



Homicidal Tendencies

A book by B.J starink.

Trust no one!
Especially not yourself!

HOMICIDAL TENDENCIES.

By BJ Starink.

Disclaimer ...

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ISBN: 9798696873169

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Cover design by : BJ Starink

Namtillaku has passed judgment.

It was hell, but she's used to it.

She lives to the end of time.

For always suffering that is how it is
described .

Namtillaku's verdict:

Only the strong survive, and only the
strongest will give their life.

Thou are the strongest but thou have given
up, so thy will go the realm of Shadows to
continue to live!

Or give Thy thou Health to learn how to
forgive?

There is a disadvantage on all sides,
but thy will soon experience them.

Because I see in your eyes that you would
much rather die than you will forgive.

So, in this my Judgement quickly tell:

*You will be an
exception for time. You
will live forever. You shalt kill
for me Namtillaku, only then
will I Namtillaku forgive you
for your disobedience .*

*Always be watchful for realm of
shades.*

*When you die, the earth
will lose a piece of life!*

*Thou Maria Elizabeth
Maro are hereby condemne
d to an eternal life!*

Preface

To begin with, I would like to say that I have enjoyed writing Unknown Tendencies. And with a lot of trial and error, it's written on paper. I was in Unknown tendencies occupied by purely human reasoning and to make it understandable for everyone. This one takes a different approach... One in a more difficult context but still an understandable one. The idea of this one came (not in jail) but during a stay at a madhouse. At two different HICs. What I think you can also read in the story. I would like to let my old legend teller Bennie speak his mind again. I thought he was successful the first time too. So, Bennie go ahead!

Thank you, B.J. now let's start at a new legend. Welcome welcome everyone. I said I again would come with a legend and so dear people I know one again. One you don't see coming. Sit down and open your hearing and eyes on this sweltering summer evening. I actually only heard this legend recently.

But when all is said and done the largest cannibalistic rat infestation still is the human race.

And people still all do anything for themselves cause it's always better to save their own skin and let another person suffer.

So that's why I come up with a legend again called: **Homicidal Tendencies** .

Welcome to : **Unknown Tendencies II** . This is a more difficult book to read, but certainly not too difficult. We all know how it turned out with La Familia Maro. But the story doesn't stop there. Or well yet! We think we know and experienced everything. But the fact remains that you yourself are your greatest demon or devil.

That being said, I again have a legend to tell... Only this one doesn't get as rosy as the first: Unknown Tendencies... This one is getting very, very bad. This one gets hard and freezing cold. This will be one for which there can almost be no age restrictions.

But in this one lays everything (except romance). Maybe even a happy ending! But I will think about that...

Well let's start? At the legend called:

Homicidal Tendencies.

A legend like no other.

Everyone has them, including you! Don't start doubting yourself now. Nobody can be blamed for anything.

Chapter I.

Day X.

When Maria looks around and remembers the horrible things she has done, she gets sick. But that can also have another cause. Because Donald may be her specialist, but who is her doctor? Or even her nurse? Someone should give her her medicine, right? She has nowhere to go tied to her bed. She keeps thinking and thinking why Maikel went with that girl, and why he took over the work of God with that girl. No one has the right to take a life, no one.

Not even me . . .

She sighs softly. What did he saw in her she was not pretty. She wasn't that beautiful, was she?

She laughs: If you can love a whore than yes. How many men would she have worn out before she set her eye on her Maikel? Did she love Mikey or was that just a pretense?

Each question makes Maria angrier and angrier until she screams loudly aloud:

Maikel is and remains mine! And a whore does not interfere!

Maria laughs hysterically as she tries to free her arms and hands from the bed. She smiles and keeps smiling. With every second it seems like she's getting more hysterical. While she moves more and more, she hears something cracking, but it's not the tinkling of the cuffs around her arms. Then something snaps, and she immediately stops laughing. There is a knock on the door, she hears a giggle. They look like small children playing.

It reminds her of her neighborhood children together with her Maikel. A smile appears on her face. She falls asleep, lost in thought. Thinking about her Maikel, she knows she is dreaming. When she sees her husband again. What a bastard that is! But it remains the father of her child.

She lets him hit and humiliate her over and over again. She tries again and again to pull him off Maikel. But Mark is too strong. Every time he snorting that shit, he's too strong. And only when he's snorting that junk. The seals are lying open on the table. Maikel asks in a soft voice: *Daddy can I try?*

As soon as Maikel has asked that, that fagot takes a knife from the kitchen and puts it on this throat. He asks: **Do you want to try this boy? Just try!**

Maikel trembling and in tears begs: *Daddy you are hurting me, will you stop this please?*

Mark laughs: Did I raise a puss boy?

Then he takes the knife from Maikel's throat and says: You're not worth it, boy. Pussies will remain Pussies. Don't do stupid things... A drop of blood drips down. And Maikel's shirt is discoloring. Then Maria wakes up.

She wakes up on a foam rubber mattress on the cold floor, in the separation. She looks and scans for an exit. This is not the first time she has landed there. There's a camera over her mattress and one in the bathroom.

They can look at my box again, she thinks, and takes off her pants while she says: Okay guys so you want a show then you get it!

She takes a shower and starts stroking her cunt. But apparently it is not allowed. The only thing that gets her wet is the shower. She screams:

GOD DAMNES YOU, GOD DAMNES YOU ALL

HERETERS! DIRTY UNBELIEVING GENTILES ...

Then three people come in, and the three of them drag her out of the shower.

Two strong men are holding her arms and a woman comes hopping behind, all Maria can do is smile.

She is placed on her mattress and feels a sting in the top of her ass. She continues to laugh as the syringe slowly empties. When the syringe is empty, she feels a drop running down. And the people walk away, the woman in front and the two men after her. She feels sleepy. But she has made a commitment not to fall asleep. She is not allowed to sleep. Not now!

Stay awake Maria! Whatever you do, stay awake! Is what she thinks when she hears the next scream...

She could use him; he sounds furious and she hears him swearing. That goes on for a while and then she doesn't hear anything anymore. Total silence overtakes her.

She thinks: So, if you scream, you will fall over on your mattress sleeping... It's good that I know that. The busier you are, the sooner that rotten syringe will work. That's good to know. But what kind of stuff is it?

Her eyelids are getting heavier and heavier, but she has to stay awake. And tries her best to stay awake. She has to be a little missy two shoes to get out of this. She decides to turn on the radio through the secure touchscreen screen. She wants to turn up the volume when the song Blood on My Knife comes along again. But decide to lie down and she closes her eyes. She hears a little bit of the song.

You know him or you don't. You know him only through stories or you know him well. But everyone knows the lore. Everyone has their own stories to tell and soul to sell.

She immediately jumps up and sprints to the radio, she presses and presses but the touchscreen does not respond. Then she hears:

*And everyone goes to the kingdom of
hell.*

Where he rules for Evermore.

NO NO NO I WILL NOT GO TO HELL... GOD WILL FORGIVE
ME. GOD FORGIVES EVERYONE, SO ME TOO.

The same people come barging in the room
again, and they grab her again.

Again, she's thrown on her mattress and
again she feels a sting. All she can do right
now is beg:

*No, I beg you don't, God will forgive me. God forgives everyone so
me too.*

She hears the people walking away and the
footsteps they disappear. Then everything
turns jet black and a second later she falls
into a deep sleep. A moment later she opens
her eyes while she knows she is still
asleep. But a sleep of what she cannot wake
up from.

She is standing in a room and sees a shadow
of a tall man standing in front of her.

But the shadow does not increase or
decrease. He just stands there.

Then the room becomes as black as the shadow itself. She gets scared she knows she has to get out of there.

But how? She feels and feels but the room gets longer and longer, she desperately searches for a way out. The room stretches with every step. Until she sees a little shiny thing somewhere in the back of the room. She's trying to reach the shiny thingy. But again, the room gets longer with each step.

She knows the shiny thing is within reach, but how does she get there? The room does not cooperate at all. Then she hears footsteps and a knocking. She opens her eyes in confusion. And sees two people standing behind a glass door. They are holding a plate.

Maria food, do you want to eat?

Yes, *thank you*.

The door opens, she sits in the back corner of the extra secured room out of instinct it seems.

The plate is carefully put down and the man says gently:

Enjoy your meal, see you soon! She walks over to the plate in confusion and picks it up.

She picks up the plastic fork and brings a bite of food to her mouth. As soon as she puts the food in her mouth, she sees the shiny thing appear right in front of her. It looks like an eye.

The shiny thing moves around the room. She follows it with her eyes.

Then there is a shadow right in front of her, the same one as in her dream. He just stands there, without moving an inch.

She tries to focus her gaze elsewhere, but the shadow has her full attention. She's lost the shiny thing. She looks at the strong glass door. Two people are also standing still, right in front of the door. The friendly man stands there with a smile on his face, while the other glances away angrily.

She finds the friendly man more interesting, and gives a smile back to the man. As soon as she does that, the angry man is banging and kicking on the door. He looks even angrier than before. She is captivated of the angry man and can't look away. Then she sees the shadow in its true form. A black man with an aluminum eye.

It reminds her of the old stories of her parents in the past. This shade reminds her of Father time, as her father used to describe him... An old shade with visible contours and wrinkles, with a shiny metal eye. She still remembers the story. She will have to play along now.

As in the story, Father time can fulfill your deepest desire. But then again there should be no loose ends in the contract.

So, she must now explain her deepest desire to Father time without leaving a loose end.

The shadow smiles at the angry pounding man, the door bursts. The angry man walks in and sits in the back corner of the room.

The friendly man is still standing there. Still with a smile on his face.

Maria can only think but I have not submitted the contract yet. The shadow smiles and it disappears faster than when he came. The friendly man is still smiling. While the evil one points to the glass door. Maria says:

Do you think so, can I know your name? The angry man looks desperately and grunts:

NAMTILLAKU.

Maria winks at the man and walks out the door.

Chapter II.

The Unbelief.

When she walks out the door, she immediately smells a scent. A familiar smell, but she does not remember the name of that stuff. The closer she gets to the laughing man, the angrier he looks. She gets more afraid of the man with every step. When she stands in front of him and says:

Sorry I didn't know this either, but I'm glad I'm out thank you.

The man walks to the door of the garden and swipes his key card along the mechanism. She hears a beep and the door opens. She walks through it as quickly as possible, and hears the man say:

*Thou Maria Elizabeth Alaro are hereby
condemned to an eternal life!*

Then the door locks, and she finds herself in a church. Where the people let their children walk to the cellar with the priest.

The children are all chained to the wall with metal chains. When the priest walks upstairs again, the parents are standing with their arms out to pray in a difficult, unintelligible language.

A shadow comes down, a shadow that looks like and reminds her of Father time. She hears them

singing: *¶amtillaku ¶amtillaku marbh marbh*

MARBH

¶AMTILLAKU.

The beautiful stained glass window breaks and the shadow changes to a yellow smoke. The shards of glass remain in the air. Then he flies to the basement and multiply into dozens of tiny little yellow shades.

The children open their mouths and they fly down the children's throats. Then the children deform and break all the bones in their body, but don't make a sound.

The shadows fly out. And a black whole is formed again. The shadow flies upwards. The parents are still standing there with their arms out, praying. Then the shadow stops in front of the altar. And she sees the shiny thing again. It really is an eye. So, father time is Namtillaku. With that thought, the colored glass shards fall down.

And pierce the parents. The arms and fingers shoot through the church. The blood that should be red turns black and it starts to bubble as if it is boiling. The entire floor of the church becomes a black boiling mass. Namtillaku's jaws dislocate and he sucks up the boiling mass. The parents lay on the floor in hundreds of small pieces, they start to vibrate and twitch. Only when Namtillaku absorbed the entire bubbling black mass do the people also disappear.

Then Namtillaku points to her, looks straight at her and says:

You will be an exception for time. You will live forever. Thou shalt kill for me Namtillaku, only then will I Namtillaku forgive you for your disobedience. Always be watchful for the realm of shades. When you die the earth will lose a piece of life!

Dou Maria Elizabeth Alaro are hereby condemned to an eternal life!

She asks: why me? Immediately with that question, the shadow disappears. And all that's left in the church is the fingers and pieces of the arms of the people. Even the boiling bubbling black stuff on the floor is gone. She blinks and finds herself in a different place. This time she's at home with her Maikel and that bastard.

She hears a devilish laugh in the background and immediately starts looking for where that smile comes from.

She follows the laugh up the stairs and through the landing, until she reaches Maikel's room. There she hears Maikel speak softly.

Yeah, but he's so strong, Mom and I can't compete with him. You do? How then, what way do you have? Will you please tell me? That way can save us. That way should save us...

Yes, yes, yes, then what? Oh, okay then we'll try that thank you. What was your name again? Hello where have you gone now?

Then Maria comes in and asks:

everything alright Mikey ?

Yes Mom, everything is fine. Do you know where we put that can of gasoline? No boy, but for some things you are also a bit too young. And gasoline is one of them. Maikel smiles and starts playing on his Xbox. It is a lifelike gruesome game what he plays. With a lot of blood and severed limbs. Maria shouts:

TURN THAT GAME OFF NOW! YOU MAY
NOT PLAY FOR GOD EVEN ON THE TV. PEOPLE PLAYING
FOR GOD GO TO HELL MIKEY DO YOU WANT TO HELL? DO
YOU WANT TO BURN FOREVER AND ETERNAL IN THE FIRE
THAT RAPES SOULS? TIBI PERDIDIT FIDES VESTRA?

Maikel sobs: *Yes, Mom, I don't believe in a God who allows what Daddy does to us. I don't want and I can't do that. I always thought that praying to God would help you, but meanwhile only Satan will help you against this kind of evil.*

Maikel drops one tear and continues playing on his Xbox. Maria has no choice but to agree with him, she nods and walks out the door.

Immediately she hears that damn song again: blood on my knife from the artist called: The Alfa.

She desperately tries to stop the song.

But unfortunately, it does not work. It's stuck in her head; the whole song is stuck in her head and she sings it aloud...

We all have to face the rules of life. We all have to face the fools in life. Some people beg some people pray. Prayers are for the broken down. You can beg to your God there's always gonna be blood, blood on my knife.

Welcome to the crowded place we call home, welcome to the kingdom of hell. Another poor human with a dead soul to sell. With fortune fame, comes torture and pain.

You have the evangelist religious and other scum. You have the street walker and the night crawler. You have the beggar and the priest. You might have God on your side but I know the beast.

Welcome to the crowded place we call home, welcome to the kingdom of hell. Another poor human with a dead soul to sell. With fortune fame, comes torture and pain.

You know him or you don't. You know him only through stories or you know him well. But everyone knows the lore.

*Everyone has their own stories to tell and soul to sell. **And everyone goes to the kingdom of hell, where he rules for evermore.***

*There is always gonna be blood on my knife. I'm the taker of life, everyone has their price. **But I choose who lives and dies.** No more light when even your deepest fantasy dies. We all have our price; everyone lies and everyone dies. Everyone knows the lore. Everyone has their own stories to tell and soul to sell.*

*Welcome to the crowded place we call home,
welcome to the kingdom of hell.*

*Another poor human with a dead soul to sell. With fortune fame, comes torture and pain. **And everyone goes to the kingdom of hell, where he rules FOR EVERMORE!** Everyone goes to the kingdom of hell. You can't return to the life of the living. Everything you ever want is to return this hell that's been given. But our savoir will accept this return nevermore. And everyone goes to the kingdom of hell **WHERE HE RULES FOR EVERMORE.***

*Welcome to the crowded place we call home,
welcome to the kingdom of hell.*

Another poor human with a dead soul to sell. With fortune and fame, comes torture and pain. Even if you want to escape just remember you've been warned your entire life. So, if you want to place the blame; look in the reflection of a mirror and say the same. Everyone joins our kingdom sooner or later: everyone places the blame on our savior. When you're here and you can return nevermore. Your stuck with him for evermore .

She can't help but like the song. She never dared to dream that. So, she walks back into Maikel's room and says, Boy this hell will end soon but I need your help. He laughs: Okay mom we're going to stop this any way possible.

When she thinks back to that repressed time. She sees the metal eye fly again. And it gets closer and closer until it stops right in front of her. She sees a flash and is back in the extra secure room. She instinctively sits in the back corner when she hears the footsteps again.

She thinks to herself how do I get here again? There is a knock on the glass door.

She tries to talk but it is difficult for her, her tongue is swollen, only after three tries she finally says: Yes, come in. The door opens and a plate with a quartered bun is placed. The man asks: hello Maria everything okay how are you feeling today?

She puts her thumb up, talking is no longer possible, they've jammed that needle in her ass only recently, her ass still hurts from it. The man asks: Are you sure? She nods, then the man leaves. She hears the footsteps disappear in the distance. She walks to the secure touchscreen and sees that it is 6:30 AM.

Day XI .

She thinks to herself that they were quick. She wants to take a shower. She stinks of that medicine shit. But when she walks to the shower confused, she changes her mind at the sight of that large camera on the ceiling.

So, she thinks to herself we're not going to do that guys and goes back to the mattress. She hears the pill doctors laugh, and one says you see. She hears it from a distance, but she hears it well. She only wants one thing and that is simply revenge.

When she gets tired and almost falls asleep, she hears Namtillaku again:

***You Maria Elizabeth Alaro are
hereby condemned to an eternal
life!***

She thinks fuck it, what the hell I don't give a fuck. I'll get them back. If God may take a life, I may too. Pope made it clear to me.

I am God! So, if I am God, I also have that power. But do I want to make that choice again?

She falls asleep with a smile on her face. The last thing she thinks is : *come on !*

Even in her sleep she hears the laughter of Namtillaku that satanic smile can give a nightmare to everyone. Her dream is a man with scales yellow buck eyes and split long tong. He looks at her intently with those scary buck eyes. He walks up to her on tapping goat's feet with long, protruding nails. And licks her cheek with his split tongue before he smiles and disappears. Like a shadow under the full hot sun he is gone.

