

To The People,

ALL IS WELL? ALL IS WELL IN THIS HELL FORE a Hustla, Parten me fore my shield Has BEEN Rusty and My Sward a bit doil; but as DA Prince in THE CONCREAT WILDERNESS LOCKED behind Razer wire and mile high gates, I maintain my inner being and steal mind to RISE UP OVER THE WASTE IN BROWN MONKEY SUITES. THEY WISH FORE me to hang my head, but I'm no ACTER. SO I PLAY MY ROLE AND THAT'S TO EXPOSE THE WEAK AND UNJUSTNESS OF THESE BORN SHITEATERS. THAT LET THEM TELL IT THEY ALL MAN, but quick to Tell ya Left the SACK.

Some WILL EVEN TELL Ya Suck Dae Lil Fella, THEN WHEN you say IT back your WRONG. You ASK FORE a Head up THY COMING THREE OR FOUR Deep while your in CUFFES, THIS IS JUSTICE?

WHEN THE buy good's FORE PENNIES, but SELL THEM TO YOU FORE CLOLERS. YOU TRY TO SAVE YOUR MONEY. THE GOT A SYSTEM THAT TAX YOUR ACCOUNT, SO NOW THE GETTIN YA MONEY FREE, IF THAT AINT Robbery. But they say IT COME WIT THE Justice SYSTEM.

THEN THEY SAY US AS GANG MEMBERS ARE COWARD'S, YET THEY GOT A BIG SIGN IN EVERY █████ INSTITUTION you visit THAT Says(WE NEVER WALK ALONE) THE WE ARMLESS IN THIS SPOT, BUT THE WALK AROUND WITH A CAN OF GAS THAT LOOK LIKE A GLOCK NINE. You beat ONE OF THEM DOWN, THATS A OUTSIDE CASE. EVEN IF HE OR SHE Spit in YOUR FACE. THE SMASH You, You get SENT TO OUTSIDE HOSPITAL. THEY ONLY GET TWO WEEKES OFF WITH PAY, THATS JUSTICE!

From my understanding, it is written that only he with out SIN can judge the SINNER. So why all these people sitting up there like they should be honored with the UPMOSTRESPECT? THEY JUST AS SINFUL AS I OR ANY OTHER IN THIS CONCREAT KINGDOM. But you, THE PEOPLE, pay them toacted a role that they are not qualified fore...

WHY IS IT CALL THE Justice system, but in all we truly see NO justice. I'm a middle age (32) man with one son, Based most my life by one woman then two and finally Ma and my Daug Lil Big Man (S-Pop) REAL Father been in prison since my single digits. I have a LIL BROTHER I'LL DieFore. He a Web Rap ARTIST (Young Trap Da Boss-) He THE BETTER HALF, ME. I'm the one in and out the Juvie system slang gun's. Long hair with the world owe me type of attitude, And at 16 I was sent to D.O.C, on the ADULT

SIDE THERE I GROW UP AS A CHAIN-GANG PREDATOR RUNNING WITH THE NAME BRAIN DULDES ONLY TO BECOME INSTITUTIONLIES. ONCE I WAS PLACE BEHIND THE DOOR ONE THIS SAME MAX STATUS I'M ON NOW. I HAD NOTHING ELSE TO DO, SO I PICKED UP GANGSTA NOVA'S AND READ THEM OVER AND OVER UNTILL I COULD READ AND UNDERSTAND. IN DOING THIS I STARTED HEARING SMARTER. PEOPLE TALKING AND WHEN I ASK THEM TO TELL ME THIS OR THAT, THEY ONLY LOOKED AT ME CRAZY. THEN I TOLD MY SELF IF ITS ANYTHING I WANT TO KNOW I'LL DIG FOR IT.

I USE TO READ OLD SCHOOL GONIES AND ICE BRUG, KANSAS, MACING GANGSTER. I COULD FEEL THEM, BUT THEY TIME WAS OUT OF PLACE. SO I FELT LIKE UP GRADING BLACK NOVA'S. SO I WROTE MY FIRST ONE (CRIME LORD'S IV) OH IT WAS THE FIRE LET THE BLACK'S TELL IT. THATS ONLY BECAUSE THEY COULD FEEL THE PLOT, BECAUSE THEY WAS LIVING IT.

