

William is Comet Fanfic

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Little Lena begged, "You have to leave now or Lex is going to kill you, Comet!"

Comet the Super Horse neighed in rebuttal, but he knew he had to get away from Lex. Lex, Lena's brother, had been trying to kill Comet for months. In the past week alone, Lex had poisoned Comet's sugar cubes, stolen all of poor Comet's nutritious carrots and booby-trapped Comet and Lena's favorite riding course. All that would have been durable had Lex not gotten the stable boy's mother fired this afternoon. Now there would be no one to guard Comet as he slept. The Luthor Ranch squirrels had been reliable guardians, but Comet hadn't seen them in weeks...

Lena, like any decent pet human, had done what she could to protect her companion. Right down to begging her evil adoptive mother for help. "Your brother is simply jealous of that horse you waste your time with. Play his games," the Luthor matriarch challenged. Lena is much too kind to participate in such leisurely evildoings, though Comet fears the Luthor family influence will strip Little Lena of the values her birth mother instilled her with...If only Comet had saved Lena's mother...If only Comet had been there to stop Lena from helplessly watching her mother gasp for air...

Comet ran from Lena furiously as tears soaked his mane. After a few hours, Comet arrived at the rendezvous point he and Streaky the Super Cat had decided on. 'Where's Streaky?' thought Comet. Comet waited hours. Streaky was an honorable cat who would never let another creature down. 'Where is Streaky!' The sun began to peek over the forest's canopy. Something had happened to Streaky. Maybe William knows what.

Streaky had been living a rough life as a suburban stray before he'd met William Dey. William, an accomplished reporter, had moved to the town of Midvale from London to be close to - but not TOO close to - a nearby township called Smallville. William had come to investigate a tie he'd deduced between a recent meteor shower and the paranormal activity rampant in Smallville.

William was dying. "I suspect the continued exposure to the Kryptonite I've been analyzing is disfiguring my genetic code." William lethargically told Comet. Comet visits William often, especially since Streaky had left William to care for the little Supergirl. William, ever the interrogator, asked "How's Streaky?" Comet decided to neigh a lie. As Comet turned to leave, William said, "Won't it be fun to be me?" Comet wished William well and galloped off to watch the home of the little Supergirl from afar.

From the forest, Comet peeked at the little Supergirl in her backyard. She's holding Streaky! Has she... The Supergirl has a great physical strength that terrifies Comet. He'd only seen her

once before when visiting Streaky. That day, she had ravaged a giant oak with her bare hands crying about how she wasn't allowed to give hugs. Today, she's crying again; But, this time her hands cradle Streaky's corpse.