Before she realizes it, she is faced with little Maikel, who tries to stab his father with his own dagger. Maikel shouts: **NO PA YOU WILL NOT GET YOUR WAY! YOU DON'T TAKE MOM FROM ME!** She tries to counter it by standing in front of Maikel but the eleven-year-old Maikel pushes her aside. And jams the dagger in Mark 's leg. Mark pronounces a word: **Alithea**. Then Maikel stops, unfortunately the realization comes too late. *Or too soon* Maria sighs.

Mark pulls the knife from his leg and takes Maikel to the attic.

Maria stands below for fear. She hears Maikel screaming and screaming.

But she's too late to help or stop it. He always takes Maikel to the attic to punish him. Only she does not support or approve his way of punishing.

Mark starts hitting Maikel with his slipper in the attic, she hears the beats all too well.

She hears Maikel begging and thinks kid please don't do that! But what would I have done in such a situation? I have never experienced this. Her suspicion becomes reality, as usual there comes the belt.

Maikel begs a few more times and then he stops, and it is quiet. She says: great job boy! She hears Mark shout:

**DO YOU LIKE IT BOY? IF YOU LIKE IT,
WE DO SOMETHING DIFFERENT!**

Fortunately, Maikel does not answer it is quiet for ten minutes before they come down. Those ten minutes last forever for Maria. Mark comes down first, and then Maikel stumbles down.

His black T-shirt is soaking wet. And something is dripping on every step, Mark says ice cold: Just take a shower boy. Maikel does not answer, does not even look at his father, and immediately walks to the shower. Mark walks to his chair and says guiltily:

Sorry I couldn't stop it; I couldn't stop myself.

Mark sits down and looks guiltily around. While Maria looks at the steps it are drops of blood at every step. Maria paralyzed with fear follows the drops of blood to under the attic window, there is a tarp and when she pulls it aside, she sees a puddle with which you can fill a bucket. When she wants to walk down, she meets Maikel halfway.

Mom, this will end soon.

His eyes are lifeless, it seems as if he no longer has a soul when he looks at her. They do not know what happened is and asks Mikey I heard nothing, I thought everything was good! Maikel just laughs: Mom, everything is fine now.

He turns and pulls up his black T-shirt. Maria is shocked and paralyzed when she sees the cuts on his back. He laughs: *Don't be afraid mommy, I survived!* She can only say one thing:

*Diabolí Semen, Diabolí Semen,
Diabolí Semen.*

Maikel laughs and he walks away. At that moment she hears her father's clock strike six times. And she knows she will never forget this time. Then she hears that devilish laugh again and sees the yellow buck eyes approaching from the end of the landing, with a ticking sound. The tapping gets faster and faster until she sees the demonic figure again. Again, he licks her and continues to laugh.

Then she hears a squeak when she looks around, she finds herself in that hell of a secured room again. She hears footsteps approaching and a knock on the glass door.

Out of instinct, she sits in the corner of the room.

She feels in her pocket and finds a sharp piece of metal there. It is small but she has it. The sign is carefully placed and two men approach her. She knows what time it is, it's time for them to shoot again!

When one of the men approaches and grabs her left arm, and the second grabs her right arm, she knows she's going to be thrown onto the mattress.

And yes, again the same story. The men try to calm her with the words:

Easy this will be over in no time. She replies: Yes, that's right, it will be over in no time.

She smiles and takes her sharp metal thing out of her pocket. Only then does the woman enter. That injection stick, that dirty pill doctor. Her pants are pulled down but before she feels a sting, she has already injured the first man. And stabbed the second in the neck. Before she comes face to face with that pill doctor.

She puts the blood-red metal knife on the woman's throat, and takes away the syringe, the first man to comes walking towards her while the second is bleeding on the ground, just out of range of the camera. She says I wouldn't do it if I were you!

The man comes closer again, Maria presses the syringe on the woman's neck. The woman screams: **STAY AWAY DICK!**

Maria says threateningly one more step and I do. The man courageously takes two more steps and Maria empties the syringe in a millisecond. The man is startled, then she pulls the syringe from the neck before the woman can scream again. And puts the syringe in the man 's eye with which she pulls out his left eye with a spooning motion. The man holds his head in panic and can only say: *No no no no no no*. Maria looks at the eye on the needle and the muscle that is still halfway out of the man's eye socket and screams:

I warned you, didn't I?

The woman screams and screams
but she doesn't hear it. It looks like she has
hit the woman's vocal cords. She starts to
laugh and thinks she can no longer enter the
opera. There had really been a career for that
bitch. She takes the key card of the now
dead man outside the camera lying in his
own blood. And simply walks into the
garden, and then escapes over the fence.
When she looks back, she sees the buck-eyed
creep looking at her again and thinks thank
you! When she walks through the streets of
the residential area behind, she thinks for a
moment about what has happened to her
again.

She hears a deep voice in her head, but that's
not the first time. The deep voice screams
and screams , then he says:

**Maria, Maria you look a bit like Aimsss you
know that?**

She screams with her hands over her ears:

**NO, NO I AM NOT A WHORE, I AM
NOT LIKE HER.**

WHY DID SHE CHOOSE MY MIKEY?
WHY, WHY DID,
HE CHOOSE THAT BABYLONIC WHORE?

The voice is smiling and her head is quiet. Just quiet. She walks into a park and when she walks under a large imposing tree, she hears the crows screaming and warning for enemies. There are dozens of them, the entire tree under which she stands is black.

A raven comes flying down and he watches her in everything she does. She is confused about how that beast looks at her. She tries to chase him away but he just stops in the middle of the path and looks at her.

The crows keep screeching and screaming, she is terrified of those black screaming beasts. And she runs away, but the crows and especially the raven chases her every step of the way. Her pace accelerated until she starts to run. The crows fly over her, pecking her in her hair and neck.

She screams and waves her arms wildly around her. When she hits the raven, the crows leave.

She looks relieved at the raven that is still floundering on the ground. She hears the voice in her head again:

Kill him, kill him Maria. Just wrap his neck around, this is of course also not possible, this unnatural suffering.

Deliber him from his ssuffering Maria.

She picks up the raven and says, *No, no one has the right to take a life, not even me.*

The voice laughs: **You could have imagined that earlier. Before you killed your son and his girl!**

She walks through the park with her hands over her ears, and confusingly asks all people, can you hear him too? Do you hear him? And you? She sees someone pick up a phone, he starts calling. She sees it happen in the corner of her eye.

All she can think about I don't want to go back I'm not going back.

She walks over to the man and asks sir would you be so kind to hang up. The man says: Yes, she is facing me.

She hears the other on the phone line say keep her there, we'll be there as soon as possible.

Maria feels in her pocket and yes, the sharp metal thing is still in it. When she grabs it in her pocket, it is still wet with thick blood.

She puts her arm around the man and says sorry for my behavior sir will you show me the way to the store? The man gives instructions that she cannot follow at all and asks: If I cross that bridge here, will I get there too? The man thinks about it and says: Yes... He sees Maria laughing when she takes her arm away, he falls down and the blood starts to flow on the path.

She says thank you sir and walks away.

Everyone looks at her when she walks by. Elderly children and even animals watch her as she passes them. She hears a child scream:

KILLER...

**She screams : I WILL NOT GO
BACK! NEVER AGAIN!**

A man walks towards her, he gives her a hand watching her intently and says:

Be still my child, I am the LORD! And no one more. There is no god outside of ME! I will gird thou though THY don't know ME. That people may know from the rising, of the sun, and from the setting, that there is nothing besides me. I am the LORD AND NO ONE MORE. I form the light and create the evil I! I the LORD do all these things. I have raised him up in righteousness and will make all his ways straight...

HE will build my city; HE will release my captives! Not for price or gift.

She hears the deep voice say

**If you only had killed that beast...
WICKED WHORE !**

She runs away and hear the man behind her say: **I am the LORD ONLY ME AND THIS IS MY WAY! THE END HAS COME, the bridges connecting the realm will fall. And only the righteous of righteousness will survive. ONLY THOSE WHO CONCLUDE THE JUDGMENT OF THE LORD IN THEIR HEART. WILL FIND A BEGINNING IN THEIR END. I am the Lord *who speaks righteousness. That proclaims rightful things! I am the Lord and this is my judgment.***

As soon as the man has finished speaking, it becomes dark. The sun goes dark and people are disturbed. People turn against each other and their animals. The people scream and shout. They all take his name for granted. There are three people running at her. But stop halfway to slaughter each other. The only thing she feels is pure fear, she hears sirens and gunshots. She hears everyone screaming and screaming. She hears animals' howl. And thinks:

What have I done?

Chapter III.

The Start Of The End.

She looks around in disbelief as people kill each other. How the dogs eat the flesh and blood of their aggressive owners and turn on the other people in a split second. Everywhere she looks she sees people doing injustice to other people and animals. It is busy in the street; it looks like an anthill on that small part where she stands. But everyone looks at her and smiles friendly. Everyone walks around her. She doesn't understand but it does make her feel safe for some reason. Everyone, really everyone scolds, shouts assaulted and murder. Limbs are ripped off and larynxes are bitten. The last people are slaughtered then even the lanterns go out. No light, there is no glimmer of light left. The only thing lit up are the bright green and neon yellow dots further on.

Even those tips are angry. Am I the only normal person left now? She hears a dog growl and feels something rubbing against her leg. The moment she looks down she sees the reflection in the dog's eyes.

The way he had, exactly the same! She can tell by the way how the dog looks at her. It's the same affection that Rocco gave her.

She again feels like that young frightened girl back then. Only Rocco could comfort her, and now he's doing it again.

The scolding raging murderous people don't interest her now. She's with Rocco. She says softly, *Thank you boy*. And hugs him. She won't let go of him until she's pulled off by such a scolding bastard. She screams scared:

**NO ROCKS COME HERE BOY WHERE
ARE YOU, WHERE ARE YOU BOY?**

The same feeling as before with her father. Whenever Rocco comforted her, he would pull her off Rocks. Every time, but not this time. I'm big now dad! She hits wildly around and she hits something.

Ah there you are bastard come here
then. **BUT STAY AWAY FROM
ROCKS. YOU STAY THE FUCK AWAY
FROM ROCKS PA.** She hears the heavy
voice laughing: **Oh, madam is having a
hard time and we haven't even started yet.**

She smiles and says, **Bring it on
asshole. Hey dad look what I got here!**

She slaps around with a pipe until she hits
something. And she starts laughing more
and more hysterically until it turns into a
clinically insane laugh. It is not for nothing a
woman with: Unknown Tendencies. And
everyone is going to find out everyone. She
hits more often and more often. Then she
sees neon yellow eyes looking at her and she
hears him defiantly say:

Harder harder **harder HARDER
HARDER HARDER WICKED
WHORE.**

She hits and hits but the only thing she feels
is air. She beats around wildly but nothing
happens. The eyes look defiantly at her.

Is she hitting right? Is she hitting right? Those eyes don't go away, they don't go away.

They're not fucking leaving. **THOSE GODDAMN EYES WON'T GO AWAY!** *God why have you done this to me?*

She hears her Mikey ask:

Tibi perdidit fides vestra ?

No never boy , never will I lose my faith. I have not lost my faith either , but this world is already godless in itself. THE WORLD IS LOOSE OF GOD.

The yellow eyes disappear in the street even blacker than the night. And she hears Maikel ask:

Mom why? Why Amy and I? Why Aims? You killed us because we killings but what have you done to us?

A Babylonian **WHORE?** Why did she choose you?

Have you thought about that Mike? Why you? And she wasn't that beautiful, Mike. Why her, why a **WHORE** ?

Mom I don't know what you think you know, but I was her second boyfriend in all of her 17 years.

And you know what kind of bastard her first was. That rapist, so if you got raped then you're a whore mom? We even had a child together, and the second was in her tummy, mom. We left Justin alone that afternoon and Francis had to be born. Damn mom! Why Aims, why Justin, why Francis ?

Mike No , no sorry sorry Mike. I did not know. Sorry.

You are more toxic than my father. You took my entire family. My life that I fought for so much is gone, gone in a moment.

Mike no, I'm sorry, I'm sorry Mike... Mike, Mike, Mike where are you now? Mikey, Mikey, Mikeeey where are you now?

**NO, I REGRET, I REGRET MIKE, YOU
MUST KNOW HOW MUCH I REGRET
IT.**

*You regret is too late MA. You should have
changed your mind sooner instead of
judging her. What did you always say
MA? Look at your father and judge for
yourself... I should have taken an example
from you! Then my family would still be
alive.*

Mikeey no don't. Please don't,
Mike. *Please don't Mike* . She pours out in
tears on the pavement. And begs:

Mike forgive me... Please forgive me.

She hears the deep voice laughing again. He
asks: **Hey do you know what time it
is Mar?**

**GET OUT OF MY HEAD GET THE FUCK
OUT! *Just leave me alone...* No Mar I won't
leave you alone. You're stuck with me. I am
you, I am a piece of you. You're stuck to me
forever. You never get away from me. NO
NO GET OUT, JUST GET OUT. . .** The
voice is smiling and it is quiet.

In the background she hears some people arguing and screaming.

Then it is quiet everywhere in the jet black city. She walks on, she doesn't know what else to do. She stumbles over the corpses and the slippery blood scattered on the street tiles. I don't want to live like this, not like this, not now. Not in this world, not with that devil voice in my head. No, I'm not doing this... Not now, no, but whoever steps out and commits suicide will go to hell.

You can see that it can always be worse. Sorry to hell, Mike, sorry for everything. What would be the best way? I want to go with as little pain as possible and as quickly as possible. But how? I don't see anything so dark it has become. I'm the only regular here. Maybe I can ask those idiots. She hears the heavy voice laughing and she laughs along with the words: yes, your laughter will stop soon boy. *Well no Mar you don't have the balls for that. You're not going. You don't get out. You're way too weak. Where is your god now? Do you think he's still there?*

No, I'm sure it's still there!

*After all this, after all that happened now
you think he's still there?*

He begins again with his satanic laugh.

Maria can only say:

*YES, when there is so much evil there must be
good too, right? I'm not going to get any closer
to hell, so I'm going to heaven when I die .*

*There you have a point... Well try it
then. But don't forget that if you go, a part
of the world will die. Do you remember
what Namtillaku said when he sentenced
you?*

*You will be an exception for time. You will
live forever. Thou shalt kill for me
Namtillaku, only then will I Namtillaku
forgive you for your disobedience. Always
be watchful for the realm of shades. When
you die the earth will lose a piece of
life! You Maria Elizabeth Maro are hereby
condemned to an eternal life!*

Are you really that selfish? That a piece of earth should die with you? Goddamn , well do it!

No that is not me. God has a plan for everyone, including me! I'm done.

The voice starts to laugh again. ***See you are too weak.*** Maria sees the yellow eyes reappear before her.

When she looks around, more and more appear, they surround her until she sees nothing but yellow dots in the dark street. The yellow dots keep staring at her. Until one of them kneels down and seems to be praying to her. The rest will follow soon. And it just seems to get darker. Then a big man gets up and shows his phone. She sees it is 6:30 pm, she says thank you. Then the people say in unison :

***ALITHEA ALITHEA ALITHEA ALITHEA
ALITHEA.***

A large knife is pressed into her hands. She sees a little light in the knife.

Only in the knife , the rest of the street is jet black. She sees images forming in the large dagger. Images she had long forgotten. Images of Mikey and Mark that jerk. She sees Mark Maikel cutting with the knife. And again, and again. She sees Maikel calmly undergoing the torture in the attic. Every time Mark cuts, she doesn't even see Maikel cringe...

No, I don't want to see this, no no not this.

She tries to return the dagger. But the people remain standing. I don't want to see this suit.

Not again , **TAKE THAT KNIFE!** She throws the dagger away, but the people don't pick it up. She sees him gleaming between the burnt down black cars.

She hears him **MARI MARI MARI PICK ME UP, PICK ME UP PLEASE.**

She walks to the knife all the people move to her side while she picks it up. A bright light comes out and people are screaming:

**Alithea Alithea Alithea Alithea Alithea
Alithea...**

**She saved us men. Hail Maria
Maro...**

A bright light comes out she is blinded. The people are all enlightening. They ascend with satisfaction. Then the ground comes loose, and flames come out. Not much later she heard the sound of iron pins and chains which shoots to the people and pierce and grip them just before they are at the very top. And pulls them into the ground in the sea of flames below. She sees a bright blue and purple eye looking at her from the background. And she hears wolves howling. Then something comes out of the ground, something with yellow goat eyes and scales.

He is slowly coming out of the ground. It is a big sight when he has climbed out of the ground and he walks towards her she sees that his footprints catch fire. They are hooves, such as a goat or goat has.

Maria immediately shouts out **LUCIFER IN THE NAME OF JESUS CHRIST OUR LEADER AND KING GO AWAY!**

The apparition looks up and she sees a smile appear from ear to ear. He loosens his mouth and a split tongue comes out, licking her cheeks:

**No Luccifer but Namtillaku
en Jezuss has no power over me.**

**You have freed me; the
world now came to an end.**

**People lie too much and
thiisss is their puniisshment...**

They recognize the voice from her head and says oh no we do not fall for that. She tries to jump into the ground but as soon as she jumps the ground closes again. She falls on a pit of sand where tiles used to be... The sky is lit again and when she looks back, she sees dozens of dead people around her and Namtillaku is gone. She hears the same voice again saying:

**Nice try Mari but I'm faster. The human
race has earned this punishment..**

The apparition is gone while the blue and purple eyes come closer, soon she sees that it is a gray wolf. A beautiful dark gray wolf against the blue. The wolf is coming closer and Maria flinches at every step of the wolf for expansion.