THEN MY HEAD WAS BIG. SO I GAVE IT TO A OLD MUSLIM. HE WAS A BOOK CRITIC. I MEAN HE READ ALL TYPES OF GOOD BOOK'S. SO WHEN HE READ MINE I RAN TO HIS ROOM THIS WAS AT (MARTIN C.I.) ONE OF THE VIOLENTE'S CAMP'S IN THE STATE I WAS AT THE TIME 19 OR 20 AND BANGING WITH THE BIG BOYZ. I ASK SO? HE LOOKED AT ME AND SAID, GOOD PLOT. I SMILED. HE SAID BUT ITS TRASH! MY HEART CRUSHED. SO HE SAID, YOU GOT TO TEACH YOURSELF DIS AND DAT. SO I WENT TO STUDLING UNTILL I CAME INTO WHO I AM, I'M DA PRINCE OF ORGANIZE HIP HOP CRIME, SOME CALL ME THE URBAN MARIO PUZO. SO MY FAMILY STARTED PUTTING MY PEN TO THE TEST, AND CAME UP WITH CATEGORIES OF ALL LEVEL'S. I TOOK THEM ON SPREADING MY SKILL AND BUILDING MY CRAFT. SO I LOST IN A CONTEST TO A GOOD FANTASY SHORT STORY IN 2008. THEY SAID FANTASY IS MORE CREATIVE THAN ANYTHING ELSE, WELL HIGH TECH SPIES AND STUFF. SO I MADE IT MY BUSINESS TO DRAW UP MY OWN REALM OF FANTASY AND BRING UNTHOUGHT OF FIGURES. SO I CAME UP WITH THE HALF VAMPIRE BORN HALF ANGEL (XERXES) IN THE RISE OF THE (VANGELIC STONE) SERIES. SO ENJOY AND TELL ME YOUR IDEA'S ON UNKNOWN CHARACTERS YOU FEEL WILL GO GOOD. IF NOT AND YOU WANT TO SEE IF I'M DA PRINCE, THEN FEED ME A PLOT AND I'LL MAKE IT A BEST SELLER SHORT STORY FOR YOU AND POST IT ON MY BLOG FOR YOU AND THE PEOPLE... TRY ME! ALSO I HAVE THREE POEMS POSTED THIS WEEK BY MY CLOSE AND DEAR FRIEND (JACK M. BRUNCH) WHO IS ALSO THE WRITER OF THE THOUGHTS OF XERXES AT THE END OF EVERY EPISODE, SO SHOW MY DAWG SOME LOVE. WELL WIT' LOV I END THESE WORDS FROM THE HEART OF DA PRINCE.

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LIKE ALWAYS THE SOUND OF SO MANY MIX TONES, OF CRIES, AND SCREAMING ECOED THROUGH OUT THE DARKNESS OF THE LIVING FOREVER FOREST. THE MOVEMENT ALSO WAS HEARD ALL AROUND, AND ONLY THE LORD SKY KNEW WHAT CAUSED ALL OF THEM. FOR IN THIS BEAUTIFUL AND UNIQUE FOREST THAT CANNOT CHANGE ITS SCENES WHERE YOU CAN NEVER SEE THE SAME ONE AGAIN. THIS MADE THE PLACE NO END AND PEOPLE TO GET LOST. ONE OF THE REASONS WHY SO MANY THAT RAN TOO IT NEVER MAKES IT OUT TO TALK OF IT. IT ALSO IS ONE OF THE DEADLIEST PLACES, IF NOT THE DEADLIEST IN THE STONE KINGDOM REALM.

FAR ABOVE THE TREES INTO THE BLACKNESS THAT COVERED THE LAND. IN IT HUNG ONLY ONE OF ITS TWO MOONS WAS OUT TONIGHT. THIS WAS THE SIGN THAT TOLD ALL THAT THE WOLVES WERE HUNTING IN EVERY CORNER OF THE FOREST.

YES THE WOLVES PACKS COULD BE FOUND RAMMING THE GROUNDS. WHILE OTHERS MOVED HIGH UP IN THE BRANCHES OF THE HUGE TREE'S THAT WERE IN SOME AREAS BUILT INTO SMALL VILLAGES. THOSE WHERE MOSTLY IN THE TOPS OF SOME OF THE TREES.

XERXES LET THE CALM WINDS BLOW INTO HIS FACE. THIS WAS NOT GOOD. FOR THE BLOODY SMELL THAT FLOATED ALONG THE WINDS FOR A RIDE CAME UP IN HIS NOSE. AND THESE MANY SLEEPING THAT HAD ALREADY TAKEN PLACE THAT NIGHT, WAS WAKING. THE BLOOD HUNGRY INHUMAN LIKE BEAST BEGAN TO COME ALIVE.

HIS FINGERS GROW ANOTHER INCH. HIS GRAYE'S WHITE EYES HAD BECOME TWO FULL BULL'S OF BLACKNESS. HE CLOSED HIS EYES TIGHT AS HE USED HIS WILL FROM HIS BETTER SIDE.

"YOU CAN DO IT." THE VOICE TOLD HIM. FOR EVEN IT KNEW THAT THEY TOGETHER ARE THE ONLY WAY TO KEEP THE BEAST AWAY.

"YOU MUST CONTROL IT XERXES," THE VOICE SEEM TO BECOME A WHISPER.

HE FELT HIS KEEN SCENTS GROW SHARPER. HIS NOSE BEGAN TO PUSH OUT FARTHER THAN THE ALREADY WERE.

"SO MANY LIVES DEPEND ON YOU." HE IS AN ANGEL TOLD THE EMPTY ARE AROUND HIM. FOR IT KNEW THAT THE VAMPIRE SIDE OF HIM, HAD NO MATCH FOR ITS EVILNESS IN THE REALMS.

