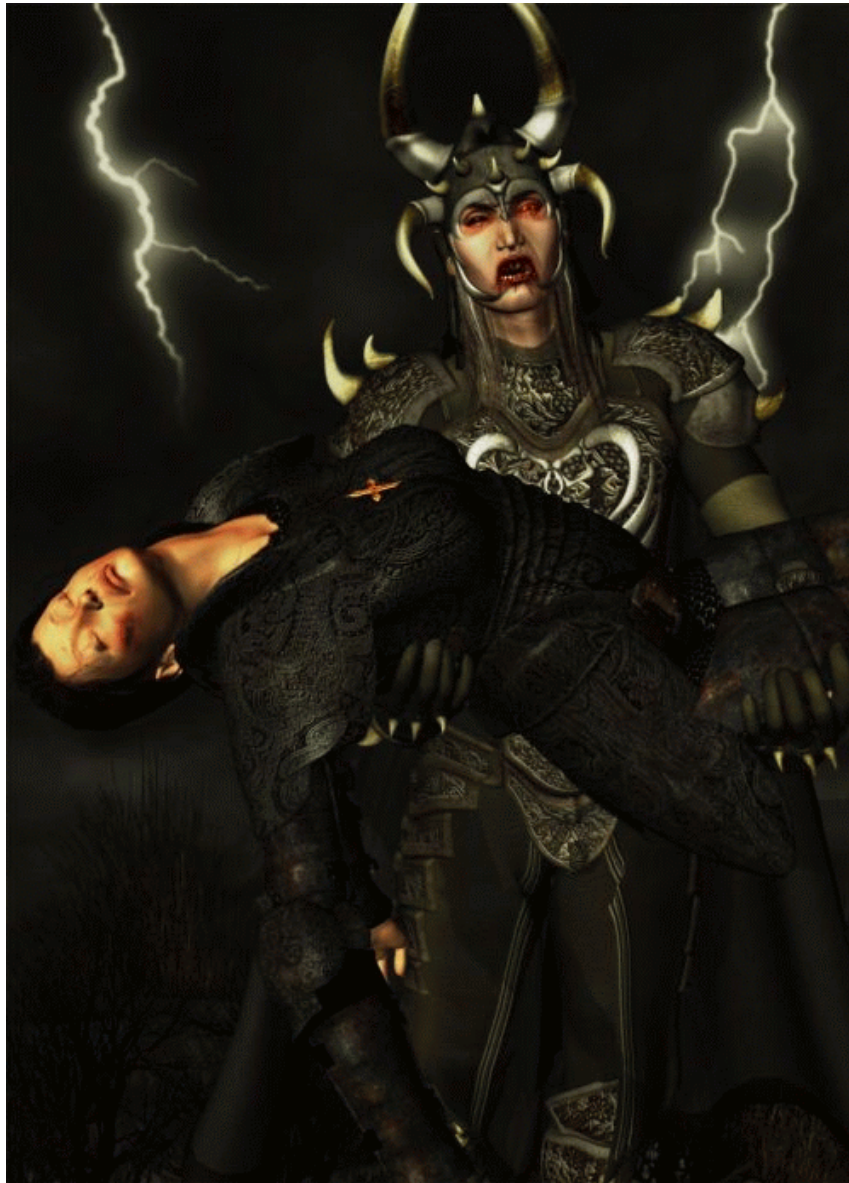


# A short Fantasy Story



Yes, he was the unnamed Vampyre Lord, one of the last of the undyings.....

And he was only just one more incarnation of the eternal champion like Erekoze, Urlik, Corum, Hawkmoon and all these other sad heroes. And like Elric, the great Dragon Lord, he belonged to Arioch, the Lord of Chaos. But even when the people called him a dark creature he was able to have feelings. And so it happened that many years ago he had this



strange feeling that the human people would have named „love“. This feeling was quite as strong as his feelings of furiousness, hate and despair...It happened that one day after one more of his lonely journeys he saw a warrioress. He had a feeling that he never had before. What was this ? She was strong like him but she was not like him. She was a human ! He was confused. What happened to him ? He knows that something changed in his „life“. He never tried to draw her to the dark side of his life and so they both became outsiders: a human warrioress and an undying Lord of the dark side. She was not only his love, she was his hope to keep a small part of his humanity.