And feels stuff fall down. And immediately thinks about snow, but soon sees that a car is burning down in the distance. She stops and looks around her a bit, she no longer notices the wolf at all. She thinks about how the people fell all at once.

When she thinks about the wolf again and looks where that beast is, she only sees a blue and purple light, she hears a howl and the wolf is gone.

While flakes darken over and, on her hands, it turns to dust. Later to be in a black smudge wiped away and further flowing into her skin and bloodstream.

She feels it happening, this is not snow, this are not even ashes. She doesn't know what it is, but it's not good. In fact, anything but good. Maria hears the voice again

Alari if you kill for me you sshall live a long long life.. Every murder gibess you powerr and a nicce life... Every murder iss better for the persson and for you... Murder for me Alaria, murder for Namtillaku! Murder now Alari..

Maria yells : *NO NO GET OUT OF ME BUY NO I DON'T DO THAT! NEVER!*

Are you sure Alari?

In the distance she hears wolves howling again. Shortly afterwards her sight is reduced, and it is as dark as before.

All she sees are two dancing lights, one blue and one purple dancing lights. She looks at the lights with fascination. They move so beautifully and illuminate the entire street in the process. She sees a shadow in the street, the shadow of a large dog.

The dog walks over to her and lays its head on her lap.

She immediately thinks about her Rocks and cuddles with him. She smiles and says:

Rocks you have become bigger. Then the lights look straight at her, and multiply all over the street, illuminating the street in such a way that it regains its old appearance. Namtillaku smiles and says well played Kerberos, very well played! She sees the metal eye again and think that's father time it went wrong that was the moment it all went wrong... how was the poem that dad made up for him:

Father time. . .

When your time is just beginning, and life is past, all you do is spend your life with the ones who last. And father time is getting closer and closer ...

No mercy with his scythe, he reaps what he sows. No mercy he's master of time. He determines whether you live or whether you die. Time is time!

There is no arguing about that... Time goes by at all times, you cannot be mistaken... When your time is just up. He leaves you forsaken. He looks at you with his metal eye.

He reaps what he sows, and do you think when comes my time? Only the time will tell. Everyone will like the hourglass turned only to fall... Everyone like the hourglass is going towards the last call..

Thank you, dad! Now I have it in my head... Father time, father time, what is happening to me? Then she hears Namtillaku again: **YOU ARE CHOSEN MARI...**

Why me? Why me? Why me? WHY DO I HAVE TO PAY THE PRICE SACK OF SHIT?

She begs with her hands over her ears... *Why why, why, why, why, me of all, why me?*

She hears a cry in the distance and see the blue and purple tip again while the heavy darkening and more demonic voice says *Mari, we are just getting started welcome to the ssshow!*

The light turns on again, and the people are back. They just rise from the dead. They no longer feel the broken bones. And they let the severed limbs just lie, they spend it totally no attention. They just walk and talk in an unintelligible language. Then Maria hears something familiar someone say:

**Faciam te Diaboli
Semen! Diaboli Semen Faciam te
!**

It's a man, a favor of a guy who gives her a straight look and points. The rest of the people come to her in line. And say softly in unison : *Diaboli semen , Diaboli semen , Diaboli semen , Diaboli semen , Diaboli semen , Diaboli semen..* She does not know what is happening to her and screams:

NO, I'M NOT DEVILISH SEED GOD HAS A PLAN TO
EVERYONE , INCLUDING WITH YOU . *And with me too, I am
convinced of that.*

People come closer and closer in a deadly slow pace seems a bit like a dead funeral procession. One who can talk and scare her. Then the pass marks speed up a bit faster.

Until the people screaming, running and pointing behind her. She tries to run into a dark park as soon as she runs into the path a large raven flies towards her, she ducks away just in time. But when she looks up a raven warn the others and start diving. And another one shortly after that follows the entire tree. Until the colors are completely black.

Behind her the people are still chasing her, and in the trees and sky the crows and rooks' ravens sound mad the beasts scream and the people scream. Then Maria falls to her knees and screams:

**OKAY, OKAY DIRTY SERPENT I KILL
FOR YOU, I WILL DO IT. I KILL
ANYONE YOU WANT. BUT MAKE THE
WORLD NORMAL AGAIN.**

**PLEASE MAKE THE WORLD NORMAL
AGAIN. MAKE THE WORLD AS IT WAS
AGAIN !**

The voice laughs, and the crows fly back into their trees, people turn around quietly but Maria thinks fuck what have I done now? I have improved the world, now right? Fuck I fell for temptation. I've sold my soul... the voice smiles more devilishly and devilishly, then she feels something rough and wet on her cheek. She is startled and immediately turns her head. Even her great nightmare is innocent in what looks at her. A bald man in a suit full of scales and yellow buck eyes stare at her. His feet are hooves and he introduces himself nicely.

*Hello Alaria you finally agree with my
conditionss.*

I am Namtillaku, The Namtillaku.

Then he licks her cheek again : *Thiss iss
how I greet the filthy people. You can't
trusst anyone Alari.*

No one at all, think about that. In your honor, the honor at least would be honest honest is always harder.

When she looks up, he is gone.

She immediately feels a rush of relief over her. And she sees the beautiful blue wolf again. She now sees that it is a female. The wolf has something calm about it.

As if she can say everything against the wolf, she hears a soft sweet voice in her head that says:

Mi llamo es Nilai, Iré si me necesitas !

The wolf bows and blinks with her eyes. Then she's gone in an instant. All Maria can think about is thank you Nilai, thank you! She feels warm inside and smiles again. They should think of something an old friend of her should say:

You better be a wolf of God than a lamb of Lucifer.

She immediately thinks of that old man Pope, Pope who shove his faith down her throat. That Pope who thought she couldn't think for herself. That Pope who thought she was possessed because she heard voices in her head. Those consuming voices that didn't go out of her head. And pushed her to the limit. Every time the same voice that gave her the command to kill Maikel. The same voice that called Amy a whore and convinced her to kill them in the most horrible way.

Because hearing voices is a disease of the devil. She knew she wasn't a schizophrenic, but people have their own minds. They all have their own ideas. She has taken all the medication and almost everything has been injected by those fucking idiots of a pill doctors. But just listen. Pope was listening exactly the same way but supportive saying God is good God is good.

But meanwhile, as the man said in the park: I have raised him up in righteousness, and all his ways will I entitle to make.

He will build my city, he will release my captives! Not for price or gift. Lucifer is also made in righteousness, Lucifer light bringer our first angel.

The first angel who went against Almighty God and was banished to hell. You should have banished him to Earth, she laughs. There is no greater hell than Earth. With the way too selfish people. With that I always do everything right people. With the hypocrisy of people who say that God is good.

And that while believing in God is the worst crime there is. You will only be disappointed. I'm starting to believe there is no God. I am starting to believe that there is nothing but evil on this globe. I'm starting to believe I don't believe anymore. Finally, Pope is out of my bloody head. Finally, I agree with him and those pill doctors, I am the devil and that is how I am going to act now. Fuck off everyone I'm going to take you back.

I'm gonna kill people. Something that turns out to be my destiny. I am going to end lives for Namtillaku.

I'll kill them! I killed them one by one!

Then she hears the voice again
laugh : *Mari I love you but you're going too fast now!*

**Shut up YOU want me to do that so I will.
YOU want it, do YOU stand for the
consequences?**

I've seen what YOU can do.

*Mari you're going too fast. Think
about honor before you do anything....*

**No. I don't think about it. I am not doing
this for YOU anymore from this moment
on I am doing it for MYSELF.**

Are you sure Mari?

**IT IS MARIA ELIZABETH
MARO GODDAMMIT.**

The voice smiles subdued and is quiet.

Then she sees someone walking in the back of the darkness and quickly walks towards him. She thinks what can I use? She looks around a bit but doesn't find anything. She stalks him from behind and without thinking pulls his head down in such a way as his neck snaps. She thinks this way and walks on to look at another victim. But the man is not dead, and is crawling after her. She kicks him on the head six times and screams **SIX SIX SIX SIX SIX SIX** at every kick . The lanterns come on for a few seconds. His skull is in three pieces, and yellow-greenish foam emerges from his braincase. And then jet black blood. The blood has dried before it drips out.

The man moves his finger and gets another three kicks. She screams **NINE NINE NINE** at every kick she's given. She points to the man **AND NOW YOU STAY DEAD.**

He ponders a bit in the form of an epileptic seizure before the light slowly fades from his eyes. The voice laughs and says, **Das ss one and now a few Maria, now a few more.** She smiles and points up, then

wipes her face. Black stuff comes off her face
and boils on her fingers. She can only think:
Good!

Day XII .

Chapter IV.

Lobo!

When she looks at her hands, she is disgusted with herself. Her hands are all black from that guy. A boiling black stuff is on her knuckles. She feels like she has already been through this once. She has already experienced this once with Maikel. She knows for sure. But why? Why their why they? Then she hears people, a group in the distance shout **ALITHEA ALITHEA ALITHEA!** That word was on that dagger and people were already shouting it. She should know more about it. The word still has something familiar from the past. Something about Mark the bastard, then she remembers his dagger. The dagger he used to cut Mike so nicely, and kept cutting.

The same dagger that meant its own end.

There is music playing in the distance and
she hears a familiar song and she thinks
Mikey help me !!

Welcome to the kingdom.

*I will run to the abyss. I will strip you of your
bliss. I will consume your grace. I will leave you
in this place.*

*I never fail leaving a mark. I never fail dimming
the light and leaving in the dark.*

*You'll never know what's wrong. You'll never
know what's going on. To survive in this world,
it ain't for everyone. To survive in this world,
you need to be strong.*

*Who survives in this depraved world? The man
who could? The woman who would? Only the
strong. You knew it all along. People are here to
stab you in your back... People run away never
to come back! But you're welcome in the family,
welcome in the kingdom!*

That number she heard for the first time
Mikey was born.

And then she already liked it. She chases the music completely in her mind. Lost in memories, she thinks back to when Mikey was a little boy and a smile appears on her face.

The smile gets bigger and bigger every step she takes closer to the music, until she is right in front of it and there is no one in the wide area anymore. Only her and the music is what is left. It makes the dark time ahead of her more bearable. And it stills the killing desire that is in her head. Namtillaku chose her, but why? Why her? From everyone why exactly her? She's been put to the test a lot, but this test is made of fire... This is not just anything she has done and not just anything she has yet to do.

Nobody should take a life. Nobody should take matters into their own hands. Not even me, not even me. Only God.

When there is so much evil there must be something pure, something good, right?

She hears footsteps in the distance, they come closer, there are many, and they run in sync. They don't make a sound, only the footsteps can be heard. Every step seems to pound through to her stomach. She feels nauseous and dizzy. She cringes and falls to the ground. The footsteps thump on and on until she no longer feels them. Her whole body hurts, but she no longer feels the thumps.

It seems as if all of her organs have died. The lanterns come on for a few minutes. She coughs and mucus comes up, when she wipes it away, she sees it's the same black boiling sludge the guy just had. It bubbles on her hand she is frightened and wipes it frantically on her T-shirt and pants. The substance does not stain and falls to the ground in a mercury-like substance. Where the bubbles hold an aftereffect and seems to roll away. She holds her hands for her eyes and laughs. The laugh grows stronger and stronger until it becomes clinical and with a long aftermath.

She keeps on smiling, he gets louder and louder, shrill and shrill. Smiling, she starts walking again. Only when she comes to a bridge does the laugh stop. And it becomes a chuckle before she stops smiling at all.

She looks down on the bridge and thinks of a proverb she has heard somewhere:

If you don't look further than the bridge is long, how can you ever see the water?

She thinks what did that mean again? She doesn't hear anyone stalking her. And hears a loud scream from a crow behind and looks back.

The crow lies down in a dive and attacks someone. The trees turn black.

There is no green to be seen, a completely black color covers the trees. She walks back slowly and frightened, slowly the black color disappears and it turns green again in the trees. The crow that has come down is still attacking the man. Until the man falls and the crow heads her way.

She runs away crow flies over her and she feels something on her shoulder. It remains there for a while, she wipes it away out of panic. It feels dirty as the crow flies back to the tree. She looks at what's there out of curiosity. It didn't feel like shit, she picks it up through the earth where the coating has turned completely black. She wipes the dirt off the oblong squat thing. And soon sees that it is something she had not expected at all. She expected a lot but not that! She throws it away and rubs her hair. At that moment she sees the two eyes again. The blue and the purple.

She hears a growl and when she looks away for a moment, she sees a shadow picking up the tongue and she hears smacking in the distance. The eyes turn to her, blinking before disappearing into the distance.

The trees are turning black again, but not only the trees in front of her but now also the ones behind and next to her. There is not a leaf of green to be seen when the crows ravens and rooks start to scream.

She cannot give herself an posture and closes her eyes. The beasts screech their lungs from their tiny bodies. She feels something wet on her cheek and hears someone panting right next to her. She feels the hot breath on her neck.

She does not dare to see who or what it is. She has read something which animals like crows attack on eye contact. But that breath is not the wind. The wind is not that warm. And the wind is not that constant. She hears that devil's voice again.

Mari open your eyes. And look at me like this. you acted too hastily. You ssee it iss difficult huh? More difficult than you originally thought!

No, I'm not looking at you, dirty serpent. I'm not looking at you.

Are you sure?

The beasts carry on like she's never heard of.

She feels the gusts of wind from the crashing crows pass her head. She feels the wind on her hair with every crow.

She slowly walks back and steps her heel into a hole in the ground. She falls with her head back on the gravel. She opens her eyes without any other choice. At that point, the crows attack furiously. She gets up unsteadily and limps on quickly. People are waiting for her on the other side. A whole group, she cannot see exactly how much. She can hear people scolding and screaming in the distance. She hears one say:

Look guys she's weakened; we'll get that bitch!

She has nowhere to go with the pecking crows that seem to peck and bite harder and harder. They flap their wings and even try to peck her eye. Across the street are those swearing idiots! She has to come up with something, but she doesn't know what.

She can only move forward and not backwards or to the side. The only bridge is to the crowd. She is exhausted from running and everything hurts her. Her ankle hurts but she has to escape the crows.

A crow pecks her on the shoulder so hard that she feels the blood trickling. She swings her arms wildly but the crows don't stop and only peck harder and harder.

The pits of the beaks form in her legs up to her head. And the blood drips out. She is becoming wilder and wilder the crows stay behind when she reaches the bridge shaky.

The beasts immediately stop and fly back. She looks back and sees a very black sky. As if there are curtains in the park. The black sky disappears and she takes a sigh of relief. When she feels her injuries, she sees that it is not blood that is dripping down, but that black stuff. She panically tries to wipe it away but the black balls come back just as quickly. They fall to the ground and drip again. Everywhere she looks she sees people waiting for her, but they do not enter the bridge. The crows got no further than the bridge either. And is now finally beginning to understand that proverb.

“If you don't look further than the bridge is long, how can you ever see the water? ”

It seems that you are the safest of all places on the bridge. The beasts leave you alone and the people don't come on. She looks under the bridge and sees that water flows under the bridge. It is quite a strong current. When she looks up again, she sees that people are right in front of the bridge.

They scream, swear and scream, but they don't get on the bridge. They stand firm for it. But they don't come up the bridge. They are not setting foot on it yet they just stand by it. And they just look at her. They don't just look anymore. Their eyes are green and change quickly in neon yellow. Before they start scolding and ranting. Then they turn against each other and hit each other pointlessly.

They take sticks and branches and they hit each other with them. They bite each other and break each other's bones. There is only one left standing and it eats up the others piece by piece. She sees everything in gruesome details happen, first he eats the finger and then he's eating arteries.

After that he goes crazy on the ground for the guts of the dead. He almost chokes in the colon of the half-eaten dead madman.

But he is choking on the dead man 's kidney. The man is wriggling on the ground and there comes green foam from his bloody mouth corners. Before he stops moving. She pauses in the middle of the bridge for a while before she walks down and crosses over to the bridge in doubt.

She gives the man another kick to see if he is really dead and if the man doesn't make a sound, she walks on. The moment she is removed from the bridge she hears the heavy devil's voice again:

**Alari your firsst contract iss to come! Do
you know the way around here a little
bit? Or sshould I help you?**

Yes, I know my way around here!
I have lived here in Bomalen for a long time,
so I know where to find everything here!

Okay your first job iss in old
shopping center Purgato Sstratorius.. Can
you find that?

Yes I know where to find that is close to an
old acquaintance of mine...

POPE that's what your first assignment is
about Mari!

No anything but him, anything but him!

I told you the tasks were difficult Mar... But
Hope iss death only hiss son is sstill alive. I
think you can already feel it in the air, or don't
you?

Or don't you Mari?

She blinks and nods her head yes. The voice
laughs and is gone. Maria doesn't know
where to start and so she walks to the
shopping center, thinking why me in her
head. Why now me? She crosses almost all
of Bomalen to arrive at the shopping
center. Fortunately, it is only a small
village. And it is quiet on the street.

She finds it strange that it is so quiet now, very strange. Then she sees the billboard of the shopping center with the text:

Welcome to the Purgatorias shopping center. Where everything is for sale, buy now don't miss the deal...

She walks into the mall. And it's dead quiet, there are only flies and insects, for the rest there is nothing at all to be seen. No crows or scolding lunatics. Nothing at all, it is quiet. This mall wasn't even that quiet when I walked here with little Mikey. She scratches her ears in disbelief. Almost immediately she sees where she has to be. The church behind the shopping center. She hears that voice again.

Mar! go on girl this church iss no sacred ground. You have to find your faith now in order to ssurvive in there.

She walks in with trembling knees. It is pitch dark in the church when she opens the large solid wood heavy door.

The door closes with a bang, immediately dozens of neon yellow dots look at her. She cannot see anything only those eyes she sees.

