**THE DOCTORS DEMONS**

***The Doctor Will See You Now***

​

Paris in the winter of 1822.  The nights are long and unseasonably cold.  The streets are dark and uncharacteristically quiet.  But for the latter there is a truth shrouded in fear that keeps the populous from venturing after dark.  Every week icy sheets of blood gleen the streets of Paris at dawn.  People are disappearing.  It began a few years ago, first taking ladies of the night or drunkards slovenly staggering back to their hovels.  But recently the murders have escalated, the killers tastes have evolved and so has the knife that bleeds the victims.

​

And yet, with the hundreds missing there has never been a body.  At most on a crisp winters morning season last, a solitary finger lay in the glistening puddle of blood, seemingly frozen and cracked away when the body was removed.

​

But alas, a glimmer of hope in a package that should otherwise spell more impending doom for a town not accustomed to the horrors of Paris in this day.  A body was found.  Detectives raced to investigate but custody was soon given to the doctor to perform the autopsy and find cause of death.