

[1]: Despair:

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I am what you will come to fear. I am the one that will haunt your waking thoughts and the darkest reaches of your subconscious. I am the one you will come to rely on as that last constant. I am the one you will come to hate, the one that will find you in the cold, in the dark, with the stink of decay around you. If death is to be your salvation, I will prevent you from it. If light is what you seek, I will ensure an eternal darkness surrounds you. If life is what you seek I will strip away all detail until an infinite plane devoid of any structure becomes your lifes tapestry.

With misery comes pain, with pain comes the anguish and desperation that will drive you towards ever desperate acts, acts in themselves so cruel you will grow to fear and hate yourself. With self-loathing comes resentment of ones peers, with resentment comes the venom of nameless actions of horror upon your fellow man.

In a world of soulless conformity, of rampant disregard for oneself, of forced arrogance and the violence of misinformed prejudice, I am that single constant that unites humanity, that single banner that retains social cohesion. All other human constructs will fail, all other perceptions of life will be tainted by my actions, and your actions as you come ever closer to my ideals.

I am what you will come to fear. Soon you will no longer be able to feel, to dream, to hope, you will soon give me a corporeal entity for my own bidding, you will become *Despair*, the very personification of pain and suffering.

The End....