She moves carefully one step forward and sees that the eyes follow her. She feels the piercing, prying look below the bone marrow. The dozens of eyes move back and forth quickly, very quickly. They are now only lines in the pitch black church... She runs forward in anxiety while the lines from left to right and right to left keep moving. Every step she takes rumbles and echoes. She almost falls over a candlestick and runs unsteadily on. She feels a wet hand on her neck and hears a sultry voice.

Don't worry, we won't hurt you Maria. Calm down, I know you knew my dad. Calm down...

The eyes all stop moving at the same time and look straight at her.

Maria's knees nearly give out as the man guides her to the altar and says:

*Guys that woman is one of the strongest women in existence. She overcame the devil's disease with the help of my father. God rest his soul. She had to make the ultimate sacrifice in the process. But like her husband, she **has** come closer to the **ALITHEA**. Speak up for Maria Elizabeth Maro.*

The people are all cheering:

**ALITHEA ALITHEA ALITHEA ALITHEA
ALITEA. LIVE THE ALITHEA LIVE
MARIA. LIVE THE TRUTH.**

She sees some shine in the back of the church, someone is bringing it. The shine gets brighter and brighter. Until the man is right in front of her. And his neck moves just as fast as before. He hands the dagger to her. She takes it doubtfully.

Men she's taken hold of the dagger of truth.

People start clapping and shouting. In the moment of the height of fear, she stabs the dagger in the man's neck.

Sorry, sorry, I'm sorry, I'm really sorry.

The man makes a gurgling noise and she hears him fall. The moment the man hits the ground, dozens of people start to scream.

Sorry, sorry, I'm sorry, I'm really sorry ...

She hears that devilish laugh again and the blinded glass breaks. The shards of glass remain at the top of the church.

And a shadow comes down from the ceiling. At the altar she only sees who it is when he assumes his true form. He puts his finger to his mouth and tries to calm the screaming people.

**Hussh Hussh ease down everyone.
And Lissten to me Namtillaku!**

People continue to scream and do not listen to Namtillaku while there is one angry man and he walks down the aisle.

Are you sure?

The man keeps on walking furiously.

Namtillaku snaps his fingers only then the shards of glass fall down with a hellish racket . The shards pierce everything and everyone.

The teeth and limbs fly through the church, the wisps of tissue and muscle cover half the floor, and a black sludge begins to form on the floor. The black sludge that has overpowered the floor bubbles like lava. Then Namtillaku stands in front of the altar and his jaw is dislocated to the ground.

He makes a gulping sound. And sucks up all black sludge like an industrial vacuum cleaner.

When the floor is mud-free and the beautiful marble floor can be seen again, he smiles and is gone with the words:

Well done Maria. I am proud of you: you will soon receive your new assignment.

She bows her head and says again:

Sorry I'm sorry. Rest in peace God rests your souls.

She walks quietly but sadly out of the church, trying to maneuver around the limbs and tissue and muscles. She cannot open the large sturdy door and she smells a barbecue:

LET ME OUT, LET ME OUT!

When she looks back, she finds that a fire has broken out at the altar.

All candles light at the same time. And her breath is suddenly taken away in an instant. When she collapses breathlessly to the ground, Namtillaku's sinister voice resurfaces in her head.

This iss your baptissm of fire Maria, if you get out of here, I want you on my team. Come on, you have faced hotter firess, right?

She can't breathe and every time she moves, she loses courage.

The church starts to collapse and the beams fall next to her. She hears a small piece of blood on my knife in her head: *Where he rules for evermore.*

No, we will not, I won't go to hell. She gets up and avoids the beams. She hears Namtillaku laugh that devilish sinister laugh. Yes, smile bastard but I am not going to do this. God forgives everyone so me too. Namtillaku's laugh grows harder and more devilish. She screams:

***YES, LAUGH BUT WE WON'T DO THIS
GOD FORGIVES EVERYONE SO ME
TOO!***

Her eyes discolor.

The blue is gone, they are bright purple and she walks with ease to the solid wood door and then outside. She looks up and screams:

Come on bitch!

Namtillaku's devilish smile fades into respectful applause. She keeps looking up with eyes that will give even the greatest psychopath nightmares. She starts to laugh harder and harder until it becomes a clinical laugh. She has had that before in the past.

A cold-blooded, unscrupulous murderer is born. She laughs louder each time; this laughter is even beyond clinical. Namtillaku is even afraid of it, it seems. He is quiet, no laugh or chuckle, no clapping or applause. Nothing at all, just silence in her head.

Suiting silence no shit anymore she is her own boss and that dick will know that too. She leaves the church grounds and walks back into the mall.

She smiles:

**Purgatorias? Okay get ready for
purgatory...**

She picks up an empty bottle from the ground and cuts the electricity cables, then cuts the water supply from the fountain in the middle of the mall, says **Bye Bye** and waits for the two cables to connect. When the first flame is visible. She smiles again like she just did. The mall goes up in flames with her standing still inside. The windows crack and the wood falls down.

Nothing of Purgatorias remains when she
walks out unscathed and says:

**It is not keeping the purgatorial rage out.
Welcome to the end!**

Chapter V.

The Damnation.

The mall collapses when she walks away. And she hears panting coming from behind. When she looks back, she sees a jet black horse, she strokes the horse and the horse gallops on. She follows him into the woods and comes to a hut. A hut made of branches. There is a child playing in it. A normal girl, she puts her hand in and asks the girl. Where do you live sweetheart? The girl is pointing to a mountain. What's your name girl?

Naomi madam.

Naomi is a nice name. The girl laughs and shakes Maria's hand. She leads the way and Maria follows her. The girl is not very talkative but that is not necessary, Maria feels good with the girl.

This is where I live madam.

Maria sees nothing but mountains. She asks:

Where sweetheart?

The girl turns and points next to her.

When Maria looks next to her and looks back, she gets bit in her neck. She sees two buck's eyes looking at her. She can no longer move and falls over. Then he throws her down the mountain.

And she ends up in the stream under the mountain. She is half in it but has not felt the fall. Then Namtillaku descends into its shadow form and re-forms into a walking nightmare right in front of her. He takes her by the hair and puts her face in the water. Then he walks away laughing. She doesn't feel anything and cannot move or breathe, but she can hear the goats' feet well. Due to the vibration of Namtillaku's heavy footsteps, a boulder rolls into the water next to her head and in extreme effort she can get her head on it, with her nose just above the water. She can only think of one thing.

THIS MEANS WAR!

She is trying to breath as slowly as possible; she has to to regulate. He must not hear her; she must come as a surprise on his path.

And she knows where to look, he is in a church. He always is. She still has that dagger, maybe that could kill him.

She thanks God in her mind for this opportunity and thinks at Maikel and his girl. We'll get there guys she tries to say

This will stop asap, kid. I'm doing my best. Veni Vidi Vici Ego Maria Elizabeth Maro.

But she only half succeeds. Half enough to keep it in mind. Nobody passes by in hours. But how long has she been there? Seconds are minutes and minutes are hours. The water is getting colder and colder every second. She thinks she is drowning and is passed out from the cold from the running water past her face. The last thing she thinks is: Not here, not like this!

When she goes down with her head in the cold.

When she wakes up, the light has gone out and the moon is fully shining. Her eyes are as purple as before. When she climbs out of the water, her hatred for this serpent warms her while walking through the dark long cold forest. The wind cuts through her like a machete heated on cold fire. She blows her hands to get it warm but it doesn't work.

She tries to start a fire and even that doesn't work. She feels a drop falling on her head and begins to run. Then she sees an opening and crawls inside. She has to go through a long dark corridor to end up in an even darker place. There are torches and the moon shines in the much too dark room, she only takes one torch to be sure. A little later she enters another dark corridor, she follows the corridor that seems to get narrower every time to an open lit place. The torches are shining bright here, and people in black coats are singing. A kind of throat clearing it seems. She hears a familiar name in the song:

Namtillaku ...

She wants to go back but someone has already seen her trying to crawl back. And pulls her out by her protruding foot. He pulls her all the way into the room. She beats wildly with her torch. The men in the black coats just laugh, people with a smile from ear to ear look at her like a piece of meat. She tries to run away but the men have her under duress. She hears a speaker:

***Hello Maria welcome to our safe place! I hope
you enjoy yourself here...
Enjoy your stay.***

People let go of her and look at her intently. They say in unison:

***WELCOME MARIA WELCOME, ENJOY YOUR
STAY!***

The people take off their black cloaks and dance around her. They have a pure white skin with a bald head. Their eyes are bright green they are so bright the darkest place can still light up.

They slowly turn around her, she gets tired of it, her purple eyes fade to her own blue color. When she falls over, she feels a few more grasping hands when she slowly falls into a deep sleep. Her eyes are slowly loosening again, she feels as usual. No rushed and survival feeling just a nice normal feeling. She gets up and has to pee, she is looking for people to ask where that is possible. But the people are gone, then just in the corner. When she pulls her jeans.

She feels something dripping, she feels something wet. Something dirty, something thick, something, something, something....

God damn it !

She sits in the corner with her hands in her hair with tears in her eyes. To think which albino gay raped her. There were so many which ones? Which jerk has that on his conscience? Maybe they all did.... She's never felt so dirty.

WAR this means WAR!

At that moment it gets warm, very warm. And smoke is entering the cave. The smoke cannot escape so her breath is cut off again. She's had enough. All that smoke and tests. She's going to get out of here. Namtillaku must die. She moves calmly while looking for a way out. But the smoke is overwhelming the cave. The cave is all white with smoke when she finally remembers the way out. And continues her way through the narrow corridors. She tries to regulate her breath when she's almost outside. But at the last minute she almost seems to collapse.

The last meters, come on the last steps, come on .

I can, I can do it...

The narrow passage keeps getting smaller and smaller, until she gets stuck with her foot.

She sees the flames outside; the whole forest is on fire. She feels a sense of pride over her.

I have came a long way and can now die proudly.

Pride gets angry and angry gets furious.

I'm getting the hell out of here. In any case not in one way but in the other. But I'm getting out of here.

I kill him!

She feels supreme, pulls her jeans out of the narrow hallway, and crawls on. She sees the flames dancing as if it never did anything else. She climbs out of the opening into the forest and puffs out. Takes a deep breath and looks around for a way out. But it is all flame in the almost burnt forest.

Even the moon is tinted orange-red. The water has evaporated, only the stream is still flowing. That damn brook, why now? She hears him here, almost above everything in the wood's streams. The soothing water sounds between the crackling wood. The smoke no longer hurts her. All she feels is pure anger and hatred. Hate everyone on this wicked planet but especially that fucking lizard. That bastard, that serpent!

That heretic, she will teach him who she is! She walks slowly towards the stream.

*Don't worry, I have plenty of time! I'll kill your
poison spitter, I'll kill you. Time is my
advantage; you will see too Namtillacunt!*

**Especially you will see that! I am the last thing
you will see . Death is what you will taste .**

**The end is what you will feel. My life
is what you will live.**

Rest in peace dear Namtillacunt..

She walks to the creek where she faced death a few hours ago. The trees crackle and the branches fall. As far as she sees is fire , she thinks

**Where is fire, is revenge. And where
revenge is: Is death!**

She's learned one thing in all this time. And that is that she never walks alone. There is always someone there. Someone in her head, someone on the street, or just someone she's thinking about. She laughs:

A schizophrenic is never alone!

A face forms before her eyes. Just out of nowhere. A strange sight made of smoke and vapor. She sees the trees fall, and even the stream is boiling.

The water bubbles and the bubbles form into something. She looks around desperately and thinks of Mikey her Mikey and Mark her hate worsens and worsens when she thinks about that bastard. That dick, that hit-happy bastard. Her eyes are burning and her hands are itching. Her breathing gets easier every time until she finally sees the smiling head right in front of her:

MARK!

He continues to laugh a smile from ear to ear. He says something unintelligible, and he keeps saying it unintelligibly. It looks like he is suffocating, but she cannot see what. His eyes turn into bloodshot glass buds. His pupils are pinpoints, she doesn't know what or where to look.

So, she looks away, she has seen and experienced this so often . He flips soon, she goes on the attack and hits him before he can do anything to her, but she only hits smoke. Yellow smoke spreads when she tries to floor him. But it won't, he won't go to the ground.

Whenever she strikes and kicks, she hits air. She keeps trying while Mark just smiles. He challenges her by winking and saying:

Do you now Mark you are too fucking weak...

She beats around her arms and legs wildly and does not pay any attention to the ever spreading forest fire, she only got eyes for him.

She beats around her tirelessly, but when the flames come closer to them the head blurs and is chocking the bastard off. She only hears him suffocate. She laughs about it and thinks choke on dirty asshole... It starts to rain big fat drops come down.

They fall on her head and drip down. Not like a normal raindrop, but like a thick syrup it drips down. She looks up to see what it is, this is not normal rain. The drops start to hurt and burn, until they burn holes in her skin. She screams and screams this hurts. This hurts like never before.. The drops are against the red side. But not blood red. It's a kind of raspberry syrup that comes down. She runs through the forest like a headless chicken. And jumps into the stream, which called to her from a distance.

She heard the current from far away. The sloshing of the water against the rocks. She comes to the surface again and is amazed that the rain and the fire have stopped. Then she hears the demonic devil's voice again:

**How did you feel Maria? Did you
feel ssstrong? Did you feel ssupreme? Did
you feel like a murderer?**

Did you feel the impotence?

*No, no I don't listen to you! No no get out of my
head. Get out of me resin's dirty poison spitter.*

**Get out or I'll pull your spine out through
your throat! Get out! Now!**

**Yes, I want this, pure hate and anger I
want this. I want this in my
army. This and this
alone. Nothing else than this!**

No never, never again! Never again this feeling!

***You can fight what you want, I want this
so this is what I get!***

Maria collapses with tears in her eyes , he is back. That serpent is back. That walking nightmare. She hears him laughing from a distance.

And runs towards it, but without success he is gone, she hears him behind her, in front of her and next to her. He keeps moving. And then they stand in front of her divided by four. All the same lizard bucks stare at her. She hears the hooves ticking in the burnt forest. And the yellow reflection of the eyes can be seen throughout the forest. He is everywhere, Namtillaku is everywhere.

She hears ravens screeching and sees crows flying. He even turns animals against her. Her worst nightmare has come true when they come closer with the crows chasing them. She hears something from the past :

To stop the manipulative snake, cut off his head!

The serpents stop walking, laughing in their dislocated jaws.

She is shitting her pants from fear, but she knows she has the dagger and feels wild in her pockets. She feels that sharp little thing in the corner of her nearly broken pocket. The little thing is all hard from all the stained blood that's left on it.

She scraping the blood off it with scraping the dagger next to it.

She finds out it's a razor, and a sharp one too. The serpents come closer again, gulping their tongues. When one slowly creeps and lurks closer, she stabs him with the small razor.

The serpent screams and the rest start to scream too. It is a scream of the many lizard snakes that goes through the bone. Her ears start to bleed and she begs:

Stop screaming please stop screaming ...

The serpents continue to laugh and scream, she hears it less and less while they come running rapidly towards her, her eyes quickly change from blue to bright purple and she hits one. The serpent screams and the rest start again also. But Maria laughs about it... The serpent goes to the ground screaming, and flounces like a fish on dry land. Then she sees black stuff coming out of his nose and eyes.

Before the black stuff eats him up, and all that's left is a black, bubbling puddle on the charred twigs. She looks at it and smiles:

Who's next?

Screaming serpents change their minds and run away the moon seems to get an bluer tint while the black bubbling substance evaporates above the black charred bunch of twigs. She watches the running snakes and laughs as hysterically as before. The forest starts again to lit fire , but they can only laugh. Laugh with relief and laugh with hate. Her feelings are gone, gone away by that Namtillaku.

Well let me see the angriest! Get nice and angry. That helps me, not something else...

I need your hate!

Don't worry, friend, you'll soon be fed up. you'll find out. Bring it on!

I know everything already Mari, I know everything already! Your next assignment is coming!

Then the voice part ways, a quiet healthy feeling reigns again in her head. When she looks at the burning forest, it soon becomes clear to her that those serpents have the same hooves as Namtillaku. And that the forest has therefore been lit again.

Those damn hooves that leave marks of fire when walking. She has to follow the tracks; she's got to end this. But she ends up at the brook again.

When the trails of fire go out and when her fiery hatred is fed more and more. Why every time this stream?

Why every time this torture of impotence? She kneels down and feels the water, which burns like acid on her hands. She laughs about it and splashes the water in her face. She looks like a clown laughing at her reflection in the painful water, and startled by what she sees. Her head is actually already covered with scales. Her eyes are a bright purple and her hair is greasy and neglected. Her hands are not the same as she sees herself. The more water she throws in her face, the more hair sinks into the water. All she can do is laugh and think about it.

I am him, I am Namtillaku ... He made me, he made me, he can break me . I'm that damn Namtillaku.

The laughter gradually stops, and she is no longer sure of her life, with Namtillaku she has to take a life. But maybe that's okay. Because the more harm I do, I eventually will find my final resting place. Only I hope it's not here, everywhere but not here, please not here! Not in this wicked place. Not on this wicked globe.

Fuck I'm damned, he damned me!

Her head hangs and at the moment of resignation she hears the voice again.

**Here iss your
second assssignment Alaria. Are you ready?
Do you know the way to your old
church? Pope'ss churchh?**

Yes I know, I always let Mikey play there. What should I do? What is the assignment now?

**The assignment is eassy but the
implementation more difficult! You have to
burn down the church with the religious
sscum still in it! How you want to do that
that's up to you!**

Okay then I'll do that, that's fine.

**Not so down girl! Just do it the second is
always easier.**

*Okay, okay, I'll do it your way. I will burn it, I
accept it! I accept anything you want!*

The voice laughs and its silent again in her head.

When she bows her head and blinks , she's out of the burning forest and in a deserted parking lot, face to face with a large, growling Dobermann.

