When I died just seconds ago, I then reawoke. I fight the burning inside.

Nothing seems the same. The night is brighter, the sky is vibrant. I need to

feed, my cruel intentions haunting me. I lust for one thing: the source of all

life that flows through our veins. It bleeds from our hearts, it pumps through

our brain. Fight with all your might. You have been left to die. I call upon my

inner strength to fight away the pain. My weakening body fights against my

brain. Fight with all your might. The lust has become too much. Let the hunt

commence, for tonight is a feast I won't forget. For tonight and forevermore I dine on blood.