

(about one week ago)

Cantos is gone. I am so alone now. She still does not notice me, the queen of my desire. I have penned a new poem for her - I call it stolen emotion

stolen emotion

*what have you wrought? a miasma of misery as sentiments seep.
once we shared innocence, innocent and untainted,
but your love vanished. a clouded vision of agony -
memories follow night, follow pain, love burnt to ashes.
in a torrent of sorrow, i see you.*

(two days later)

Cantos has returned! They will all fear me now; I am a Creature of the Darkness, a Child of the Night. Cantos has spoken of his Master, who will return, and then we shall rule, and Jellarzi will be my queen!

(undated)

Horrors! Cantos fell as we walked in the woods, and impaled himself upon a fallen tree! He became dust, as have my dreams! It has been two days - where is the Master? I dare not drink of the people yet - I shall sate my dark thirst with the woodland creatures.

(two days ago)

I thought it an accident, but now I see it is the Hand of Providence guiding me; my Army of Dark Squirrels and I shall rise to take Lirius for our own! I shall gain my queen yet - perhaps I shall present her with small favors to prepare her for my coming! When the Master returns, He shall find me already in a position of power!