HIS LONG FINGER THICK BLACK LOCKS HUNG DOWN PASTED HIS SLIM YET MUSCULAR SHOULDERS. HIS NOSE WAS ROUNDED AND KIND OF BIG. IT WAS NOT POINTED LIKE THOSE WHO SKIN WAS PELLER THAN HIS. HE WAS BROWN SKIN CLOSE TO THE INDIANS OF GOVTORNALLY. WHICH HE HAD NO RELATION TO. HIS FULL LIPS ARE ONE OF A AFRICAN DESCENDED. JUST AS WELL AS HIS STRONG FEATERS. HE WAS WELL BUILT AND IN THE TIP TOP IS IN SHAPE. WHAT WAS NEEDED IN

HIS Field OF WORK ON THE battle GROUNDS.

HIS STRONG THICK LEATHER LIKE WING'S, Had Replaceable blade Formed Feathers were Nicely Folded in place on his back underneath THE SILK Cloak THAT Hung down his back. THE RIM AND edges OF IT WAS TRACED IN GOLD magical THREAD, WHICH WAS USED TO MAKE THE CLOAK. THEN A FEW MORE SPELL'S FROM ONE OF THE BLIND Apostles. IT TOO HAD THE MIND OF ITS OWN. ALSO IT HAD OTHER MAGIC THAT XERXES DID NOT EVEN KNOW ALL OF IT. ALL HE KNEW WAS THAT once he put IT OVER HIS head AND He quickly VANISH from all SIGHT. Yes IT had been a gift FROM THE ONE BLIND Apostles FORE HIS BIRTH INTO THIS Realm. ONE OF THE OTHERS PASTED ON THE GOLDEN eye SHARP SWORD'S, THAT he had GROWN TO master

THE SOLID gold Blades WITH COLORFUL Jewel's THAT were old signs IN THE middle OF THE blades THEMSELVES. THE handles were IVORY WITH RUBIES IN THEM. THE ODD SHAPE OF THE SWORD'S was what gave him THE HIGHER Level when using THEM. THEY WERE A EVER 24 inches LONG AND THREE INCHES WIDE. THE IVORY handles THEMSELVES WERE TWELVE INCHES LONG AND A HALF INCH THICK. LIGHT AS A JAR OF SPRING WATER. Yet STRONG AS ANY STEEL IN THE REALMS. THE RUBIES also had MAGIC IN THEM AND THE BRACES AROUND HIS WRIST HELLED THE SAME TYPE OF RUBIE. THEY WERE MARRIED, SO THEY CAN SUMEN THE blades WITH THE WAVE OF HIS WRIST. He Felt himself calm down to the point HIS GRAYES WHITENESS had come back To his eyes.

"SKY Help me CONTROL Fag." He WHISPERED TO THE GOD He was RAISED TO TRUST into "XERXES." THE WHISPER WAS NOT THE VOICE, BUT ONE THAT ROAO ON THE BREEZE OF THE WIND. XERXES WITH OUT MOVING LET HIS EYES SKAN THE DARK AREA AROUND HIM.

"Come my SON." THE VOICE CAME SO CLEAR IN THE DARKNESS. IT WAS AS IF SOME ONE WAS WALKING UP ON HIM. LOOKING AROUND HE WAS NOTICING THE SWITCH movement AROUND CHANGING POSITION. PULLING OUT THE DARK SIDE OF HIMSELF HE TURN HIS EYES INTO THE BLACK ball's ONLY TO GET A BETTER LOOK IN TO THE NIGHT.

SEEING NOTHING BUT SMELLING AODL SENT THAT HE HAD NEVER SMELT BEFORE, "WHO ARE YOU?" XERXES QUESTIONED THE DARKNESS, IN HIS CALM TONE. HE ROSE WITH A ANIMAL QUICKNESS RISING UP TO HIS FULL SIX-ONE HEIGHT.

ONLY THE DARKNESS AND BREEZE COULD ENJOY HIS NICELY MADE 209 POUND FRAME. HIS HANDS WERE NOW HOVERING CLOSE BY HIS IVORY handles. THEY WERE COVERD IN THE SAME BLACK GOLD TRIMMING'S. SILK CLOTH AS THE CLOAK. THEY TWO WERE FILLED

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WITH UNKNOWN MAGIC THAT HE KNEW NOTHING ABOUT.

THIS WAS HIS THIRD NIGHT HEARING THIS BOOMING yet familiar noise, THAT was only a after thought, but now it was here around him.

He looked only to see a few yard's away checked off in the darkness was Gamble, WHO WAS HIS GUARDIAN AND CLOSE FRIEND. Gamble was grayish white gorilla. HE TWO LOOKED AROUND IN THE EMPTINESS.

XERXES POINTED AT HIS EAR, SEEING THE SIGN Gamble SNOK HIS HEAD. FOR IT two had heard the voices.

RIGHT THERE IN MID AIR BETWEEN THE AREA OF THE TWO COMBATS LOOK LIKE SMALL GRAINS OF SAND WHICH WAS GIVING OFF LIGHT. IT WAS AS IF THE GRAINS OF LIGHT moved like DUST'S COMING TOGETHER INTO A BIGGER BALL OF GOLDEN SUN LIGHT THAT BEGGIN QUICKLY LIGHTING OF THE AREA.

