

The End I could not Evade

Pandora's Tower - Game Over

Von Nalahime

What could hurt a beast...?

I ran as fast as I could. I had to hurry! Faster ever faster! My feet seemed almost to fly over the ground, so fast did I want to be... By her side...

Useless...

The stench of the "Masterflesh" I had in my bag, seemed to perfectly fit into the scenery I saw before me: A drained land without water nor life. A land I did not want to see...

The flowers she had sowed in the small field of green, a little left from the tall building, were all long gone it seemed, even though it could have been only a few minutes since they had died.

The birds I had always heard, when I returned, were silent or maybe... even already dead.

The wind - I actually loved at this place – non existent... No sound, besides the hard and loud beating of my heart, pounding in my chest, almost giving me a feeling of sickness.

Too late... I am too late...

Slowly did I walk forward, hearing the crushing sound of the dead grass under my boots. Forward towards the door of the place we called "home" for some time now – she and me.

I know... You will find me, won't you?

I stepped through the door I had quietly opened with trembling hands. With every step of my feet did I become more restless.

I stopped in the middle of the big room, where she had been most of the time. Waiting for me to come back to her – unsure, worried, scared – and now...?

I only stood there looking around the room, seeing purple blood smeared on the ground and the walls, everywhere...

I heard a sound behind my back and pained did I close my eyes knowing, "who" or better "what" behind me stood. My heart ached with regret and guilt.

Silent, not moving, was I waiting. Waiting to find my end...

Elena... Forgive me...

I was torn apart in seconds, not even able to let out a single scream. No suffering, no pain...

Could I have done something to evade this fate of ours?

Could I have done something to keep my word to you?

At least one promise could I keep. I am with you, even now. Forever...Even if it is different from what we have imagined...

We'll always be together, right, Elena...?

This voice - not knowing who it belonged to - echoed in her mind, giving her a feeling of peace... and yet...

Every single time she heard it, did something in her ache. Something that wanted to be let out, but nothing could come, for she was a beast without tears. Unable to shed a feeling of pain, besides a scream. And every single time she did scream... Hurt... unbearable hurt...

But what... could hurt a beast...?