The dog has green drool in its mouth and looks at her aggressively. As if she's his first meal in ages. The dog approaches step by step. And licks his mouth with every step he takes. When he stands in front of her she sees that he is covered with wounds, he is also has a little limp. Maria may have done much but this goes very far. That dog had to survive to survive. He was beaten and bitten. He was kicked and stabbed. She can count the wounds on his limp paws and head.

One even deeper than the other. One heals while the other still needs to heal. She walks back frightened. What if he sees her as a threat, what then? She doesn't want to think about it , but it would be a great opportunity to get off Namtillaku. The dog looks at her intently with his dark fiery eyes. He starts to growl and the green foam falls to the ground from the corners of his mouth. The foam burns a hole in it. And a small crater forms with every drop of foam that falls to the ground. The tiles snap in half when the foam falls on them. The sand under the tiles forms a bubbling pit as the dog approaches.

Maria has no idea what she has to do and says in a loving tone:

Hey what do you want. Do you want to come with me? I

think we can use each other!

The dog barks and jumps Maria on her chest. She feels the beast's hot breath on her face. The dog continues to bark and shows its teeth.

His mouth keeps opening wider. And a split tongue comes out. Maria paralyzed with fear is no longer possible to think. While the dog seems to be growing. She soon finds out that her fear makes the beast grow. She screams scared:

**NO GO AWAY DIRTY THING , GET THE FUCK
AWAY FROM ME DEMONIC FUCKING
LAPDOG!**

There are formed two familiar eyes in the bushes below. One blue and one purple. Maria feels strong and grips her dagger tightly. The dog works her to the ground and wants to bite her. But she holds his jaws in a firm grip. The dog is drooling and the green foam burns holes in her clothes. She cries out in pain when the foam reaches her skin too. The shadow slowly approaches, but still watches from a distance and blinks its beautiful eyes. Maria still holds the dog and breaks the dog's jaw.

The dog howls and shrinks back, then she grabs the dagger again and sticks it into the dog's skull.

The dog squeaks and bumps start to form and blister on the animal's body. Before they explode and Maria is covered in black stuff. She wipes it off but it doesn't really work. The oil-thick stuff sticks and works its way into her wounds. She tries to pick it out but the stuff becomes water-thin in one go and allows the wounds to heal. She becomes light-headed and falls down, all kinds of images pass through her head.

Lots of gory images from people without limbs and larynxes to headless dogs and goats.

She doesn't want to see this when even Namtillaku reappears. That dirty serpent and how he ended up in this world.

Because of her hatred for Mark and Amy the girl of her Maikel. Because she could not forgive, but God had to forgive her. Thanks to her unadulterated hatred, the world is like this now.

Thanks to her addiction to help. And by pointing the eternal finger.

Thanks to her eternal judgments, she herself is condemned to eternal life. She knows the Judgement but want to forget it as soon as possible..

Chapter VI.

Homicidal Tendencies.

She closes her eyes, this is something she don't want to see, not now not ever. But even with her eyes closed, the images continue. How she killed Amy first and then her Mikey. How she laughed when Maikel took his father's life. How she judged Mark and Amy for what he did and who she was. That even Maikel had done it in her opinion. That her dog Rocco was taken by her own father. And how Father time has always played a role in her life. She only fell asleep because of the legend of Father time, which her father could tell so beautifully. That her daddy was a whacky jerk but he wasn't really that jerk at all. How he'd been there for her. Like back then with those dirty little guys in the clubhouse. Then he was there.

Like when her innocence was taken away by that thief. That thief who incited her to steal and put her in high intensive care.

Because she was declared insane. Those were times when the jerk was there.

It was and remains my father. He wasn't nearly that bad.

Amy turned out not to be a whore. Something I have thought for a long time.

Something everyone thought when they saw her but she wasn't! Mikey that has fought for her that hard are the perfect examples on how only god can judge you...

They were never guilty . I've been the culprit all along. . .

I AM THE GUILTY. I deserve this. I've played God and this is how he punishes me. I deserve this and no one else.

Well sso Alaria you get it. This is your punishment and this is also your resurrection.

Listen to me all what I say and you will get there. First your assignment, your already there. Complete this assignment and we'll talk how and what!

She bows her head and knows that this is the only way to be redeemed.

She walks to the playground which is a stone's throw from the parking lot .

Day XIII .

She rubs her hands through her hair once and wonders how it could get to this point. How could this happen? How did I learn to judge how did I cause this? Why me? She can already see the large building approaching.

The church bell strikes six times. But how many people are in it then? She doesn't think about it, she picks up a piece of the ground and puts it in a gas tank of a car.

She pulls it out after thirty seconds and a lot of weighing and thinking. She walks in with it and lights all the curtains with the words:

*I'm sorry God loves everyone. And we all
deserve a second chance; every person deserves a
second chance!*

The flames spread quickly in the well-stocked church. The people remain seated while the pastor runs screaming through the church. Like a headless chicken, he knocks over the candlestick at the altar. And then the rest follows. He is the first to go up in flames.

First his cloak and then the rest of his body, he lies down on the floor and rolls over on the natural stone ground to stop the flames, but they won't. The flames don't go out. A man of faith has the burns of the devil. The devil branded him.

Unfortunately, I was the devil who did that.

She quickly leaves the church, then everyone else starts screaming. Like the serpents of before they scream their lungs out their bodies. She looks in from the large window on the side of the church to see if the damage is not too bad. But she sees her surprise even goes further.

She sees Namtillaku standing at the altar and his jaw is dislocated again to the stone floor.

People are no longer screaming and a with a big black puddle left all that is left he sucks up the black stuff in a single slurp. Then he licks his cheeks and winks at Maria full surprise she looks inside. She sees a shadow in the sea of flames coming towards her through the crack in the window. And she feels something wet on her cheek. Then he forms into that nightmare again.

Well done Maria. I am proud...

Before he has defined the finish, she stabs him with the dagger. He starts to scream and turns into a shadow again. The light is extinguished again and all that remains is the pure black darkness. She hears him laugh, then dozens of scolding yellow eyes come walking her way and.

She flees but where does she have to go? She can't see a thing and those yellow eyes are everywhere. She doesn't know much just that she has to fight now!

She now has to fight or die and face the odds of yellow dots. She has one change only one that she has learned her Mikey she screams at the sky:

Hey Namtillacunt I know you need me. I do not know why but you feed yourself on believers! You need me to enter the churches.

Only when a murder has been committed in the church you have the strength to enter the sacred ground. You better get get used to it YOU need ME .

She hears tramping behind her and when she looks back she sees an illuminated form coming closer each time.

The scolding madmen stop right behind her, the fire is fiercer until a shape is created from the fire of the hooves and emerges. The yellow eyes keep their distance and scold and rant at each other.

Come on guys kill him then! Yes, bye are life sick or something, do you know who that is?

No who is that then? *That's Luci fucking fer,
I'm gone bye bye!*

The yellow eyes drip off like snow in the sun. She sees the yellow tips disappear into the darkness. The figure stands face to face with her and says in a black dark tone:

**GOOD JOB YOU CORNERED HIM. COME ON,
LET'S GO TO PARADISE.**

Maria looks hard into the snake's eyes of the figure, and immediately stabs the dagger in his neck , stomach and chest, but she only hits fire, burning her hands every time, she tries to stab him. The figure smiles and pulls her by her hair down the street.

**GODDAMN YOU ARE NOT QUICK TO TRUST
ARE YOU BITCH? WELL THEN WAIT!**

Her hair burns and her scalp burns off. He takes her to the church that has just burned down and puts her on a charred bench.

When he walks through the church, she hears people screaming with every step the figure takes. A shadow appears next to him.

It is Namtillaku and he forms next to his leader. The ever-growing figure smiles and points to Maria who is secretly trying to get away. Iron pins come out of the ground, piercing her legs.

She screams. Her lungs are about to burst. She feels on her head and her hair is gone and her skull is burned. She begs: *No no please no more. Please no more. Please take it away!*

The figure gives her a choice:

FIGHT BY MY SIDE OR DIE IN THE MOST PAINFUL WAY YOU CAN EVER IMAGINE. I AM THE RULER OF THE DEPTHS OF HELL. I AM THE RULER OF PAIN. I AM THE FALLEN ANGEL LUCIFER. I AM SATAN!

Okay, okay anything better than this! I'll do anything, but please take the pain away!

OKAY, AS YOU MAY KNOW, MY CONTRACTS HAVE TO BE SIGNED IN BLOOD.

Anything you want but take the pain away. Please take it away!

The pins are barbed, turn around and slowly return to the ground. She screams with every movement the pins make, every piece of meat the hooks take, every movement she makes to get loose. But the hooks are rooted too deeply in her flesh. And slowly pulls her flesh off her legs.

Until nothing but bone is left. She screams at every bit that the barbs pull off. Even if only the bone remains, that sadist just keeps pulling those hooks. She gets hoarse from screaming but she has no other choice. Then Namtillaku got involved.

**That's enough! I know how you can
punissh her but not like this! Not like
this! This is going too far!**

**WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST THEN? IT MUST BE
A VERY GOOD PROPOSITION IF YOU WANT
TO KEEP HER ALIVE, KID!**

Namtillaku bows his head and whispers something into Satan's fiery head. Satan laughs, shoots fire from his snake eyes. The fire goes on and on.

Purely out of fear, she *ducks* pleadingly: *No , no please, please, please, NO PLEASE DON'T NO DON'T DO...*

She hears Satan's smile and it turns black before her eyes! When she opens her eyes, she thinks her last hour has come.

But she finds out that she has been in the high-security room all this time. She scratches behind her ear with relief. It can always be worse.

Day XIV .

She hears the deep voice say:

No thanks Mari, you have done enough for me right now. But I'll be back!

Maria says terrified *Thank you*. Then she falls asleep again, only to be awakened a little later. There is a knock on the glass door, she immediately instinctively sits in the back corner. A man comes in with a smile on his face.

Look, Maria, you must be hungry. Do you want to eat?

She nods yes and violent eats it immediately if the man puts board on the ground. The man laughs and asks: Do you want another plate? She nods violently yes; the man leaves while the other stops on the other side of the glass door.

Seconds later he is beeped and an alarm sounds. The man is gone. As the man walks out the door, she sees a shadow fly down the hall.

She hears a thump and sees a fountain like splash of blood come flying in. A moment later the man who brings the food arrives, he steps over the line of blood splashes. He knocks on the glass door.

Maria sits down in the corner again. The man smiles and puts down the plate of food.

She quickly sits down on the mattress and eats the warm meal in a heartbeat careless of what just happened. The man is watching her enjoy the hot food. She begins to feel uncomfortable and turns to the secured flat screen.

She gets nauseated and runs to the toilet in the camera-monitored bathroom. She bends over the toilet and lets it out. It's a thick black goo syrup. It's getting harder and harder to throw up, but she keeps trying. This stuff has to get out, this stuff has to get out now. The heavy black sludge comes out of her ears, nose and eyes but not from her throat. She starts to growl and clear her throat, but it just won't come out.

Not just yet while her vision is getting harder and harder to see and her hearing less and less. All she can do is smell. It smells like a bloody mess, so metallic, so much iron . She wants to bow her head but she can't. The black sludge comes from her eyes like a leaking faucet. She gets more frightened and scared with every drop that comes out. Is there something wrong does she has an internal bleeding or something this is everything but good. She hears the heavy glass door closing and footsteps approaching. It's the man, he looks at her very intently and rubs her back:

*Well done, just puke it out. Well done Maria,
well done.*

She beats wildly with her hands around but
the man does not go away.

She screams:

**LEAVE ME ALONE! NOW LET ME BE IN
PEACE DIRTY FAGOT! Leave now or pay
the price!**

The man just smiles and says sultry: *Let it
out. Maria releases the child. Let the child
live! You are blessed!*

The drops from her eyes intensify and
intensify until fountains of black
sludge come out. And fountains change to
waterfalls in a second. She hasn't shown her
tears for years. This is worse than those
hysterical tears from the past. She can no
longer breathe and there is a lump in her
throat that will not come out. Their fear is so
intense that she can smell it. Then nothing at
all, the black sludge still comes out but it
doesn't bother her, no more.

The man wants to rub her back again. But she gets up and knocks the man to the ground with a single punch. She sees nothing because of the dripping black stuff she does everything by smell. But still manages to find the man, she picks him up and licks his cheek. She throws it against the secured flat screen.

Then an alarm goes off and she hears people running. She stops while the black stuff continues to drip.

All she can do is scream when people come in. She feels the black stuff leaving her throat, the lump is finally gone. Only her eyes keep dripping. Not as heavy as before, but they still drip.

She can see a little, but smells enough, when people stand around her. She closes her eyes she does not want to see what is going to happen next, but she has to. The man has something chemically in his hand she smells it all too well. And when he slowly gets closer she grasps the chemical stuff from him in one breath.

When she looks at what it is, she is startled by a syringe of black sludge, slightly lighter than what came out of her eyes. She looks at the man with a penetrating, aggressive look. But the man is more shocked that her eyes are a bright purple when the dripping stops entirely. Maria breaks the needle off the syringe and asks:

Who comes first? Going once going Twice....

A man runs away and collides with two others who are standing at the door..

Sold...

The large glass door slams shut, trapping the people like rats in a glass cage. The men look at each other with difficulty, and one grabs his neck. When he falls over, they see Maria smiling at them with dead purple eyes.

She engages and grasps one in the scruff of his neck and breaks its back by lifting and slamming it at the large ventilation grid of the glass door.

She slams twice and then releases him, before he hits the ground, she's on the other side of the room, where one tries to escape through the other door, a lead one. He opens the door and runs out. Maria is waiting for him in the hallway and pulls him into the extra secure room by his arm.

The man kicks, hits and curses but Maria does not let go. She throws him the middle of the room and leaves the lead door open.

More volunteers ? The door is open!

The other men sit in the back corner of the room and don't say anything. Afraid they will see the light. Maria grabs the man she just threw in just before he's in the corner too. The men do not interfere and hold each other in fear. She pulls him to the door and asks:

You wanted out right?

Then she pushes his head between the door and the doorframe and slams the door 6 times. She screams:

Six six six six six six!

While the skull of the man in falls in four pieces to the ground and the thick red blood gives the room color.

She looks at the other three men and gives them a wink before walking out through the large glass door. She turns around again and sees the first man hanging right through the secured flat screen. And the rest of the men cheer joyfully of keeping alive. She walks through a door where they see dozens of coats hanging. Those black cloak coats that those bastards in that cave wore. Those raping fucking-dogs. She hears a door slam, she walks towards it blind with hatred. She soon sees that the men have ran from the secure room. They ran through the other door, frightened, and maybe relieved.

She sees that they have done their best to step over the pieces of skull. But she can follow the trail by following the bloody footsteps to an exit, not just any one. An emergency exit to a destroyed world. An exit to how the world is now! A dark, sweltering dry place.

She sees contortionists squirming towards her, and shadows quickly fly around her. She just looks, nothing else. It no longer affects her.

She walks quietly down the pitch-black streets with only shadows running with her, consuming all the light in the process.

She hears people scream and when she looks at the people, she sees snakes curled around other people slowly strangling life away. The last moment the light slowly disappears from their eyes, she can hear that last moment, and gets tears in her eyes.

She bows her head out of respect. That's when she hears the shadows laugh before they absorb the light until nothing remains but the pitch-black void in a desolate world. It gets warm around her and warm turns into sweltering hot. Every step she takes becomes more difficult than the one before. Her feet melt on the hot asphalt. The asphalt melts around her feet. She wipes the sweat from her burnt head.

It keeps running, sweat gushes her. The salt drops hurt her scalp that has not fully healed yet. She walks unsteady on her feet and nearly drops down thanks to the heat. The sun does not shine in the dark deserted pitch-black world. She hears the hiss of the contortionists all too well.

They do not seem to be bothered by the melting asphalt and slide over it easily. She tries her best to get loose and gets her shoes off, but her shoes are melted on the soles of her feet. She runs quickly over the sweltering melted mess that was once a road. The pieces of rock and earth burn themselves into her feet when she seems to jump into the bushes. The twigs spike her all over and snap off in her face. They look like little pins every time she is punctured. She looks to find the contortionists but they are nowhere to be seen. All she hears is hissing and cracking twigs behind her. She hears dragging and screaming. Then she hears a cracking sound. A choking sound from behind her.

When she looks back, she sees no one but she knows he is there. The man's eyes feel like knives in her back. She feels the eyes go straight through her. The sound gets closer every second and it is getting more and more difficult to walk. It sounds a bit like a club foot, or a wooden leg. She is afraid of the sound, not of the man, but the thought of the man. She sees a shiny little thing in the pitch-black street. The thingy comes closer and floats around her.

The thingy looks vaguely familiar to her when it lingers in the air, forming a shadow around it. She begs:

*Father time, Father time, let this curse
end. I learned from my mistakes the time is
right. My old life is over! Father time, Father
time end this curse of mine!*

The shadow smiles in a sinister tone. The metallic thing changes from metallic to charcoal , and the thing falls to the floor.

When she picks it up, the black charred thing burns in her hand in a moment where she lost the capability to think.

The black thing turns blood red, and it waters down in her hands. The thick red blood melts in the wound that the coal has left behind. She is right back when her life was completely changed. How Mark kept pinning her Mikey to the bed to punish. And when he let loose his dagger on Maikel's back. Six to nine cuts each time. She immediately heard how much he enjoyed it when Mark screamed:

**OH BOY DO YOU LIKE IT? OK BOY,
NOW ONLY SIX FIVE FOUR THREE
TWO ONE....**

With the nine times it was worse, but after the countdown it was immediately over.

Then he finally shut up, and he went downstairs again. Each time he looked proud and said to Maria:

*He hasn't made a sound! Great guy he is! I am
sometimes glad it is our son ...*

Then he laughed as proud as could be at his own son.

