

"AN EERIE EPIC...BEARS FAVORABLE COMPARISON
TO *INTERVIEW WITH THE VAMPIRE*. I LOVED THIS NOVEL."

—Stephen King

My Soul to Keep



Tananarive Due

AUTHOR OF *THE BETWEEN*

My Soul to Keep

Tananarive Due

Dedication

**For my father,
John Dorsey Due Jr.
I love you**

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Though his steps are not silent, no one hears the...

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A low howl filled the two-story house, bleeding from the...

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Jessica had filed her story with her editors before leaving...

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If someone had told Jessica Jacobs, at twenty, that she...

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Once again, he had killed.

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David's bum mark had vanished by Sunday, less than a...

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"Your man is tripping, Jessica."

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Even now, alone, Dawit knew he was being watched.

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Two men on horseback gallop away from the colorful tents...

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"Her name is Rosalie Tillis Banks. The nursing-home lady. I...

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Dawit didn't make the decision right away. And when it...

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Running and running and running.

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At the start of her fourth month carrying Kira, in...

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In the shadows, five figures stumble noisily in the stairwell...

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“Like this, Daddy?” Kira asked, stirring a wooden spoon in...

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One Sunday Jessica decided, with unexpected resolve, that she would...

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“No, it’s like this: one-two, one-two. You have to listen.

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William Emmet Gillis had seen many things in his eighty...

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“It wasn’t his heart or another stroke. From what we...

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MR. PERFECT IS A TRIP. (P. DONOVITCH)...

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Trees, whenever he contemplated them, reminded Dawit of Adele.

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“David, wake up, honey. Look who stopped by.”

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A shock of cold water droplets against Dawit’s cheek makes him...

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Jessica wasn’t sure how long David had been behind her...

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The music arrested Dawit’s attention, making him pause his fingers above...

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It was a beautiful night, with a bright moon reflecting...

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“Teacake? Here, kitty. Come here, kitty, kitty.”

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Soon after David drove past the campus of Florida International...

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Their lovemaking steered between moments of

tenderness—with David above...

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Jessica was startled by the sound of a fanatical woman's...

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“Daddy! Mommy!” Kira cried, flinging the front door open to...

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After the night Raymond Jacobs never came home from Burger...

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Dawit had never particularly cared for Jessica's cat. Teacake shed...

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Kira had never been afraid of the man in the...

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Lately, Jessica noticed in church, her mother was wearing pastel...

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As soon as he heard the mailbox clank outside his Biscayne...

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Jessica tapped on the door frame of her boss's office.

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Jessica's dream was peaceful.

[Part Four](#): The Living Blood

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Mahmoud drew his curtains, blotting out the infernal midday sun.

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The white glow from the television set bounced off the...

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Alexis Jacobs felt at peace. Lord knew she deserved it.

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"You're crazy," Sy said, standing over Jessica's shoulder at her...

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"Well, I'll tell you one thing. I don't care what...

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"Hi. You have reached Fernando Reyes with the Miami Police...

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Something was troubling the woman. Something