SEEING ENOUGH AND KNOWING HOW MAGICAL THE FOREST IS, CAUSED XERXES TO MOVE SO FAST THAT IT SEEM AS IF HE BENT HIS ELBOW. BUT THE SIGN OF THE GOLDEN GLOW SHINED OUT AROUND THE BLADES, WAS THE SIGN OF HIS DEADLY WEAPONS FREEDOM OF THEIR SHEATHS.

"WHAT IS IT?" Gamble deep voice broke the silents between the two. He moved ready to battle ANY FOR THAT FACED THEM. He moved in closer but still on the huge branch that sheltered him.

THEN ONCE ALL TOGETHER, THE LIGHT BEGAN TO TAKE FORM. Gamble inhaled some air and his eyes lit up a crystal blue. THIS ICING DEATH CHILL ONLY FROZE THE AIR he held in his mouth. IT WAS A ICE BALL THAT HE WOULD BLOW OUT AT HIS ENEMY ONLY TO FREEZE THEM IN THERE POSITION.

"LA," HIS MIND CALLED OUT TO THE GOD OF APES. "BE MY STRENGTH." SLOW AS THE THOUGHT CAME OF HIS MIND, HIS BODY BEGAN TO GROW INTO HIS FULL 70 FEET AND WEIGHT OF A LITTLE OVER A TON. HIS FORE HAIR BECAME OF STONE,

"IS THIS THE WAY YOU WELCOME YOUR BLOODLICKIN XERXES?" THE QUESTION CAME FROM THE FACELESS BEING THAT NOW ONLY HOVERED IN MID AIR. THIS CAUSED XERXES BLACK EYES TO WIDE IN SIZE ALL FROM DISBELIEF OVER THE HOVERING BEING. IT WAS A LIGHT IN HUMAN OUTLINE WITH THE GOLDEN GLOW OF XERXES SWORDS. BENEATH THEM SMALL HELPLESS CREATURE RAN FOR SHELTER, IN FEAR OF THEIR LIVES.

THE HUMAN SHAPED GLOW WAS DROPPED IN A CLOAK THAT SEEM TO HIDE ITS FULL FIGURE. IT TOO HAD BEAUTIFUL LIGHT WHITE LOOKING WINGS THAT SOFTLY BEAT THE AIR WHILE FLAPPING. THEY MADE NO SIGN FOR THE EAR TO CATCH.

"WHO ARE YEE?" XERXES CALLED OUT AGAIN HIS PUZZLEMENT UNDETECTED IN HIS

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Features.

The head had no structure, but you could see a mouth when it spoke. Then there were glowing slit's for its eyes.

"I am as I come, I come as I am, I come as a Angel sent by THE Supreme being." He answered and his booming tone held a sign of pride in his words.

"Supreme!" Was a statement when it came out Xerxes mouth.

"Yes, maker of all living." He explain more to Xerxes, so that he could have a better understanding of the one.

"But you?"

"Yes the brother to your mother and Queen ruler of the celestial city of angel's," He cleared more for the halfling to get a better understanding. "Yes I am head of the supreme ones army, I am the archangel Graybrill."

Not understanding the presents of such a powerful undefined angel caused him to shake his head and just as quickly as he pulled his weapons he put them away.

Seeing his master Grumble let the ice ball vanish and the vapors exited out his nose. He leaped over the space between him and Xerxes. While in mid air his form return to normal only to land next to Xerxes.

The angel shook his head to show his appreciation. "Thank you my young Prince." Graybrill spoke up. "Yes Xerxes, you have heard my voice many times before this night. But in the days that have come and gone - So I know you wish to know why I have come to you."

Xerxes eyes narrowed. "Yes," His tone low as always.

"Well first you must know that at such a early stage in your life as a hand baby. Your mother gave order to have you casted off the marital mountains peek out side your mothers kingdom. Before you was saved from death, you did not cry. Being at that tender age, you showed no fear of the unexpected. Seeing this the one, right then assigned you to a mission and destiny. Also you are the only one of your kind. The one, spared your innocent blood. It was said that you will bear a new nation. Yet, before this is to be accomplished. You must save the land. Because as we speak the land is dying." The angel fell in to silents once he had explain the future. That was already waiting.

XERXES last for word's, yet full of so many question. Let his eyes scan

THE FOREST, FLASHES OF ITS LIFE IN CLAYBRAKE. THE FLOWERS THAT YOU COULD SOME TIMES SEE BEFORE THEY RAN AWAY. THE FRESH SMELL THAT WAS RELEASSED AFTER THEM ONCE THEY CLEARED THEIR SYSTEM.

HE SHOCK HIS HEAD JUST WHEN PITY WAS OVER THROWING THE EVIL OF HIS HEART. HIS EYES CLEARING UP UNTIL THEY WERE ONCE AGAIN WHITES GRAY. THE HEAVINESS THAT OVERCAME HIM WAS THOUGHTS OF ALL LIFE HE SEES DAILY IN THE LAND. "HOW CAN THIS BE?"

GAYBRILL ONLY LET HIS HEAD HANG AS IF SAYING, HE TO FELT PITY. THEN THE EYES GROW WIDE.