And only then, if Maikel did nothing and did not scream even though he was going through a real hell. Maikel then learned something that his grandfather, her father said to him:

Boy did you hear about the bogeyman? It really exists. You know him, you live with him! But if you're not afraid of the bogeyman, he'll lose his much-needed influence. Sure, you can be scared, everyone is scared sometimes... Yes, I too kid! But what I have taught myself is I do not show my fear.

HOW MUCH HE BEATS, KICKES, SCOLD OR SHOUT:

Never scream for the bogeyman! Never do kid! If you do that, he will influence you! If he loses his influence, the bogeyman will die.

I know you're different, kid. I see it in your eyes , I see how you gaze sometimes. Don't do it Mikey, don't do it Mikey. Promise me that kid!

When his grandfather died, he broke his promise. That wise man was his only safe place.

Because the bogeyman could not get there. His grandfather had warded the house by herbs and incense. Since the bogeyman did not like that, so he was not inside. He realized that Mark was his bogeyman when he wasn't at his grandfather's funeral . But when he went home with mom, the bottles of booze were back on the table with the broken seals already. The bottles were all over the living room. While he cursed and damned Mikey's grandfather.

As soon as they entered, he pulled Maria up to him and pulled her upstairs. Maikel saw that damn dagger gleaming behind his belt. His mother screams and screams but before Mark could do anything, but Mikey pulled him off her. He had already tied her to the attic chair and already had his dagger in his hand. When Mark hit the ground, he immediately gets up again and almost hits Maikel in the back of the attic. Maria shouts:

LOVE NO, NO NOT MY BOY!

Mark who looks at her smiling and says defiantly: **What that sissy? Do you love him more?**

Maikel walks to his father with a smile, when Mark wants to hit again, he falls over. When he is lying on the ground, Maria sees little Maikel standing with a large knife in his hands. Then he pulls the cursing Mark down the stairs to their bedroom and ties him to his bed. Mark lying on his stomach, raving, challenges him, but Mikey just laughs. He pulls up his father's shirt. And begins to cut his father with his own dagger. He shouts:

Six six six six six six

Mark screams and screams: **STOP STOP, NOW GOD FORGOTTEN BASTARD, STOP YOU WILL BE ALWAYS BE A PUSSY WHORESSON. DIRTY BASTARD OF AN ANTICHRIST!**

Then he wipes the blood off the dagger and says oh no dad we're not done yet! He puts the dagger at the bottom of his father's back and quietly starts cutting.

Then he starts to stab. Deeper and deeper ,
the blood drips from his body down
onto the carpet under the bed.

He sees it dripping then laughs hysterically
and screams while cutting and stabbing:

**Nine nine nine nine nine nine nine
nine!**

Bye daddy, rest in pieces !

Then Maria went to the bedroom and says
as a joke: *you forgot a spot my dear antichrist ...*

Maikel quietly walks downstairs and quietly
goes to watch TV.

Maria still sees him playing with the dagger
and while she cleans up the blood, she hears
the door and Maikel is gone... The only
thing she can say is:

Faciam Te Diaboli Semen

Ten she sees the dark streets and world of
today again. And she feels guilty she could
stop it every time but she was too
selfish. Namtillaku is right I deserve this!

Sorry Mikey, I'm sorry!

She hears the devil's voice laughing again. And the impotence starts to come again, in the pitch-black streets full of murderers and demons.

A dark existence without a glimmer of light is what awaits her. In a world full of hunting killing madmen and homicidal tendencies that turns into impotence and suicidal desires. When she hears the contortionists hiss again. She quickly runs across the street to an open area when she hears snake people behind her slithering. She finally sees the moon shining in the distance again. It has a blood-red color and the open area is almost illuminated. Maria sees a half-eaten mountain of corpses and bodies. The contortionists come closer with every breath they take. She sees them slithering when she looks back. The contortionists look like they come straight from a child's nightmare. They are naked, have straight long hair with a flat head, and scales all over their head and body.

Their legs are like a snake body and they move just like that, only faster. She sees that their eyes are bars, the moon changes their eyes from yellow to red.

While she looks back, the mountain of corpses falls and an old acquaintance crawls out. He runs after her at full speed.

NO DAD, NO DON'T, NO PLEASE NO !

Her father comes running after her quickly and screaming.

MARIA HERE COME, COME HERE!

She runs away, but it seems as if her father is running faster. The moon seems to look angry when she looks up. And the contortionists chase her too. It seems as if those things cannot get tired. But she is broken and she falls down exhausted. Gasping for air, she tries to get up again. Her father bends over her. He looks guilty and whispers something unintelligible. Then it turns black before her eyes.

And the last thing she hears is her heartbeat in her head and the hissing contortionists who have reached her. The world starts to turn there is nothing more than black, just black. Wonderfully quiet and calm. Finally, nothing wrong just a nice and harmonious sleep.

But the wonderfully peaceful feeling is soon over when she slowly opens her eyes and finds herself tied to a chair in a hot room full of light and blood splashes. It is ticking and creaking everywhere and water drops are slowly falling down on her head. One by one at a slow pace.

The tempo is 1,2,3 there is one again. 1,2,3 and one again. 1,2 1,2 1,2,3 1,2 fuck the tempo has changed.

The seconds last for hours when the pace keeps changing. There is a fear that something will fall down in an attic or in a room above her. There is no gap to see, where those drops come from is a mystery. The more she thinks the crazier she gets. And the more aggressive she gets.

She moves with all her strength. The chair does not move and the ty-rabs are tight around her arms and legs. The chair is bolted to the ground with bolts the size of her hand. She hears the contortionists hissing from a distance. Her hearing is getting better by the second. She watches everything in the room, scans every millimeter for a way out. But there is not even a door. How did she get here? 1,2,3,4,5 cunt stop counting. Stop fucking counting! 1,2,3 no stop! For fuck sake it keeps going on, hold on Maria please hold on. She keeps counting on she must! There's no rhythm parallel to the other there must be a pattern or connection that must! They keep falling at a difficult pace. An insanely difficult pace.

She hears a clock ticking; it sounds far away but she can hear it well.

The ticking gets closer and closer, she focuses purely on the ticking of the clock. The drops fall on her face and slowly trickle down. She's having trouble breathing and looks like she's choking.

But in what? There's nothing in her mouth her throat might be dry but that's it, that's all. Everything starts to sweat, the drops are the only thing that cools her down a bit. Until even those get warm. A hot boiling drop falls to her cheek, she shakes her head wildly as he drips down. They keep getting colder and hotter until they look like ice and she hears something falling to the ground.

When she looks on the ground next to her, she sees a black molar. But it was not there yet, where does it come from?

Another hot bloody drop this falls on her head. There is more time in between so these are easier to endure. She has long been happy. Then she hears the clock strike. The clock strikes six times but goes on and further twelve, thirteen then it is silent. She's all out of the world, and realizes that this is hell. And that she has earned this, she has done bad things and you have to pay for it. Everyone has to pay for their sins and so do I. She's alone in the room that seems to keep getting hotter.

Alone with her thoughts and those damn water droplets that keep falling without a warning or pattern.

She hears a well-known song from the past beginning. From that artist: ***THE ALFA*** .

MOONLIGHT

Moonlight on the open road. Own drink in my bottle. On my way to the endless possibilities on my bike. When I see the devil out of nowhere. The Lord will not forgive me. I make the devil tremble. I cannot forget the injustice.

No way back. Not an endless flight. No burdens on my shoulders. When I face the fight. Shadows have my back. Hate my parents. No more thinking, fast ahead.

Don't think about the past anymore. Dreaming for the future. But live in the present. People hear people talk. People see people have to leave me alone. People walk on an illuminated road. I am on trial for the darkness.

No idea what's going on. No idea whether or not I'll make it. No idea what to do. No idea what's going on. Wherever I walk wherever I stand. I leave my mark everywhere.

I am a guy who will not forget you. I am a real trouble magnet. More than my whole life, I am alone.

Betrayed as a little boy with the best of intentions.

People don't watch and people don't listen, people talk. Everyone knows better to judge. They are at a disadvantage because it gives us the benefits.

People don't know anything, people know everything. People are blind but see. People are deaf but hear.

I see but am blind. I hear but am deaf. I know everything but nothing in the meantime.

The song plays again, but there is something in between. Something else another well-known song also by the same artist.

She doesn't hear anything else and even the drops stop.

No way back. Not an endless flight. No burdens on my shoulders. When I face the fight. Shadows have my back. Hate my parents. No more thinking, fast ahead.

You have the evangelist religious and other scum.

You have the street walker and the night crawler. You have the beggar and the priest. You might have God on your side but I know the beast.

No idea what's going on. No idea whether or not I'll make it. No idea what to do. No idea what's going on. Wherever I walk wherever I stand. I leave my mark everywhere.

Everyone has their own stories to tell and soul to sell. And everyone goes to the kingdom of hell, where he rules for evermore.

We all have our price; everyone lies and everyone dies.

Everyone knows the lore. Everyone has their own stories to tell and soul to sell.

Welcome to the crowded place we call home, welcome to the kingdom of hell. Another poor human with a dead soul to sell. With fortune fame, comes torture and pain. And everyone goes to the kingdom of hell, where he rules FOR EVERMORE! Everyone goes to the kingdom of hell. You can't return to the life of the living. Everything you ever want is to return this hell that's been given. But our savoir will accept this return nevermore.

*And everyone goes to the kingdom of hell
WHERE HE RULES FOR EVERMORE.*

Welcome to the crowded place we call home, welcome to the kingdom of hell. Another poor human with a dead soul to sell. With fortune fame, comes torture and pain. Even if you want to escape just remember you've been warned your entire life.

So, if you want to place the blame; look in the reflection of a mirror and say the same. Everyone joins our kingdom sooner or later:

Everyone places the blame on our savior. When you're here you can return nevermore.

Your stuck with him for evermore .

People don't know anything, people know everything. People are blind but see. People are deaf but hear.

I see but am blind. I hear but am deaf. I know everything but nothing in the meantime.

Then it is just as quiet in the sweltering room. And the drops also come back. All she hears now is the tapping and creaking of the heat in the room. For a moment she felt like she had created the impossible, a paradise in hell. The seconds and minutes pass slowly, she only hears the clock strike when an hour has passed, but timing does not seem to work. She is alone with her thoughts and the drops on her head. Slowly but surely increase, she is losing her mental health, but as long as she can fight against herself, she's fine.

As the hours pass, she loses her health more and more. And she keeps thinking more about Maikel and Mark. The drops intensify with every thought of them. They fall everywhere when she sees Maikel using those damn drugs again. He's just like his dad she has thought so many times back then. Lots of bags of snowflakes and bags of grass vitamin pills, he called it. Every time he changed.

Every time in an aggressive man, every time. No matter what he used. And how his friends took advantage of it.

How often they have let him do things which were unforgivable in the eyes of God, but most of all her eyes.

Every time with the blood on his hands when he came home. And the mess that came with it, he couldn't wear a white shirt, never! Because white always turned red. And after red came the late regrets. Everyone knows how to articulate it better than the other. But it destroyed Maikel.

Not so much regret, but he couldn't live with not being able to forgive himself. Her words were always:

Look at your father and judge for yourself. . .

The realization quickly came that her Mikey had just looked too much at his father. She couldn't blame him either. But it wasn't fun either. Only when he met Amy when he wanted to improve his life only, not before. As stubborn as he was then:

No ma this is a good girl. No ma I won't use it anymore! Believe me I no longer use it, not anymore!

But as is often the case, everyone is sometimes kicked back to the past. That happened to Maikel so often, too often to be honest. His friends could not live with the fact that he chose a different path and fancied him back. What it cost him was a lot of stress and grief. The more she thinks about it, the more she can understand Mikey.

Nobody likes to be threatened. And not only him, but Aims and her as well. Especially her.

For example, when some of his friends were at the door to warn her that Maikel had been arrested again, she knew enough already. These were not friends, it were parasites that sucked the life out of him. She hears the clock strike again automatically she counts 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 ah six times so I'm sitting here now.... **It was just bloody thirteen!** The clock continues 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7. **Goddamn thirteen again.** Then the light in the creaky room flashes and more water droplets come down. So much so that she thinks she's drowning.

The water is icy cold, she takes a deep breath. Every sigh gets deeper and deeper. Until she gasps for breath. There is speech in a room next to her, she recognizes the text.

For if you forgive men their mistakes, your heavenly Father will also forgive you.

*But unless you don't forgive men their mistakes, your
Father will not forgive your mistakes either.*

*I am saved, I am saved, I am saved! This is
the word of God!*

She starts laughing just as hysterically
again. The ways of our lord are mysterious.

She hears rumbling and the door opens
slowly. She sees a bright light: *Yes take me
my lord , TAKE ME TO PARADISE!*

Oh, so now you want to cooperate?

Good job Alari! Very well!

No not you, no no not you. Please not you ...

**Alari I helped you. I saved you. Accept my
help!**

No, I don't I do not, I don't want it , I don't. I
don't want it, I don't.

**Not your help dirty serpent, not
yours! Never again from
you Namtillaku, you screwed up my life!**

Know for yourself Alari!

The voice laughs, the room begins to vibrate and the cracking becomes louder than before. Cracks appear in the walls. The pieces of concrete flying her around her head until the room collapses and there is a piece of concrete falling down from the ceiling. She sees an oversized concrete block falling down and thinks it now it finally stops.

She closes her eyes contentedly but nothing happens, no pain, no bright light, nothing at all. She angrily shouts up:

***Help me, help me, finally help
me goddamn. Cowardly bitch! I will
no longer pray to you! I almost think you
did this to me...***

Namtillaku smiles from a distance in the destroyed room.

THERE YOU GO MARI!

Another piece of concrete falls down, she screams and feels a huge pain before It turns black.

She hears a devilish laugh in the background. And it is getting very hot around her.

She hears that damned song pass by again. Blood on my knife and she screams **NO NO NOT AGAIN THAT SONG NOT AGAIN. I DON'T GO TO FUCKING HELL.** She hears a familiar voice that says: **OPEN YOUR EYES, MARI, LOOK AROUND YOU, MARI. . . WHERE ARE YOU MARI ?**

She looks around and almost immediately sees the metal spikes and black earth surround her.

The fire that comes out of the torches from the wall is the only thing that gives light. She sees the snake demons all over her the wasteland of broken road. They lick their mouths and look at her intently with their split yellow eyes. The one scarier than the other, and all with one goal: Draw her even deeper into the abyss. Until she can't even see the ground anymore. Until she goes crazy about her past and mistakes. One

thing is for sure, she's in hell! And she's not going to come out here just like that. Not without a fight against the demons, but especially against herself.

Hell, really does exist, so heaven must exist too, she is convinced of that. But to reach paradise she must fight now. She pulls on the metal pins to get out of the cage, but the pins stay put. Each time she pulls it, they bend over and lock her up even further. She hears footsteps approaching. And sees the greatest fear of her and many people: Satan in his own territory! He smiles and melts the pins with just one simple touch of his large claws made of blue fire .

**WILL YOU BE FREE MARI, BUT BE FREELY
DISCOVER MY KINGDOM ONLY. GO AHEAD,
HAVE FUN!**

Chapter VII.

Eternal Suffering.

When she runs out of the cage and into the wasteland in the fear of looking back, she falls to the destroyed ground with pain in her abdomen. She gets up in panic and tries to run but the pain is too intense and slowly brings her to the black ground. She lifts her shirt a bit and soon sees a small hand appear at the bottom of her stomach. The contortionists keep coming closer, but she cannot get up. She lies down but is unable to change the position other than the fetal position while the snake is circling people around her. She hears a sweet calm voice in her head saying calmly:

Maria please listen to me! Don't move whatever you do. Don't move. That's not good for her! You don't want her to die, do you? Let me tell you a story. We are here to help.

Listen carefully to what I say to you, maybe you can beat him ...

Maria falls asleep in great pain from the quiet words and hears the story while she quietly dreams away .

*This is the story of **Namtillaku**! As we have heard it, while the years have passed. But we start with **Etana** .*

Namtillaku

*A long time ago there were two creatures. A snake and an eagle bound in friendship. And bonded in loyalty. The snake and the eagle both had young children. But the eagle was hungry so hungry that it ate the serpent's children. After a long agony, the serpent seeks out **Utu** 's last hope for the sun god who advises her to trap the eagle. By hiding itself in the carcass of a strong ox. And wait for the bird to approach and then trap it. Supposedly done this way the trap succeeds and the snake mutilates the eagle so that it can no longer fly or stand. And then she throws the eagle into a well. At that point **Etana** the king of **Kish** appears. He longs for a son. For this he **consults Utu** the **sun god**. Who is also called to the rescue by the eagle.*

*He will turn two desires and two questions into a single solution. **Utu** tells **Etana** that the solution would be to find the fertile tree of life. It is located in the upper world where all the gods live.*

To be able to conceive a son.

*But in order to venture into this place unattainable for mortals, **Utu** advises him to take the eagle out of its well and to nurse its wounds. And then ask him for help in searching for the fertile tree of life.*

*The eagle does not want to help in the first instance. After a long begging from **Etana**, he says yes. After a long plea, **Etana** flies on the back of the healed eagle to the upper world.*

After a long flight, he doesn't even see the water and the earth beneath him. When he gets there. He meets the woman of women, the goddess of femininity.

