

Once Upon a Time

Once upon a time, there was this girl
This girl who loved to dream
This girl who thought that dreaming was all she had
Because her life was a horrible mess
She thought she was useless and wished
People would forget her

She loved the colors
The colors of the sky
She loved the air on her skin
Which was fresh with stripes
She let the wind carry her
Like whispers on a cloud
And take her to lands
Far away and

One day
One day...

She met a creature
His hair was flowing and long
He had a fiery aura
Bright as the sun
Which provided warmth and
Melted the girls heart
His eyes were clear as
Summer sky
No sign of anger
No sign of cry

He took her in and
Showed her trust
He made her drop her wall and
Made her believe;
He made her fall in love

And when the girls back was turned
He changed his Heavenly figure
He showed her his demon-self, which was
His true form

Eyes of flame
Soul of black

Hair of snakes
Heart of hollow
Winged back

He used the horns atop his head
To drive into her heart
As she gurgled crying gasps
He growled laughs of delight

And where the girls heart had been
Just a hole was left
She lay on a blanket of her own blood
And took in her last ragged breaths
And as her eyes found his cold glare
All she could do was stare and
He said:

*The naivety of a young girl
Who has been torn in the past
Is my true delight and prey
So easy to manipulate
I take great demonic joy in
Watching you die today*

And the girl closed her eyes and
Darkness entered her sight
The demon devoured her body
Then changed back into Holy Light