"IN TIME YOU SHALL SEE, BUT WE CAN NOT WAIT THAT LONG." THE BOOMING VOICE OF GAYBRILL CAME OUT OF THE FACELESS ANGEL AS IT MOVED CLOSER TO THE TWO-SOME.

THEY LIGHT SEEM TO RELEASE RAYS OF HEAT LIKE THE SUN. XERXES MOVED BACK NOT LIKING A LOT OF BRIGHTNESS OR HEAT. AS THE BREEZE THAT BLOW IN PASTED THROUGH AND HIS CLOAK DANCED IN IT. TAKING TIME OUT TO ENJOY ITS SELF WITH NO TROUBLE AT ITS MASTERS HEEL'S.

"NOW, AND WHAT AM I TO SAVE THE LAND FROM GAYBRILL. I MEAN WHY SHOULD I WANT TO SAVE A LAND FULL OF SO MUCH BITTERNESS, HATE, AND DEATH." HE FREEZE IN THOUGHT LETTING HIS STATEMENT LIVE ON THE OTHER TO MIND. "JUST MAYBE THIS IS A GOOD THING." HE FINESSED HIS THOUGHTS, THEN LETTING ALL THE BLOOD THAT EVEN HE HAD SNEAKED RUN FREE. IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO MAKE IT IN THE FOREST.

THE SOUND OF NORMAL bat's flying at a full speed chassing smaller bugs FOR A MEAL WAS HEARRED. THEY ONLY PULLED GAMBLE ATTENTION.

"I HAVE NEVER SEEN OUT SIDE THIS PLACE." HE SPOKE UP WAVING A OPEN HAND OVER A PART OF THE FOREST IN THEA AREA. "SO OUT THERE!" HE POINTED THROWS A OPENING IN THE TOPS OF THE TREES. BUT THERE HAD TO BE MUCH WORST, HE COULD ONLY IMAGINE THE OUTTER KINGDOMS. THEY WERE THE REASON SOMANY PEOPLE OR THINGS RAN INTO THIS FOREST.

GAYBRILL HELLED UP ONE HAND. "WAIT YOUNG PRINCE. YOU MUST NOT JUDGE ANY THING. TILL YOU HAVE SEE ALL THING YOURSELF. FOR THERE IS GOOD IN THE LAND, BUT EVIL OVER POWERS IT KNOW."

XERXES LAUGHED OUT POINTING AT THE BEING. ACTING LIKE IT HAD MADE SOME TYPE OF JOKE. "GASP." HE YELLED OUT. HIS TONE BEING HEADED A FEW ~~TREES~~ DOWN WHICH THE WIND CARRIED IT.

"Do you call me out my name?" The slits narrowed as the voice tone rose a little higher.

Xerxes hummer vanished and he did not like the tone shot at him from Gay-brill. He thought of combat, but how could he beat this?

"Release your thoughts on any movement." Gaybrill let him know he could read his mind. Xerxes looked in wonderment then ask.

"If there is good were is it?"

"In the Kingdom's under spell's of the jewel's," the angel explain, seeing now that Xerxes was clearing his mind.

"I believe nun, for if there was." Xerxes stated feeling hate in his heart. "Why did a loving angel sentence her first born to a act of innocent death. When he was only a hand baby?" He finally asked.

"Things are already waitin and as only a angel not even I can predict what he does writin."

"If I take this mission." Xerxes just had to ask. "Will I succeed?" He looked over in the pit's of the slites, causing their eyes to lock.

"An answer that only he knows Xerxes...." Was all it said letting the last word trail off....

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FAR OFF in the mist that covered a huge portion of the forest floor. The sound of movement could be heard over many moans, crys, and steale clashing against steale.

In a umbrella shape small straw hat leaping was a old warrior. He came over his opponent quickly to not waste anytime. For you never know how fast a group can grow of wolves in this forest that was their homeland.

The warrior softly landing in his special cheater skin boates. Without looking back at foe, he yanked his chain. WHICH THE OTHER END WAS AROUND THE WOLF NECK. WHEN YANKED THE SHARP RAZER LINK THAT MADE UP THE FULL CHAIN. ALL BUT THE SILVER DAGGERS ON EACH END OF IT.

He took the wolf head clean off its big shoulders. Blood sprade out one of the open main artery. Before the headless body fell apone the unseen ground do to the mist, but there it shook untill completely lifeless.

Before the chain had come fully back to its master, Nicodemus was already in motion. He went in a low sweeping roundhouse. It was rewarded by flipping one of the wolves off its feet. crashing to the ground, it growl in disappointment.

Already a few steps of yet another move. Nicodemus was moving so fast on light on his toes. He worked his chain now like a whip master. He had it turning and twirling around. Then he swapped his ~~curst~~, causing the chain to pop out swiftly and the end of it drag into the beast before him again. Stopping the charging of it. The dagger tip reached out the back of the wolf head. Brain fragments mixed with blood was hanging on it. The wolf was fastly dying and taking up its human form.