*To whom he asks for the gift of the fruitful tree of life. She agrees to this. With the gift of fertility, **Etana** can secure offspring. But the way back was impossible because the eagle had flown. He called and he called, but the eagle was gone, and it didn't come back. **Utu** shone a ray of sunshine from the sky, and **Etana** saw a way out for him to walk down.*

*A very high and long staircase that reached all the way to the bottom. He happily walked down the stairs and was proclaimed king of **Kish** when he came down. He sought out the most beautiful woman to become his queen and thus rule over **Kish**. But especially to be able to bring a beautiful child into this world. But the child was just as maimed as the eagle was before helping him. He did his best to take care of the baby's wounds. The woman he had chosen was disgusted with the child, she did not think he was beautiful enough to be her son.*

***Etana** was very angry, and hit her on the head two hits, but after the first one it was already seen. And his wife gave her life. He asked a god for help the god: **Namtillaku**! But the god did more than help with the wounds.*

***Etana** watched the wounds disappear but when **Namtillaku** asked for the truth of why the queen was dead, **Etana** lied so as not to look bad himself. **Namtillaku** was not **pleased** with that and said if you want to live life as you do I will give you another chance to be honest.*

*And again, **Etana** lied, as soon as **Etana** lied the wounds came back. And **Namtillaku** damned the baby to live life in eternity.*

*The baby had to eat of the death in order to stay alive because if he died or decided to take his own life selfishly, a part of the world would die. **Namtillaku** who was banished by **Marduk** to a life in **Aralu** the lower world as you see it now. Became more insecure of his strength and himself with time.*

*Until he got the strength to see through the veil of the living and dead, and he saw life on the intermediate world. Life on the between world as he found something. **Namtillaku** devised a ruse to get out of **Aralu** . He pleaded with **Marduk** and apologized. **Marduk forgiving** his disobedience and arrogance gave him a choice.*

You may not go to Earth until you can forgive! If you can't forgive, you'll stay here forever...

***Namtillaku** thought that was simple to forgive. He thought that was just a word they liked so much. So, he said to everyone who hurt him in **Aralu** and the upper world: I **Namtillaku** forgive you. But it wasn't that simple. The other gods decided to walk over him.*

***Namtillaku** decided to go to the goddess **Namma** , the creator of heaven and hell. **Namma** the snake decided to give him another chance.*

After all, she has also been betrayed by her best friend. But on one condition:

*Think carefully what you are going to do and don't betray me! **Namtillaku** bowed to her and found himself on Earth. He last heard **Namma's** voice scream when **Marduk** cut her head off. Everyone has heard all the gods has heard it but only **Namtillaku** cannot forgive **Marduk** .*

*You are **Etana's** wife and you carry **Namtillaku's** child inside! The only way to defeat **Namtillaku** is like I just told you do what you want with it.*

When Maria slowly opens her eyes again, she sees that the snake is slithering away. She immediately feels pain in her stomach again. And thinks of her Maikel if he was a good father.

He used to get along so well with children. How was he like with his own son? How was he with his Justin? She hears someone laughing and sees a shadow walking towards her.

She tries to get up but the pain is too bad. The shade is getting closer and closer to her right before her he says:

I was good to Justin ma. I did my best in that moment I had with him! About time you didn't thought about your grandson, or did you? Do you know that Namtillaku story also applies to you? You should start to forgive too! Do you really want to know what kind of boy Justin is?

Yes, Mike I really want to know! How was he Mikey?

No ma was not, is! Justin is still alive. But how he is, he really has become a rebel in the years without his mom and dad.

Were you guys good Mike? Were you good for him?

As soon as Maikel wants to say something, he goes up in flames, screaming and scolding.

She yells **NO MIKEY NOT AGAIN !** And hears:

I DON'T LIKE MAGGOTS IN MY FOOD! THEY LET YOUR WHOLE DISH ROT.

She tries to run away but the pain is still too violent and heavy. She bends her knees and with her hands in her hair she wonders how she deserved this.

But those damn voices don't answer that. No one and nothing does! While she craves for this answer. Was it really because of Mikey and Amy?

Or because of Justin or Francis? Or both or something else? The questions destroy her inside, while the pain keeps getting worse. She lifts her torn shirt in panic and sees her stomach move. Not a pregnant belly, yet. What pain would I get? The thought alone is unbearable when she crawls on. There has to be a way out. But unfortunately, it is still a distant quest.

She picks herself up and thinks of something her father used to say:

Pain is only in your head. Pain and anxiety. But fear is the murderer of the mind! Above all, never be afraid of the pain. That's going to break you.

She is now also behind that the fear of the pain broke her! She no longer dares to walk any further. And she feels her belly growing. No sense of time it remains so dark here. Pith-black, without a glimmer of light.

Just the torches and the fire that shoots up every now and then. How long have I been here? This is bad, this is bad! How many days have passed?

How many more days do I have to sit here? She slowly gets up and walks on. I'm out of here. I'm getting out of here. **I'm getting the hell out of here!**

She sees a blue and purple light appear in the darkness. She hears what she said last:

Mi llamo es Nilai . Iré si me necesitas !

The lights come closer, as soon as she sees the eyes forming a flurry of relief leaves her. She's been saved at least for now. Nilai walks up to her as proud as possible, she stands next to her and howls to the sky. There is an audience fast, dozens of wolves howl back.

Maria laughs and continues to laugh until the laugh becomes as hysterical as before.

Her stomach rips open and blood drips down, but she keeps laughing and laughing. It doesn't hurt, she says with a smile on her face. She squats down and squeezes: **It doesn't hurt**. Then she presses again: **It doesn't hurt**, there is the head. And one more time the last time, the child falls out softly. She laughs calmly: *It didn't hurt*. The child begins to cry, and she sees that it is a girl. Do you know a name Nilai? Chantal ze hears it in her head. Yes of course that is a very nice name yes "Chantal".

Nilai is crying, a moment later all the wolves come to her. At the sight Chantal they all howl at the same time. Ravens are flying down and it looks like they are bowing to the little girl. Even the devil seems to show respect for the newborn child in the pitch-black landscape. When Maria picks up the child, she thinks back to a dream she had already forgotten. How Maikel experienced something like this Maikel and Amy, Justin and Francis, but also Chantal.

How they went from a move to the end of the earth and beyond. She thinks why did that happen?

Then she remembers the child again the mutilated child who, just like her, had a curse from Namtillaku. But that child did not die, although death is very attractive now. Leaving life among the devils and demons, and then ascending to paradise. But something tells her that it is not so easy. Not now! God has taken His hands off me. He wasn't on my side at all. He never supported me. Not me Mikey and neither his family. I'm not to blame , that's God!

**I CURSE YOU ALMIGHTY LORD, POPE SAID
IT LONG AGO I AM GOD I MYSELF. NOT YOU,
OR ANYTHING I MYSELF AM GOD!**

**I MYSELF HAVE THE STRENGTH TO PUNISH
AND THE STRENGTH TO....**

To be forgiven ...

Of course, I should, but how? She is reminded of the Biblical text in the room where she was sitting :

For if you forgive men their mistakes, your heavenly Father will also forgive you. But unless you forgive men their mistakes, neither will your Father forgive your mistakes.

And the sentencing of Namtillaku :

Thou shalt kill for me Namtillaku, only then will I forgive Namtillaku for your disobedience.

And the contortionist 's story :

You may not go to Earth until you can forgive! If you cannot forgive, you will stay here forever .

Everything revolved around forgiveness. This whole hell is all about forgiveness. Why couldn't she understand that before? She gets it now, but why does a demon or god want to be forgiven so badly?

Has he done so much wrong or is everyone just misunderstanding him? It is not an unscrupulous devil!

Even if he looks and behaves like that. Life on Earth just hardened him. Like so many before him.

He's not the only one... But certainly not the last.

She looks around and even this place isn't that bad. She can't imagine staying here much longer, but even the loneliest darkest place has something soothing, something harmonious, and something peaceful. Here life is quieter and more relaxed than where it comes from and where people keep destroying everything for money or power.

There is no war or discrimination here, here life is normal as it should be. Even the greatest devil or demon has a feeling that has been proven. An outcast god or earth angel who are oh so bad in the stories are not that bad here.

Chantal starts to laugh and Maria feels a weight lift off her shoulders. Even if it's so damn black and godless here.

I'd rather be here than where I'm from. Where people judge you without knowing you. I would rather educate you here, then I know that you will end up well. This is paradise in a way.

Paradise for you and me dear, we have no distinction here. There is no power here, money is not important here. I can make up for my mistakes with you. A second chance at a silver platter!

Thank you **Namtillaku**, thank you **LUCIFER** I have asked for this for a long time. A second chance to make up for what I did wrong.

Very happy she walks with Chantal in her arms through the black earth. All alone, alone with her baby. She is the proud mother of a beautiful lady. She hears the squirming of the contortionists behind her. But don't pay any more attention to it. She has become what she always feared:

The queen of hell, and she's proud of it.

Suffering has turned into leading, and fighting and running has turned into righteous living. In a fraction of a second everything is turned around. But in a good sense. It's not all that bad here. She rubs her stomach and finds that her wound has healed and disappeared. Even the scar tissue that should be there is not there. Chantal looking at her with big blue eyes, smiles as she has never heard.

Such an innocent burst of laughter from a little little girl in such a dark dark place that they call home from now on. Fortunately, she continues with her child in her arms through the black landscape looking for a roof over their heads. She hears people cheering and screaming, so she decides to check it out. As soon as she enters the grounds of the cheering people, they all look her way at the same time and do not turn their eyes away. They all wear long black coats and call to her with the words:

**OH LYRIANNE , OH LYRIANNE , WHAT
HAVE WE WAITED FOR YOU!**

She grabs Chantal firmly and walks on but people keep shouting at her:

**OH LYRIANNE , OH LYRIANNE , WHAT
HAVE WE WAITED FOR YOU!**

There was nothing she could shelter her baby, so she tries to walk quietly. But when Chantal starts crying, the people get angry :

**LYRIANNE LYRIANNE COME HERE, COME
HERE, ONLY WE CAN TAKE CARE OF YOU,
LYRIANNE COME.**

They are chased by slow-moving people.

While their moving slow they still seem to catch up. Maria walks on with a lot of strength, each step seems to take more strength to move forward.

Until she seems to melt with her legs in the black sand.

She has faced hotter fires but this is a shitty way. Not like this, not like this.

Not now, I'll be there for you girl. The people just walk on slowly but she seems to sink into the ground every step of the way ...

**LYRIANNE COME WITH US, LYRIANNE
COME WITH US LIVE HERE AT THIS
BEAUTIFUL PLACE.**

Maria from an extreme effort seems to crawl out of the sucking sand and screams:

**YOU DON'T GET HER. SHE'S
MINE! SHE WILL NEVER BECOME
YOURS...** *Or do you Tallie?*

She hears a dark, heavy laugh in the distance, which seems to keep coming closer. Each time that damn smile gets closer it becomes darker in her path. The torches and the fire go out there is nothing more than the emptiness. Just endless emptiness, but she is not alone.

She has Chantal with her, Chantal's eyes seem to discolor. They give light one blue and one purple eye that glow in the dark and points the path to shelter. It's sort of a collapsed bridge. But they will make it, they will make it.

Chantal's innocent roar of laughter makes the fire in her mother's heart burn again. While the laugh keeps getting closer and closer.

If it sounds behind them Chantal turns her head 360° degrees and looks at him straight. Maria hears a scream and a screech, the torches come on again and the fire comes out of the ground again. Then Chantal starts to howl like a wolf. Maria can hear the stamping and flapping of dozens of wolves and ravens behind her. That slowly scare away the laughter in the increasingly lighter turning wasteland.

The people in the black cloaks and coats have also stopped shouting and are turning around too. When Maria looks behind her, she sees the beasts waiting for her. Every step she takes with Chantal, the animals come closer. If she moves one, the beasts put two. When the beasts get close enough, the ravens fly up and the wolves run to the dark hideout under the bridge.

The wolves all lie against each other and make a growling sound as if they were watching in the dark night of fear and impotence that awaits her. She holds Chantal tightly and curls through her soft hair. The name Lyrianne does not go out of her mind, she keeps thinking about it.

Who is or was that? And who gives them the right to call **Chantal** that way? **Chantal** is not *Lyrianne*.

Every thought of that name makes her sick. And why can only them take care of her? No, I can! I fucking can, and I'll show it too!

Chantal is going to be a big tough girl, that is no different when you see where she grows up in hell, but not nearly as bad as where mommy comes from, she smiles softly. Chantal squeezes with her eyes and she regains its normal color again as she looks at her mother.

The wolves still growl softly from the safe dark place.

Maria can only wonder:

Why the black coats called
her daughter Lyrienne and why the animals
were normal and there are squirming snake
people around?

Things she cannot understand. Everything
looks like hell but she doesn't feel that
way. This feels like home, together with
Chantal, her home. A restful place full of
death and destruction, judgment and
punishment. But for her a new beginning, a
new start, a new opportunity. She proudly
walks on with Chantal in her arms and
thinks about the future again for the first
time in a long time. Because what a bright
future they have ahead of them. The deep
devil's voice is gone and her life is even
better than before. Chantal also notices the
feeling of satisfaction. But that is short-lived
when they suddenly experience a rushed
feeling. But there is nothing or no one to be
seen for miles around. They hear the wolves
howling in the distance and howling
becomes crying.

They hear the ravens scream and then nothing at all but a dead silence. There is a feeling of utter fear in Maria while Chantal happily babbles Satana Satanana Satana.

Maria is getting more afraid of every Satan that Chantal says. But Chantal continues peacefully with every Satana she pronounces, her language becomes clearer and she becomes happier. Maria hears footsteps coming closer behind her, but still no one to be seen. The footsteps keep getting louder and the ground starts to shake. Maria runs away but everywhere she runs those footsteps follow her as if she is stuck in the labyrinth and the Minotaur follows her. She knows how that story ended but not this time. Minotaur or Satan they don't get her, they don't get Chantal. She hears words behind unclear and not identifiable in the beginning, but they become clearer each time.

The words form a sentence and come closer with each word. While Maria is still running for the innocent life of her baby.

The voice is familiar. She has heard Lucifer's voice sound before:

**YES RUN AWAY , RUN AWAY LIKE YOU
ALWAYS HAVE. SOONER OR LATER YOU'LL
JOIN US, RUN AWAY MARIA ...**

The familiar voice starts to laugh like she's never heard a laugh. He goes through the marrow and bone.

It goes below her bone and beyond. All Maria has is an icy cold and terrified feeling.

She runs right and left, but she can't escape the voice while it keeps getting darker. The ground bursts open and flames come out. She sees dozens of black shadows appear. It are the black coats and they seem to surround her. There is no escape, they are everywhere. They throw stones and shout at her and Chantal:

**WELCOME TO THE SHADED REALM
MARIA! GIVE LYRIANNE TO US ONLY
THEN YOU CAN SURVIVE.**

She feels a twinge in her head and feels all over her scorched skin but she can't worry about her head now! First get Chantal to safety. Those black coats are everywhere, what do they want from her? The black coats gradually come closer and the circle shrinks. Maria runs scared around but there is no escape for them. The circle is getting smaller every second. Then they are enclosed by those black coats. And one walks forward with a knife in his hand. He glares at Maria:

GIVE LYRIANNE TO US!

He approaches and shakes his head. It is fast so fast it looks like it is creating smudges. He holds the knife cowardly forward as he walks forward slowly. His head seems to shake harder and harder until his neck breaks. She hears a snap and sees his head shake down to his shoulder blades.

He tries to put his head back in place with his hands.

Then Maria hears again the breaking of a bone and the man is twitching on the ground. A man comes running up from behind and pulls Maria to the ground while the rest of the black coats now also come closer. She looks for Chantal and sees her walking towards the man with a bright blue and purple eye. Maria shouts:

NO DON'T DO IT GIRL, PLEASE DON'T.

Chapter VIII.

A New Beginning.

Chantal babbles and looks at the man lying on the ground, the man's head falls and he goes up in flames shortly after, while the man's body tries to stab Maria. Halfway through Maria, the body falls over and black sludge comes from his injuries. Anyone who comes into contact with it melts away. She sees the black stuff burning in the arms and legs of the rest of the black coat gang. The skin slowly scorches away while the muscle tissue appears to be melting. Slowly the arms become detached from the body and fall to the ground to continue to melt until nothing is left. Chantal sees it all happening and can do nothing but laugh. The man on top of Maria seems to be afraid of the little girl, with a shaking hand he tries to cut Maria but he doesn't succeed.

He throws all his strength into it, but he can't. Then he turns the knife shouts:

NO!

And stabs himself in his diaphragm. He gurgles unintelligibly and points to the little girl as he slowly kisses life goodbye.

Black stuff seems to bubble in the corners of his mouth and threatens to drip down.

Maria pushes the man away from her, she does not want this, she does not want to miss an arm or a leg. Three drops fall on her arm in the moment. She rubs it off manically, it's as thick as a drop of oil and she seems to be rubbing it into her skin... She tries to wipe it away with her shirt, it's not a smudge on her shirt but little black balls. They fall to the ground and bubble a little more and then burn holes in the ground. She scared looks to see if her arm is still attached. And don't understand that it didn't hurt her at all. A clock strikes six times in the distance. Finally, a clock again. A new day, a new beginning.

Day XV.

It is all of a sudden pitch-dark and ice cold when she picks up Chantal and walk away. She hears that damn laugh again, that scary dark satanic laugh.

She sees two bright green eyes appear. It is the only thing she gets to see in the way to dark surroundings. Somewhere must be light, right? Even the torches have gone out. The laugh begins to take on a sadistic streak and the eyes keep getting closer. Chantal begins to move wildly in her mother's arms. Maria tries to calm her down, but she keeps moving. She seems to be afraid of the provocative eyes.

Maria tries to do everything she can to keep her from falling, and puts her on the ground. At that moment she hears that voice again:

THIS HAS BEEN THE BEST CHOICE.

The footsteps come closer in an instant.

Maria sees fire trails forming as if someone has set a line of gasoline on fire. As soon as she wants to catch Chantal, she gets carried away by that bastard. Chantal screams after that it's dead silent again... The torches are slowly beginning to lit fire again. When Maria looks back in search of Chantal, she sees the dozens of wolves standing behind her. The front one gets a blue and a purple eye and growls at the rest. Then they turn and walk away with their heads down.

