the most peculiar smell came over me. It was almost like a hospital where I could smell the blood and skin of every patient. Stacy, one of my floor mates, stopped dead in her tracks, her eyes opened wide and she raised her eyebrows.

“Hey Leah, are you feeling alright?” She said, voice trembling.

“I’m fine” I snapped back as all of sudden this sense of hunger and anger took over me. I felt so dehydrated but not for water. For some weird reason the only thing I was craving was Stacy’s delicious smelling blood. This made no sense why all I could think about was draining Stacy of all her blood. As I have always been interested in ethics, this situation made me think of the different ethical possibilities. I knew I believed it was morally wrong but for a split second my brain switched to an ethical egoist point of view. They would support me attacking Stacy as it is

an action in my own self interest. For that moment I really considered going at her and draining her of all her blood but reality quickly set in and I realized how crazy I sounded. I quickly ran trying to gather what was going on in my scattered brain. I ran in the bathroom hoping splashing some water in my face would somehow make all my problems disappear. Still not being able to process how any of this could be possible I hurried back to my dorm again and shuffled around for my phone. When I looked at the camera I saw someone I didn't recognize. I had transformed into a completely different person. My skin once rosy and tanned had turned into a pale almost translucent white. You could almost see the purple and blue of my veins across my face and neck. I was about to have a breakdown when I realized the intense pains of hunger I was experiencing. I tried to satisfy it with anything I had in my dorm but yet I still felt this intolerable sense of hunger. It was then that fear started to set in as all my symptoms began to connect. The theory I had been trying to push to the back of my mind was starting to be the only thing that made sense. I crumpled to the floor in a puddle of tears. How could this be possible? How could I be a vampire? Nothing made any sense. I couldn't understand why it was me who had gone through this sudden frightening transformation while everyone around me was exactly the same but it was the only thing that all my strange symptoms could explain. Not knowing what to do next I decided to go to class hoping that would take my mind off things. I tried to trick myself into thinking vampirism was something I could fight back on. I thought I was different from the stories I've heard and that I could be different. I headed to my class while the sun was so blinding it felt like my skin was slowly burning. It was tolerable but differently not enjoyable. As I sat through my psychology class frustration started to take over. All I could think about was how afraid I was to be a vampire and how unbelievably hungry I was. I barely made it through half my class without wanting to attack every single person there. It was going against everything in

my mind to sit still for an hour. I had painfully almost made it to the end of my lecture when as we were turning in our papers the girls next to me winced. My head turned quicker than humanly possible when I caught a whiff of her blood. All of a sudden I needed to drain every single person in that room or I thought I might die or well in my case die again. My mind started spinning trying to do what before yesterday I thought of as ethical vs what now seemed like the best choice. I quickly thought about all my options. I knew a utilitarian would be against following my vampire instinct as it would cause harm to the most people. If I went after those in my lecture hall I would cause more damage and harm than if I was to silently suffer. They believe it is best to do what is greatest for the largest number of people. For those few moments I really did ponder making a choice a utilitarian would support but eventually the hunger and urge to bite became too strong. Everything went dark as the last thing I remember was launching myself on the girl with the cut.