Nicodemus had a sign of humor in a smirk that now showed on his stern facial features. Fore just then cutting his eyes across the way. "YEE NI-MI-hil-pe?" He yelled over to his partner, who at the same moment was spinning with grace and rhythm in a old fighting style he had taught him.

"No thank you old fella." The Highlander shot back. His sword and arm blades cutting into the hide of any werewolf that was foolish enough to rush in at him.

He soon came out his spin, but with a cross way's thrust. Then he just paused. His sword pointing at the throat of one of the werewolves. Blood dripped at the base end of his sword.

He smiled and at that moment in a slow motion the werewolf head flopped backwards only hanging on by pieces of its very hide. Blood sprayed out its veins into the face of the Highlander.

"Oh hell," He quickly backed away wiping the blood from around his eyes, not trying to be caught off guard. He just like anything else in the forest. You get a small cut more less than being bathed in blood. That you have become a target as prey. Fore all the creatures think soaked bloody flesh will be come like a pack of ant's fore open loaf of bread.

The last standing werewolf was moving in slowly. He did not fully understand his act, but cowards don't run in their blood line. His vision was not very clear and due to all the blood his nose was clouted. So he

Trusted in his seeing and hearing abilities as he moved in.

He was lead with one of his huge arm's pointing out and the long claws of the paw were visible. His other one held up over his head in a constant winding motion while slowly crept forward.

Nicodemus chinked eye's took notes of his foes every assess. The open mouth full of long sharp teeth. He noticed its growling toward him, subhong from parts of his mouth and ran from one side of it.

The bigger beast was covered in a upper body brace. Then a armored bottom of an knight's uniform. Its big hairy clawed feet were covered in nothing. It eazed in more not really caring if it lived or died, just as long as the elder went down also.

"Brainless." Nicodemus whisper very clear. Only god fore meader, he then thought as the area between the two got smaller.

Nicodemus quickly swong his razors edge around like he was a whip master, in reading himself for a strike. The link blades whistled through the air above his head while circling over the blade runner head, reading his next act.

This caused the werewolf to try and sneak a peak up, then back down at his victim. He had seen how fast and good the blade runner worked its unique weapon.

It paused as if a bright thought had come to him. He brought up his arm revealing his wrist cross bow. Aiming it in line with Nicodemus to take him out.

Nicodemus seeing this narrowed his eyes to complete tunnel vision. (click)! He heard the hairy beast release the small spear flying freely in his direction. The old season warrior mind moved with life living speed that kept him alive this long besides his life stone.

This move bought out the conscious magic that were in the thread in his cheater skin bootes. Once in the speedy mode he spent ins just when the small arrow slid past the back of Nicodemus shoulder blades. Only to fly past harmlessly some place else.

With his left Nicodemus swong a back hand move. This caused the chain to flair out and rap around the werewolf. Nicodemus smiled at the now helpless creature. It was now gift rapped in the chain. The

Razer Links cutting into it when it moved.

Nicodemus took his chain in both gloved hands and with all his ago strength. He yanked the weapon, which caused it to howl out in its final death cry. For the sharp blades cut into the werewolf with ease. The razer ripping clean through the flesh and bone, then freeing its self from the body clean cut. Nicodemus kept his feet moving as he danced. He worked his beloved Razers-Edge in circles and loops.

The Highlander only smiled at the old warrior dance. Once he stop the chain hugged its self around his body.

"Well done, well done," he clapped moving forward quickly closing the gap between them. They banged each other wrist like a pound.

"Aiye-ga-ta de-dances ma-ve." Nicodemus explain playing the style he saw the young warrior use earlier.

The younger man only shrugged. Then both men hearing the sounds of the rushing bloody, flesh eaters coming. They took a picture of their work in mind. Soon other predator would find the area to take a victory meal they did not even create.

Before they moved away to a hole by tree. The ground next to another tree cracked open and roots from it pulled in one of the dead bodies for its meal. Now it was forever in its resting place. In the ground trapped in the roots which had torn holes into the dead. The roots will stay into the body using its every assess to grow new life.

The body that layed in peace, the body parts were beginning to creep away. Unseen in the mist carrying the parts were very small creatures. They looked something like humans, but the size of ants. They also walked with ants over land and ground for their homes. Accompished with four arms and razer sharp rows of teeth. They loved flesh, as where ever it was they could sniff it out from miles. Their eyes jet black and the males had tails like scorpions. Their poison was a substance called pale that can cause temporary or permanent paralysis. It's how much they release in their victims.

The men ran everything unlike the ants. The female had wings and took care of home unless sent to scout.

Nicodemus looked at the moving body parts, then shook his head. He

Was so glad, that he was NOT A FLESH EATER OF ANYTHING OR EVERYTHING. THOUGH He had spent many years as a slave and servant to the Van-Pelt's and their Kingdom. There he had witnessed so many killings and bloody meals, some not even dead yet, still to this day his belly couldn't take in the unholy way of beast.

"Hey, they too got ta eat." Draged the Highlander while patting the old one on his back. Then quickly not wasting anymore time, the pair went for a tree knowing the bloody area would soon be filled with flesh eaters fighting over the left overs.