She immediately thinks sorry Nilai, I did my best. Slowly but surely, the entire environment is illuminated by the torches. But it is empty, just empty, there is nothing left except the wasteland and rubble. That's all there is, nothing and it doesn't feel the same anymore. Her child has been taken away by the greatest evil that ever existed. Which fucking asshole is stealing a baby? You only see that behavior in humans. But people only do things like that for money or power. He does not need money and power eats him whole.

Is he doing this for fun? The thought of why, in this quiet place drives her crazy. She feels a wet spot on her head and looks around happily asking for rain.

But it's not raining, that can only mean one thing the water droplets are back. A pure feeling of impotence overcomes her when she thinks back where things went wrong. Her thoughts go out to her girl, and how she is now alone and abandoned with him. There is something in the distance, a song that emerges through the wasteland. A beautiful song of honor and pain. It sounds like an old man 's throat clearing and a baby's crying, her baby at the same time!

She follows the sound with pure abandon. Until she sees light in the distance, a bright inviting light calls to her as she approaches. Full of desire, she arrives at the enlightened place that can melt even the coldest heart. There are contortionists like snakes sleeping in the corner, enjoying the meat on the fire.

A child is standing over a hole in the ground, pointing and pointing at her. Maria slowly approaches as the singing continues. She walks slowly and anxiously to the child and stares curiously into the hole. She soon finds out to her horror that the hole is filled with a thick blood-red substance that looks a lot like blood. The child speaks in tongues and points to the hole. Maria does not understand and asks:

What exactly do you mean sweetie ?

The child looks at her intently and pushes her head into the hole. The hole seems to keep getting deeper with each breath she can't take.

Maria soon begins to see images in the red blood that begins to boil. Then she gets her head pressed into the blood, all she hears the child say:

Paradotheíte stí dýnamí tou sataná!

She smells searing of the meat on a spit as she dips into the crater filled with hot blood. Gasping for air she hears Mark say:

***Judas I'll get you. I take you down to let you
know I've done .***

The child sounds like a hammer blow when
he says:

Páradósie , párradóssie María!

She is pulled farther and farther into the
hole by hands that appear to be forming by
hard bodies of blood and tissue left from the
limbs still floating around in the crater. She
tries to wriggle free, but the grasping hands
are too strong, while the blood around her
becomes as hard as cement and her eyes
slowly close. She hears the boy's voice say:

**Don't worry María we're not done yet! We can
go on with this endlessly and let you die millions
of dead.**

The child and Satan laugh in unison while
Maria takes her last breath in disbelief and
wishes for a better life. It is getting
very dark, but she still feels the sigh, the
familiar sigh when the soul leaves the body.

A little point of light forms, but not for long, it is gone in a moment. The one bright spot she's seen in a long, long time. A tip with the feeling of a hot meal in the dark winter months. Her only hope for a normal life. Scared and angry at the same time, she stands there in her greatest fear to date.

The infamous emptiness , there is nothing at all but black when she hears Namtillaku 's voice again:

You will be a exception of time. You shall live foreber. You shalt kill for me Namtillaku, only then will I Namtillaku forgive your disobedience.

As always be careful for the realm of shades. When you die touches the earth losses a piece of life!

You Maria Elizabeth Alaro are hereby condemned to an eternal life!

Two eyes form in the black infinity. They float towards her from the very back. She has no feeling, no fear or remorse, just anger, infinite anger.

When the eyes stop in front of her and the whole body becomes visible, she grabs the neck of the apparition and cold-bloodedly squeezes the life out of the apparition. Nothing goes through her when he gurgles and falls at her feet. The black sludge drips from the corners of his mouth. All she can do is laugh and watch how he's dripping with pain and laugh.

Soon, pins emerge from the ground again and she is pierced through. She doesn't blink once while being pulled down. Her gaze is icy as she is drawn back into hell through the void. The spikes unleash pure feelings of hatred and anger in respect of the waste, and the idea that Satan and Namtillaku still get what they deserve. She's going to repay the service that thought makes her happy, they will get what they deserve:

I OWE THEM THAT!

She laughs hysterically as she walks through hell's hot sandbox.

Everyone had passed judgment on her while she was alive, Mark, Mikey, the neighbors and people who didn't even know her. Everyone but especially those pill doctors.

Those damn pill doctors, one knew better than the other to tell condemn and write it down in her file. Is it any wonder that she got labeled with Unknown Tendencies.

**I GET THEM BACK, I GET ALL OF THEM
BACK ...**

I OWE THEM THAT!

Her anger turned to sheer hatred, hate him and her, hate every fucking one. Hate Mark and the pill doctors, but now even hate her own son. Thanks to him she has become so depraved, so damn alone, alienated of the world.

All thanks to that hot-tempered bitch of her so called son.

**I'LL GET YOU BACK, I'LL GET YOU BACK
FOR THAT ASSHOLE....**

I owe it to you!

Her eyes demand rest, but her whole body demands war. Doesn't matter how, as long as she gets it. Her bare claws are enough for her and they will see. Her whole body hurts but she keeps walking. She'll have to repay them the favor!

She hears something walking in the distance, the corners of her mouth slowly disappear into her cheekbones as she walks towards them. The thing runs away but she continues to follow him, she feels and smells the fear of the thing, the closer she gets the more she can taste it... Until the thing stops running and remains standing on the road. She stands face to face with him, an emaciated old man. While her lips give away her teeth and smiling she walks towards him while she gently and comforting says:

Everything will be fine, I will save you!

The man looks at her and gets on his knees.

His eyes do not speak of fear, no more when Maria snaps his neck with her bare hands and gives him a kiss on the forehead. His eyes slowly dim and she sees the tiny point of light fly away again.

No thanks you are welcome!

Her desire to destroy or kill has not yet been appeased with this old man alone. She walks on proudly with her head up. But when she hears a baby crying in the distance, her cold face melts and she thinks of Chantal. And how she reminds her of her own Mikey.

The howling is filled by a frightened scream, then it is silent, silent on the devastated plain. She hears chains clattering behind her and soon realizes that the pins are coming to pick her up again, but she has no fear, not now, that baby needs her! She hears a song coming from a distance and starts running. Behind her the pins come out of the ground and follow her every step of the way. But she has to go to those singing jerks she has to goddamn.

She'll get there one pin scrapes her leg while the other is stuck in her shoulder blade with a twist. She pulls herself free at a speed that it doesn't hurt. She feels her now-broken shirt getting wet, but she keeps running. The singing seems to come from all sides and it seems to move further and further away from her. She doesn't care about these games. She closes her eyes as she keeps running and seems to be floating through the air in the moment. She locates the sound as if it were right next to her and bends over.

She feels the wind on her back and hears the chains grab another, happily she gets up and opens her eyes. The chains has grabbed four of those black coats.

But her too and when the black coats are pulled she is torn apart by the barbs. She sees her arms drop and she is brought to her knees as a barb burrows into her skull and tears her skull apart. She sees half the braincase falling in front of her eyes and small pieces of tissue with the hair still attached and brains falling to the floor.

She falls down and feels her body having some aftershocks then finally her eyes close. And she is awakened again, from her eternal sleep. This time by a clinically smiling Satan who takes all too much pleasure in her suffering. She gets up and is not in pain, but the smile of that wretched dog does not go out of her head. That defiantly condescending fucking laugh of his sticks like only a vinyl record can. She gets the same desire to destroy him again. Again, she is consumed by her hatred of everyone. Again, she is the only one here she can trust.

**I KILL THEM ALL AND I START SMALL BUT
END BIG!**

While the cynical laugh goes on and on, annoying her to the bottom of her bone. All she wants is to bring him down, but that's not as easy as it might sound in her head.

He is in charge here, he and Namtillaku are in charge here. How do you handle that? How do you kill the devil and the king of hell without being a target yourself?

But apparently, she cannot die.

**THAT'S WHAT NAMTILLAKU DID TO
ME! THIS CURSE TO NOT BE ABLE TO DIE IN
HELL!**

And that child has put this into motion, the child in
the crater when I went and saw my first death.

That laugh goes on and on like a record
where there is no end and which
keeps going faster, harder harder and
harder. She collapses with her hands over
her ears, but it doesn't help. Her eyes turn a
bright purple color and her ears start to
bleed. She hears a high-pitched beep like a
dog whistle does. The beep increases with
every drop of blood dripping from her ears,
until she can't hear anything . Her eyes
water and hurt, it starts as a burning pain as
if they are rubbing a pepper in her
eyes. Soon it becomes a stabbing pain and
her sight disappears. But the pain
continues. Fearfully she walks on the hot
sand and falls.

Her hands and face are burning, her shirt
appears to be on fire and she smells burnt

hair. It hurts her head and it burns in her nose.

The smell gets so bad that it looks like sulfur is on fire. He's close, she can smell him. She feels panicked in the sand for something she can use. But there is nothing, nothing of value and nothing she can use. She tries to get up, but she can't. There is something heavy on her legs that keeps getting heavier and cuts off her blood flow. She now also feels it circulating upwards, she hears a hissing sound and is licked on her cheek.

**NO GO AWAY YOU WERE ON MY SIDE , YOU
WERE ON MY GODDAMN SIDE!**

She smells the sulfur digesting her, her whole body is on fire, but she can't feel it, she just smells it.

While her breath is slowly cut off by the scent and she becomes swallowed up by the snake like human. Then she hears the devilish laugh again and she breathes her last breath with the infamous sigh.

Chapter IX.

Hopeless.

It takes her a while to wake up but she knows she will wake up sooner or later. She looks back from the past and shuts down from it. She has something else to do than think back to then. They must survive in an ungodly world, the underworld as the contortionist named it... That Namma descendants and who killed her for the last time , talked about it.

The story of Namtillaku Namma and Marduk plays again in her head. *Maybe that might work* . Then it lights up and the sun burns heavily on her face. She sees Maikel in the garden playing a soccer ball talking to his imaginary boyfriend. He calls: **Heey pass the ball back** . The ball rolls back out of nowhere Maria is stunned.

*How is that possible? That kid is the devil
that bastard is diabolical blood.*

*You see you can... Why did you think you
couldn't? We can play soccer together, I said,
that right? Believe me next time!*

Maikel has a whole story with a self-rolling ball.

Maria watches in disbelief how much fun he has with himself. But when Mark comes home from the pub, her behavior changes and she immediately complains. Mark angrily walks out and shouts:

**HEY SEEK SOME DAMNS
FRIENDS! SEEK SOME REAL FRIENDS
BASTARD.**

Maikel kicks the ball away and walks in when he passes his mother, he looks at her with neon yellow eyes. Maria immediately grabs him by the scruff of the neck and locks him in his room screaming and screaming. When it is quiet Mark comes upstairs and Maikel immediately sits in the far corner of his room with his hands over his knees.

Sorry dad I'm sorry it won't happen again.

KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT PUSSY! You have no friends and why? You have no dignity and pride why?

You are no man! You will never become a man!

Then Maria hears Maikel screaming:

NO DAD DON'T, AUW QUIT NEE DAD DON'T... I don't feel it bastard, I don't feel anything! I told you to stop. Well I warned you just wait!

Then she hears Mark scream and it is quiet. She hears Maikel 's bare feet coming down the stairs. He pauses at the last few steps. Maria looks scared at the stairs. He sings something, something unintelligible. Maria comes closer, but at the sight of her boy she gets goosebumps all over her body.

He's covered in blood and his eyes have become yellow buck's scales. Scared, she tries to run away but all doors slam shut and lock.

Maikel screams after that the windows break by the high pitch scream. Maria jumps out of the window and runs down the street screaming and screaming. She sees Maikel coming after her, with the writhing body of a snake.

She shouts and screams but no one helps dozens of yellow eyes from behind the neighbors' windows follow her as Maikel catches up with her and slowly strangles her, saying:

**HAVE YOU SEEN ENOUGH NOW MARI OR DO
YOU WANT TO DIE MORE OFTEN?**

While she closes her eyes! She realizes that this is going to be an impossible task for her. And the words of Namtillaku that haunt her:

*Always be watchful for the realm of shades.
When you die the earth will lose a piece of
life!*

How would the earth be like right now? She has already died a few times.

How is the world right now? Goes through her mind when she slowly comes to from the shock.

Her eyebrows frown and her thoughts run to her. Is there another hell? Is this the realm of shadows? She's so consumed with all the stress of the moment, anger and hate that she didn't think!

Those who are not strong must be mean and those who are not mean must learn!

Has she forgotten the lessons of her own father? Learning is what makes us human.

She has been blinded by humanity's greed and display of power. Learning is what makes us human, whoever can learn from their mistakes will never lose a fight! The world will be broken, she is convinced, she has seen so many inexplicable things that it will also be true.

If the shadow world exists, there is also a peaceful place.

She hears that baby again and sees the little point of light in the sky, the same point of light as before and with that old man. The tip is flying around her head and she breaths it in. right after she breaths it in, she thinks how Chantal is here all alone. Taken by that jerk

As the baby cries on, she squints her eyes and just feels she's close. She's almost with her little girl. It is a feeling like none, a warm proud feeling, but an anxious feeling. She has to go to Chantal if it should kill her again, she has to try. But the desire is also back, the desire to do good. Does that bright spot have anything to do with that? She is crazy in the head because of the loving thoughts and motherly love that go through her.

She has to go to Chantal, but the feeling of hatred and anger was much better. No mercy and remorse for what you did but most of all no regrets from living. Being able to leave behind her the life they suffered.

And no questions about what if? What if I had done it differently what then?

What if I had intervened? Suppose I had! Suppose that... Goes through her mind as she continues her way to her little girl.

Again, she hears the chains behind her but this time she is not afraid. She gets up again, she dies again. But at least she now knows where to go! Above all, her head is a radar right now. The pins around her come out of the ground and surround her. Fire comes out of the tips and the barbs pinch her flesh. She sees the fire trails form again and come towards her. While the barbs dig deeper into her flesh. Then after a long agony full of pain she sees him. The king of serpents Namtillaku. He looks at her intently and gives her a choice:

**How much more do you want to
suffer Mariaa? Don't you still whatss
wrong. See Maria ssee!**

**I've learned I've heard and seen how
Marduk betrayed you.**

**I heard Namma's last scream. And I know
that you are not an evil God.**

*I Maria Elizabeth Maro forgive you
Namtillaku!*

Namtillaku smiles and blinks. With each time his eyes become more normal and his scales disappear until he is formed in his real shape. He nods his head in approval:

I did not see that coming, thank you!

The pins go back into the ground and the flames are gone. The ground turns brown again and the grass is green again.

I need to prove you one last service!

Lyrianne Lyrianne come here!

Chantal comes walking and says good job mum!

Something happens in the distance and a shape forms that comes closer and closer. Then he stops and illuminates his body. When she looks closely, she sees Maikel standing her little Maikel. He says:

Well done Mom, you needed a little help here and there but well done! You finally understood.

But how is that possible? Mikey? No Mikey?

Yes Mom your Mikey! Do you still have pain?

No, it's gone, it's gone Mike! I'm sorry, I'm so sorry ...

All right ma, meet Amy Justin Francis and Chantal here! We forgive you! You made your mistake right!

She takes Maikel's hand and sees a bright light. She smiles and says:

Yes thank you Mike we made it, you've made it too.

Chantal has grown a little and the half-year-old baby smiles at her more cheerfully than ever. Then they disappear and the sun and moon burn together on the lawn that has regained its normal color. And as usual, people walk to the shopping center for their daily shopping. No idea what happened before. While they happily go and resume their daily activities.

The end!

Epilogue!

Well that was another legend that you can add to the list. But one with a happy ending, as I had predicted a bit in the beginning. I hope you enjoyed it and the moral has come through. It doesn't matter how someone looks or behaves we are all equal. No conviction can weigh as heavily as one you have just heard or read. With impotence, which was central to a hopeless existence full of death and destruction. But even the greatest danger is a woman with Unknown Tendencies and later Homicidal Tendencies who enters heaven because she could forgive. Who lost her soul and found it again by thinking about the lessons of her father and actually giving up the fight.

Because people if we are not all looking for something to compete or trump, humanity will still be fine. Honesty must come first in your life and Maria knew that too. Only, as we all know, she often fell flat on her face because of it. But she kept fighting for her son and for her baby, even though her soul was gone.

Homicidal Tendencies we all have it once!

But use them for the right reasons!

Acknowledgment

First of all, you the reader again. I welcome anyone who is interested in my work. So, thank you all one by one. Without their fans, writers are nowhere!

Thank you!

Second and last my dear mother, who, like everyone else, has made many mistakes. But who still supports me every day and is my biggest fan like I 've never done anything wrong. Who forgives my every mistake and holds me when I need it. And everyone needs it from time to time. Maternal love is something you don't see so often these days any more, real maternal love I mean.

**SO, MOM I LOVE YOU AND THANK
YOU FOR EVERYTHING YOU HAVE
DONE FOR ME!**

Namtillaku got what he asked for.
Forgiveness for his mistakes and throws it
on another Tour.

Namtillaku has turned into something
he hated Before.

Forgiven and Blessed even though he is
betrayed.

Namtillaku will never forget his
errors Never forget nor repeat
his Mistakes .

But that is not necessary because without
forgetting You can also be Forgiven!

Only the real Namtillaku's among us
understand this, Because forgiveness is
fun but it also means a new beginning!

When you pass by the realm of shades and
see the light again, it starts a
new beginning and hope for a new day.

**Until you Quit with good intentions, they
will probe you that you also have the right
to be forgiven.**

**You will be an exception for
time. You will live forever. Thou
shalt kill for me Namtillaku, only
then will I Namtillaku forgive
you for your disobedience.**

**Always be watchful of the realm of
shades.**

**When you die the earth will lose a
piece of life!**

**You are hereby condemned to
an eternal life.**

† Signed Namtillaku †

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Notes ...

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Until next time!

