

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON EDEN'S FALL FOR A WHILE NOW. TO ME ITS MY GREATEST CREATION. I WILL PUT LITTLE PIECES OF MY CHAPTERS IN THIS BLOG IN HOPES SOMEONE FINDS THEM AND IT PEAKS THEIR INTEREST. MY GREATEST AMBITION IS TO BE A PUBLISHED AUTHOR BUT THIS MAY NOT HAPPEN SO LONG AS I AM WHERE I AM. MY HOPES AND DREAMS ARE BEYOND THIS PLACE. I AM CURRENTLY IN SCHOOL FOR WRITING FOR CHILDREN AND TEENAGERS WORKS. BUT THIS BOOK IS NOT THAT TYPE OF WORK. IT HAS ITS DARKER POINTS. ITS GOT A LITTLE BIT OF EVERYTHING SO I DONT REALLY KNOW WHICH GENRE TO CLASSIFY IT IN. IF ANYONE HAS ANY IDEAS LET ME KNOW.

## SECTION FROM "EDEN'S FALL"

### PART OF CHAPTER 4

I WAS COMPLETELY STILL AS I CONTINUED TO LISTEN ~~TO~~ TO MY MAKER'S VOICE BUT HOW COULD ANY WORDS OR ACTIONS ATONE FOR MY OWN ACTIONS.

"BUT YOUR ACTIONS CANNOT GO UNPUNISHED. NOR CAN YOU BE ALLOWED TO REMAIN IN HEAVEN."

"FATHER," GABRIEL ASKED "IS IT POSSIBLE TO NOT PUNISH EDEN AS SEVERELY AS LUCIFER AND HIS ABILITIES OR EMOTIONS IN WHICH HE WAS CREATED WITH STILL REMAIN ~~IN~~ INTACT? LET HIS BEAUTY REMAIN TO A POINT BUT TRANSFORM HIM INTO SOMETHING ELSE?"

"ALTHOUGH GABRIEL, YOU ARE TOO YOUNG TO FULLY UNDERSTAND WHAT IT IS YOU HAVE ASKED IT WILL BE DONE ACCORDING TO YOUR REQUEST. EDEN YOUR NAME WILL NO LONGER BE AS SUCH BUT INSTEAD NEPHILIM FALLON. YOU WILL NO LONGER SEE THE SUNSHINE OR FEEL THE WARMTH OF IT BUT INSTEAD LIVE FOR ~~THE~~ ETERNITY AT NIGHT, IN DARKNESS AND COLD.

"YOU WILL BE A DESOLATE WANDERER, AND TO SURVIVE YOU WILL FEED OFF MY GREATEST CREATION --

MANKIND. THEIR BLOOD WILL SUSTAIN YOUR LIFE, FOR WITHOUT IT YOU WILL SURELY DIE. YOU WILL BE KNOWN AS A VAMPIRE. YOUR BEAUTY WILL BE YOUR GREATEST ENEMY AS IT DRAWS THE HUMANS TO YOU BUT ONCE THEY LOOK UPON ~~AT~~ YOU IT WILL BE THE LAST THING THEY SEE WITH THEIR EYES. YOUR HUNGER WILL OVERPOWER YOU CAUSING YOU TO FEED UPON THEM AND THEIR VERY LIFE BLOOD. THIS IS YOUR PUNISHMENT. UPON YOUR OWN SHOULDERS ALONE SHALL YOU ENDURE IT. UNTIL ETERNITY IS NO MORE TO THE EARTH I CAST YOU."

I FELT UNBEARABLE PAIN COME FROM WITHIN MYSELF. THE PAIN INSIDE ME MADE MY EARLIER AGONY SEEM ALMOST NONEXISTANT. I LOOKED AT MY MAKER WITH PLEADING EYES AND THEN TO GABRIEL. I SAW GABRIEL'S MOUTH MOVE.

"I'M SORRY." WAS THE ONLY WORDS I SAW UTTERED FROM GABRIEL'S MOUTH BEFORE EVERYTHING WENT BLACK.