"Blood." Nicodemus pointed at the blood that still covered his friend face.
"DrayFus ma-se'git-a-wee."

DrayFus smiled at Nicodemus to hide his uncomfortable position. He knew tonight only one moon was out and all that moved was hunted by the many predators that called the forever forest home. Knowing this the two moved at a quicker pace. Far above in the huge trees that in some of the parts of the forest survivors made home and those that were close to one another formed a small village like scene. Yet, the chances of survival was a lot better.

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The wind blow his thick locks playfully in its light rush. Xerxes stood there on the branch with his hand stretched out palm up. His eyes grayed white as if he was dead.

Gaybrill waved his hand only to cause a black crystal to appear before him. Gamble eyes were wide open in amazement.

"TAKE THIS Vampire Crystal." Gaybrill wave his hand causing the jewel to slowly drift over to Xerxes and hang in the air above his out reached hand.

"THIS CRYSTAL WILL give you UNIMAGINABLE power THAT ONLY THOSE IN A GODLY realm can control. IT will give you RULING power OVER ALL THING." WITH THAT SAID THE CRYSTAL DROPPED IN XERXES HAND. IT CAUSE A SURGE TO FLASH THROUGH HIM WITH QUICK FLASHES OF THE WORLD'S CRUMBLING. IT JERKED HIM BACK A FEW STEPS.

Gamble began to approach Xerxes side. Gamble threw up his hand causing Gaybrill to wave his hand, and like nothing he was pushed back. Gamble SHOT HIM A EVIL LOOK WHICH DID NOT EVEN MOVE GAYBRILL IN ANY TYPE OF WAY

"IF you touch that crystal, before you even blink you'll be dead." Gaybrill explain. He pointed over to Xerxes who was shaking while energy shot into his body from the crystal.

"Now only three living things can touch this crystal and might die." Gaybrill explain, so make sure the others know this as well. Gamble as you all complete this mission with the Young Prince."

Right then Xerxes was shaking him self out the dare he was just in. "What happen?" He asked feeling so much strength an energy in his body.

"Be sure you never let another touch this crystal. For the first time they do they will surely die. You Xerxes and one other in the land with the one you call Sky can hold this jewel." Gaybrill explained again.

Xerxes looked the jewel over, then at the wave of his hand, Gaybrill made a pouch appear before Xerxes. He took it notice that it had to be made from the pure jungle.

"So how close this work?" Xerxes asked knowing that finely he would have a meaning for why he was alive. He put the crystal away in its pouch then placed it inside his samurai attire.

"You must get into ever kingdom in the land. Once your in reach their jewel. Then hold the vampire jewel over it and it will together with your strength suck the magic out of it. In doing this the jewel will grow in power also adding more into you. But once all the jewels are inside that one then it will control this jeweled realm forever in one hidden kingdom." Gaybrill fell silent feeling his first task was now over.

Xerxes shook his head. "This sounds easy!" He stated looking over at Gamble who only shrugged.

"But that's only talking about it. The actual mission will be very testing even life threatening." He went on to say.

"Yet it will be a journey worth the risk." Gamble spoke up ready for the mission that was only said to be a prophecy.

"You are the already chosen one, and one of the best with two swords. The one has ever seen in the jeweled realm. Thanks to your great friend and trainer Nicodemus the old samurai, who just maybe better." He paused then what was his eyes on Xerxes who's face was in a ball.

He shook his head. "You also have Drayfus and Gamble." Gaybrill pointed at

"THANK YOU," Grumble said with a gentalmens bow, THEN HE SHRUNK HIM SELF SMALL THE FINGER. Then jumped onto XERXES SHOULDER.

"HOW CAN I PUT THEIR LIVES IN DANGER FOR A MISSION WRITTEN FOR ME?" XERXES spoke UP FEELING THE WEIGHT OF THE THOUGHT ON HIS STONE LIKE HEART.

They all fell in silents, WHICH WAS SHORT LIVED DUE TO THE SOUND OF A DEATH CRY OF IN THE DISSENTS SOME WHERE FAR AWAY IN THE DARKNESS.

"THIS ALL WAS WRITTEN FOR NOT JUST YOU BUT ALL LIVING AND DEAD. THE ONE YOU CALL SKY HAD THIS WROTE IN STONE, THE MOMENT YOU WERE COUGHT IN MY ARMS."

Graybrill explains an showed THE motion OF HOW HE COUGHT XERXES AS A BABY.

"SO BEING THE ONLY VANGELICIT IN THE JEWELLED REALM, CAN YOU SAY YOU NEVER WONDERED WHY YOU AS A BREED, WAS ALONE?" THIS CAUSED XERXES TO THINK INWORDLY CAUSING AN UNANSWERED SILENTS. FOR IT WAS TRUE, XERXES HAD ASK HIMSELF ALSO THE SKY BUT GOT NO ANSWER.

