

The Dark Warrior

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Submitted: April 22, 2009

Updated: April 22, 2009

A poem I made which is kinda like a story ^^. its about a nightly creature kinda like a vampire who experiences their first kill. What happens? Read to find out! XD

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/lazertails/56150/The-Dark-Warrior>

Chapter 1 - The Dark Warrior

2

1 - The Dark Warrior

The moon
goddess of the night
shimmering as i take in
its soothing light,

Preparing for the darkest of dawns
like a warrior, swift as wind
to fight the devils children
that spawn.

Scarlet red
stains, surrounding my body
caressing my palms,
what have I done?

"I took a life..."
the thought swirled in my head
was it for the goodness of grace
or was it rage.

The beast i fought,
a bitter soul
pale as an imp
I struck his heart
and killed him... dead

My heart
felt as heavy as armor,
and that sweet
sensation and pleasure
that i felt
my first kill.

Was i to be damned to the bottomless pit of hell?
no.
I'm not human
I don't have a soul
or do i?

I did what was right for my people!
my kind,
something so beautiful

it was in disguise.

I could feel it,
that detestable feeling,
dawn was near.
Blazing, the sun was to rise
and the creatures of the night,
were to set.

Deep
into the depths of this
wretched planet
why?

Only god knows.
but i was a black sheep
i wasn't going to hide
the time is near
death is near.

I heard steps
to far in the misty haze for my eyes alone to sight
my mind,
dizzying from that horrible light
the rising sun.

My flesh burning
intense relief filled my heart
it was almost over,

The steps got loader.

but before i could attempt to run
the deed was done

I was pinned to the ground
by the hands no one could
feel
see
touch
not even smell
it was fate
my time to go
the warrior of the unknown

I was gone for eternity
heading for the land

of the dead...