VRILZORA

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Chapter #1

ALL GONE

No one could have ever imagined what would happen that night, there was nothing left... It had seemed a nightmare came to life.

It was a cold snowy night, Blood soaked the white snow and corpses laid as far as the eye could see. Zoriel and Melody returned from hunting down by the village's stream, upon their return, their eyes bore witness to the savagery that once haunted the lands. Suddenly he sprang and ran to his home but as he ran, his surroundings were too much for him. He still could not believe what he saw, it was a brutal massacre. It had seemed the closer he got to his home the bloodshed got worse. Men, women, and even the children had been slain. People who he recognized growing up in the village. He had arrived at the front of his home but he began to shake, he fell to his knees.

Melody: It's alright...

Melody was behind him, she placed her hand on his shoulder and helped him back up.

Zoriel took out a dagger tucked behind him which he used to hunt with. The front door was nearly broken apart, it was scratched up and blood stained all around it. They slowly entered through the front, Zoriel went in first while Melody held the back of his shirt to stay as close to him as possible.

It was a complete disaster, their home was torn up and most of everything was broken or misplaced. There were scratches on some walls, some had holes through them as if someone had been slammed against them, and one had blood stained on.

Zoriel stood still, he stared at the wall but for a moment. Tears flowed down his face but he covered himself. He was afraid of the truth, although he already knew...

Zoriel: Who could have done this?

Suddenly, a loud shatter was heard from across where they stood.

Melody: No! Wait Zoriel!

Zoriel ran to the main room where he believed the sound came from. He opened the door... he was right.

He had always thought it was just a fairy tale that was told to scare children to sleep, but in front of him stood one of those, feeding on the flesh of his mother.