"THIS JOURNEY WILL GIVE YOU ALL THE KEY'S TO YOUR REASON OF BEING." WAS ALL SAID BEFORE GRAYBRILL BODY SEEPED AWAY INTO THE AIR. HIS FIRST ASSIGNMENT IN XERXES LIFE WAS COMPLETE AND THE WRITTEN PROPHESIES WAS OFF TO ITS BEGINNING. TO BE CONTINUED

XERXES SAT ALONE AT THE TOP OF HIS MOST LOVE TREE. THIS WAS WHERE HE WENT AT TIMES TO LET HIS MIND FREE. IN THIS AREA HE COULD SEE THE TOP OF ALL THE OTHER TREE'S FOR THIS WAS THE HIGHEST IN THE FOREST, HE CALLED MOTHER. THE MOTHER OF ALL THE OTHERS. ALSO HE COULD SEE THE BLACK AND ITS TWO MOONS. TO HIM THIS WAS BEAUTY. THEN LOOKING TO THE NORTH-EAST HE COULD SEE HIGH UP IN THE MARYAL ROCKIES. HE COULD SEE THE WONDERFUL GOLD STAR OF HIS MOTHER'S CASSOL IN THE KINGDOM OF ANGEL'S -- HE SETS,

I BEEN THE RULER OF THE FOREST, (HE SAYS)

THIS NEW MISSION IN OTHER KINGDOM, (THE VOICE)

I WILL BRING THIS REALM OF MAGIC STONES TO PEACE, (HE SAY)

IF THEY WANT LET FREE THE STONES TO SAVE THE REALM, (HE SHOOK HIS HEAD)

WHAT OF THE ENNEMIANT THAT DON'T KNOW; (THE VOICE)

THEN EVEN I WILL FEAST ON THEIR BLOOD, FOR

I WILL DIE EVIL BEFORE I FELL THE ONE

WHO SPARED MY BLOOD, (His eyes darken and his Fang grow as evil over comes his thoughts)

"QUINTESSENTIAL FEELINGS"

WITHOUT YOU,

I'M ALONG WONDERING DEEP IN A TORRENT OF PAIN,

THE FEELING'S FOR MY LOVE CAUSE'S,

TEAR'S TO FALL LIKE RAIN.

DIDN'T YOU SEE OR UNDERSTAND THAT YOUR HEART IS MY TREASURE?...

THE GIVING OF MY UNCONDITIONAL LOVE IS A COMMITMENT FOREVER?

ARE MY FEELING'S IN VAIN,

BECAUSE I PAILED ON UNPASSABLE TEST?

THIS HEARTS THRONE IS WHERE MY QUEEN REIGNS ABOVE THE REST.

MY QUEEN,

KNEW YOUR KING LOVE'S YOU,

AND BEFORE YOU KNEELING THROUGH ETERNITY,

I WILL GIVE YOU ALL MY HEARTS,

QUINTESSENTIAL FEELING'S.

By: Jack Branch#R17203 MAY 2006

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"MY LOVE IS DEEP"

THERE WOULD BE NO SITUATION WHERE,
I WOULD DENOUNCE YOUR LOVE,
BABY EVEN AT THE POINT OF DEATH.

I'LL RATHER DIE LOVING YOU THAN LIVE A COWARD,
YOU HAVE GIVEN ME YOUR HEART,
AND YOU WILL NEVER HAVE TO LOVE AGAIN.

I'LL BE THERE FOR YOU IN GOOD AND BAD TIMES.

LET'S TAKE FULL CONTROL AND POWER,
TO DO WHAT WE WANT TO DO; DO IT FABULOUSLY.

LET'S DESIGN OUR OWN LIFE,
THE WAY IT MAKE'S US FEEL HAPPY AND COMFORTABLE,
REGARDLESS OF THE CRITICISM'S.

LET'S TAKE THE POWER TO LOVE EACH OTHER,
BABY WHAT WE WANT IN LIFE,
AND DO IT PASSIONATELY AND HONESTLY.

BABY COMING TOGETHER IS THE BEGINNING,
KEEPING IT TOGETHER IS PROGRESS,
AND WORKING TOGETHER IS SUCCESS.

BABY ALWAY'S REMEMBER,
MY LOVE IS DEEP.

Dec. ~~2008~~ 2009

By. Jack Branch #FR172C3

"I LOVE YOU"

SOMETIMES LOVE HAS A WAY OF PLAYING WITH THE HEART,
ESPECIALLY WHEN TWO PEOPLE REALLY DON'T,
KNOW EACH OTHER FROM THE START.

BUT WHAT'S AN RELATIONSHIP WITHOUT SOME FIGHTS?
THOSE COULD BE SOME GOOD TIME'S,
BECAUSE AFTER THAT COME'S MAKING LOVE,
AND TALKING ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT,
ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT,

I AM TRULY SORRY FOR CAUSING YOU UNNECESSARY PAIN.
AND JUST MAYBE I'M THE ONE WHO'S GONE INSANE?!

JUST HOLD ON AND TRY NOT GET TO DISCOURAGED AND WORRY,
AS YOU'LL BE NEXT TO ME QUICK FAST AND A HURRY.

SOMETHING'S JUST TAKE A LITTLE MORE TIME,
BUT ALWAYS KNOW THAT YOU WILL ALWAYS BE MINE.
I LOVE YOU!!!

By: Yuk Branch #R172C3 Dec 2009