

# In between

## experiences of an own character

Von CaptainCalvinCat

### Kapitel 2: Now

From the bridge, shots were yelling. He heard the painful moans of Agatha, his heart beating and pumping like it was a lokomotive from hell. Calvin Nathan Cat felt, that he was hit - not just in the shoulder, like his girlfriend, the beautiful Agatha Silverbird, who stumbled back into the water of the river Thames - no, he felt the bullets piercing his complete body. Whoever shot there, was thoroughly, that was for sure. Then a bullet entered his heart, he sensed that immediately and didn't have the time to stumble, he just fell on his back. His heart – wait a second, he could feel that he had a second one.

What was...

Like he said, whoever shot there, was thouroughly – he could just see a red dot ( a laser pointing device, as he thought) that wandered over his body and reached the position of his second heart. Again he felt the pain – a silver-white, blinding pain took over his body and he sceamed.

Or he would like to scream, but he couldn't. He was unable to gasp, just producing funny sounding noises, then, he blacked out.

Or died – how ever you want to put it.

But, the funny thing was – he didn't feel like he was dying. He just felt, that something was completed. A certain chapter of his life just ended, but not his life in its complete glory.

Or unglory – but that is however you want to see it.

He opened his eyes, feeling that his body was tingling with energy.

What was that?

A certain part of his mind – the "Captain", as he brought himself to mind – was calming the template Calvin Nathan Cat, that everything would turn out fine.

He looked at his left hand – it was glowing in a calming yellow.

What was that?

And without any warning, he erupted out of himself. Energy – pure energy – shot out of his body, in light speed. He felt the pain of every cell in his body dying and regenerating, gritted his teeth and felt like his body was burning and his bones melting.

It was like hell. The pain was unbearable – his senses whitened out.

But then, it was over.

Breathing heavily, he blinked and saw hypnotizing green eyes in front of himself.

Now he became aware of the warm sensuousness that engulfed him – Agathas presence.

He looked at her, exclaiming: "I just got shot – for real!"

*His girlfriend stayed matter of factly: "you just regenerated."*

*Saying that, smilingly, she started a conversation, that was stuff for a good old screwball comedy out of the thirties, he liked to watch:*

"Regenerated?"

"You told me about it – when your body dies, you can activate certain cells, so that..."

"I got it, I got it – I tricked the death."

She smirked: "You could say that."

"But I still can't remember."

"It will come, in time."

So, it would come in time.

Of course.

Cal looked at her, shaking his head in slight disbelief and mild disapproval of his situation.

"I think, I just look like John Steed in the intro of "The avengers", when Emma shoots the cork of the champagne bottle just away.", he thought smilingly.

With sparkling eyes, he rose, looked down at his body. "Oh my god. I look like a zombie.", he moaned, "I think, we have to buy new clothes."

Agatha shook her head, giving him a long kiss. The Captain and Cal – both personalities – sighed and gave in. He pressed himself at her, feeling her body against his, tongue duelling, and they let go, just before he thought he would pass out of anoxia – or just plain "oxygen deficit".

Smiling, Cal looked at her: "What exactly was this for?"

Agatha tilted her head.

"Well", she said, "Now that I am back to 'companion'-status, I just wanted to do that, before you became aware, that I was not supposed to do so."

Yes of course – the doctor, whoever he was, did not involve with his companions, he was traveling with. Obviously, timelords didn't do something like that.

But, as he looked at Agatha, remembered this kiss, the feeling of their bodies pressed against each other and the nice nights his template and Agatha spent with each other, he smirked: "You know what – screw that rule!"

He took her by her hand, gave her another kiss and pointed at the streets: "Well, I remember a black sports-car. What would that be?"

She smiled: "Your TARDIS."

"What is a Tardis?"

"You called it 'Time and relative dimension in space'.", his companion-lover said and Cal/Captain tilted his head: "My time-and-space-ship?"

Noddingly she said: "You could call it like that, Captain."

"Honey, call me Cal.", he offered and she nodded, blushing.

They looked around at the streets – were looking for his black sports car and after a few hours of searching, they found it.

The sports car was really black, had a red light bar in front of the hood, that made swooshing sounds, and a blue registration number, spelling T.A.R.D.I.S.

"Captain" Cal rose his left eyebrow and Agatha looked at him, a hearty laugh, making her body wriggle. He turned at her and rose the other eyebrow: "What is so funny, dear?"

"You just look like – you."

Confused, Cal furrowed his brows: "I most certainly hope so, honey!"

"No, I meant, you look like the Captain, when he tinks about something."

"Darling, I am 'The Captain', I just don't remember anything about me.", he pointed out and she rolled her eyes, amused, annoyed.

"I know, I am your companion, remember?"

"And my bedmate!", Cal added and she smirked: "We'll see about that. Perhaps, you don't want me after you are returned yourself back to silly old Captain."

The Captain / Cal tilted his head: "Why would I do something that stupid?"

"Because of the rules."

"Screw the rules.", he said and wanted to say something else, as his TARDIS-Car started to honk.

"What is now?"

Agatha shrugged: "I don't know. Let's have a look."

She ran to the car door, opened it and Cal opened the passenger door.

When he entered, he was flabbergasted.

Outside, it was a Transam sports car, looking like – like K.I.T.T. from the old Knight Rider Series, but inside it was – much bigger.

Agatha came through another door: "Ah, there you are. I had to go through the whole ship, left at the church, the swimming pool and the bedroom."

She looked at him: "Are you okay, Captain?"

"It – it's bigger on the inside...", he stuttered and she smiled: "Yes, I remember to utter that line, too."

Then, her facial expression changed. It had been an expression out of love, but now it changed to worry.

"Oh, just – when we are at this point, I have to tell you something important.", she started out of the blue and then – he felt dizzy.

He had no idea, what she would be talking about, or why he felt dizzy, but suddenly his vision blurred and he stared at someones back.