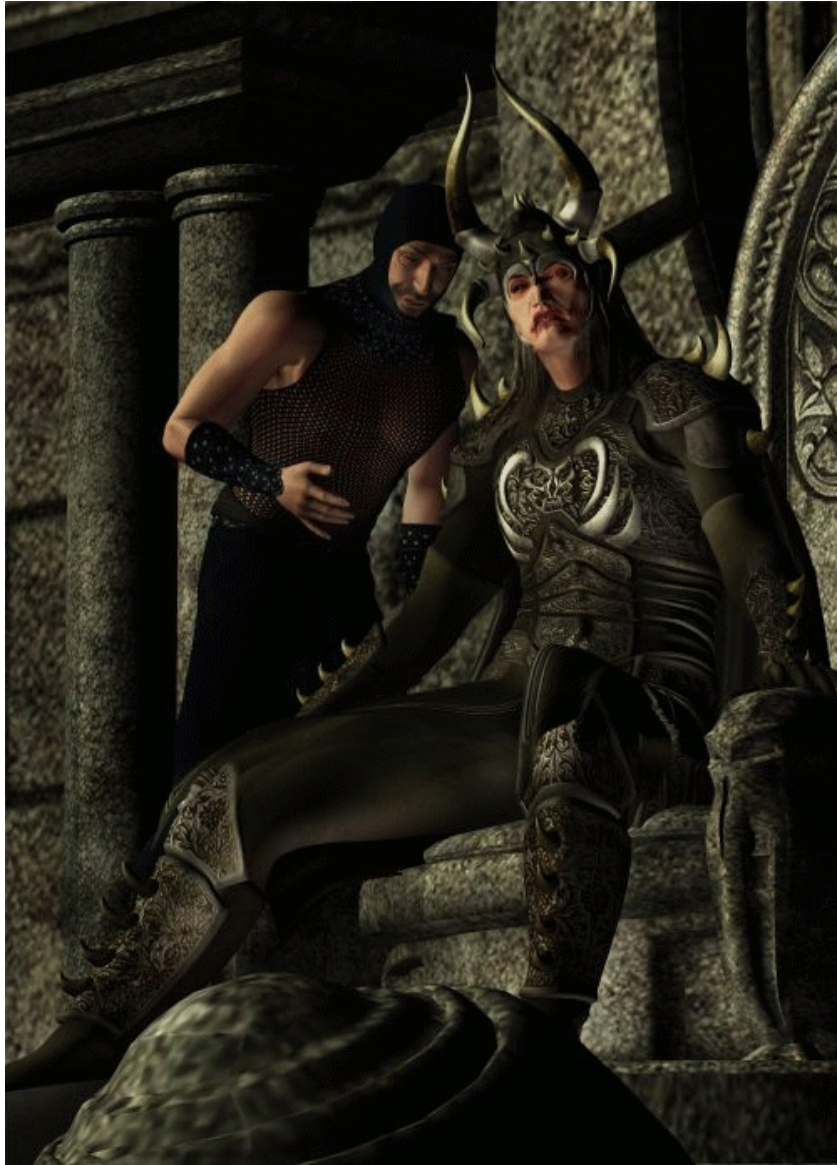
After he returned of one of his battles (but this is a different story) he was looking for her, glad to come home with the feeling of finding a place where he could find some peace.....

But she was not there. He searched for her....and he found her. Near a place which they called „our secret place of peace“ he found her. Killed ! His heart seemed to be broken into pieces.

He put her in his arms, raised his head which became a mask of hate and sadness at the same time and called out:“ Why my Lord have you done this to me ?“

He never got an answer. Arioch played his own game.....

.....Two years have passed since the Vampyre Lord lost his one and only love. The last part of humanity had broken into pieces. His heart was cold as ice but his blood was hot and



full of hate. The day he hold her death body in his arms he sworned that he will find the murder and he that he will never praise to any god anymore. Nevermore he would be only one figure on the chessboard of the gods. He didn't accept Arioch the great Lord of Chaos any time longer.

He couldn't find any peace and so he travelled around searching for some hints what happend on this one day that changed his live. And he sent out his best men with the order to collect all informations they could get.

One evening when he was sitting alone on his dark throne a soldier asked for an audience. This unknown stranger came close the Vampyre Lord and begun to whisper in his ear.....It was a message

that gave him hope....Hope of his incredible revenge.

And far away you could have heard the laughter of Arioch.....



...it was one month ago that the Vampyre Lord got the information from this unknown soldier about the hidden place of the murder of his great love. And now he found a small outpost of his personal enemy. Years ago he would have shouted the name of Arioeh and every killed person would have been another soul for the Lord of Chaos and would have given him more power. But now this dark Lord was not longer his god and so he screamed out loud :“ No mercy !“ In his rage he didn ’t make any difference of killing a warrior, a woman or even a children. It was his battle and he was no longer only the Vampyre Lord. He was the incarnation of pain and the dead himself with the wish to find the murder and get his revenge and perhaps to find peace again....  
And I don ’t know if it was the sound of the wind or again the laughter of Arioeh far away...

It took a long time until the Vampyre Lord stopped his rage. It seemed that no soul was alive and he walked through a sea of blood and dead bodies. He didn't feel anything: no sorrow, no regret and no mercy. He was only possessed by the desire to find the murder and take revenge for the death of his great love. After some time he finally found a small gate that seems to lead to a dungeon. He opened the door and began slowly walking down the stairs. Carefully he investigated the corridors until he reached a room. Nearly empty, only with a strange mirror in the middle. Perhaps the gate to another dimension, he asked himself.



The Vampyre Lord looked at the mirror and then he saw inside....and saw...his body. A terrible feeling came over him as he suddenly realized the horrifying truth. He felt down on his knees bloody tears running down his face. He remembered his love and when he held her dead body in his arms..And he remembered his oath to kill the person who murdered her. So there was only one thing, one last step to do..... And in the darkness there was standing a smiling Arioeh and it seemed that he couldn't stop to laugh.....