# Journal

**Edwin Bradford** 

Sanguine

Hello my name is Sanguine I am 17 years old and I live with my mother in boring old house up near what is the Northern Great Woods on one of the mountains that supposedly splits the world in half, my mother found this old journal in some old ruins and said I should document my thoughts. Well I think this is dumb, but whatever.

## May 24, 767 of Lich's Age

Today my mother took me out to scavenge these old ancient ruins. Mother said that these old ruins used to be owned by an ancient civilization about 16,000 years ago. I was hoping to find some treasure but all we found were some broken-down machines. I tried to find out what was broken but I couldn't figure it out. Mother said that it was a construct created to guard these ruins. I think that is a stupid Idea, maybe if I can find a working one I can get it to do my chores hmm...

It is now a regular thing for me to accompany mother while she scavenges ruins for trinkets and treasure to sell to the traveling merchants that sometimes make their way up. Mother says that I need to start getting serious about what we do as it may someday save my life. From what? All that is up here on this mountain is the random wild animal and the occasional demon. I just wish mother would trust me with a weapon. It would be awesome to be able to shoot a bow

June 20, 767 of Lich's Age

Mother has decided to train in in using a bow after a wolf pack broke in searching for the meat we recently cooked. One of the wolves bit me and I now have a big hole in my arm. Mom says that it is not life threatening and that with proper care it should heal quickly. I hope i get a cool scar.

July 12, 767 of Lich's Age

Since the wolf attack, mother has been teaching me how to hunt. She also has been teaching me about the different Kinds of monsters in the world. I wonder what I will do with my life. I don't want to be a scavenger like mom having to risk everything just os we can be able to feed ourselves. But it makes mother happy when I go with so, so I guess it can't be all bad

## August 2, 767 of Lich's Age

I have been having this repeating dream. I have had it before but recently it has been happening once a week now. All I remember from it is a glowing white man with bloody hands Kneeling near a woman, when I approach the woman appears to be mom. And then everytime I see her face it shocks me awake. I feel like I should Know this man, maybe i'll ask mother.

#### August 3, 767 of Lich's Age

I asked mother about my dream and she said it must have been a nightmare. She asked me to describe the

man and when I told her the man was glowing a pale white and had dimly glowing green eyes like me, she had a terrified look on her face and told me she doesn't Know. When I tried to ask again she snapped at me saying she doesn't Know. I don't Know what got into mom, I hope it's nothing I did.

### December 14, 767 of Lich's Age

I met the most amazing girl today. She is so beautiful And has the most amazing red eyes. I saw her when I was looking around for things to sell for mother in an ancient ruin. I spotted her spying on me she said she has too nervous to approach me. Her name is Lilin She has beautiful glowing skin that seems to radiate warmth she also has small pointed ears like an elf. She says she want to see me again so we set up a date for next week when i go scavenging.

#### December 17, 767 of Lich's Age

I went on my date with Lilin today. We met by the same ruin where we first met she said she had something for me and led me to a small pile off broken machine parts admit the scraps was a small

pistol it had really cool gold inlays on the side of the handle. Lilin and I fixed it up. Lilin asked to see it and she then whispered something and a purple haze began to form around the pistol. Then as soon as it appeared it was gone. When asked about it she just smiled and said she gave it a little enchantment she learn when she was young. The pistol seems to shoot harder now. Lilin is so amazing!

## December 21, 767 of Lich's Age

This is so fucking stupid, Mother has now forbidden me to see Lilin as she apparently thinks she is a bad influence on me and can sense a bad omen coming. I think she has been in the ruins for too long. She never lets me do anything on my own. Well tonight that is going to change I am going to see her again tonight I'll sneak out after mother goes to bed.

#### December 23, 767 of Lich's Age

I have been seeing Lilin almost every night now, Tonight is different as she says she has a special gift that

for me and that it will change our life forever. I think i'll ask to marry her. After that I'll introduce her to mother and she'll see how perfect Lilin is.

December 24, 767 of Lich's Age

it is done

December 25, 767 of Lich's Age

Mother....Mother .... I'm so sorry Mother ...

February 3, 768 of Lich's Age

I guess I should write what happened that fateful day. The day I fucked up. Mother, you were right about Lilin, turns out she was a succubus. Used me to get to you I should have just listened to you. I didn't even know what was happening until I heard the gunshot and the splatter of blood on my hands. She controlled me and used me like a puppet I blacked out and when I awoke She was gone and I was

greeted with the sight of your corpse Oh mother, I would do anything to have you back again. I buried you out back next to that old pine tree we used to sit under when I was young. It wasn't until I started burying you I noticed you had something in your hand. When I opened you hand it was a brilliant bronze gear on a small sliver chain. It's the only thing I have left of you. Apparently this was supposed to be a birthday present for me. I guess this is my last entry as I do not want to carry around my failures. I am setting off tomorrow to become a monster hunter. I guess I can thank mom for all the lessons. Mark my words mother, I <u>WILL</u> have my revenge, I'll make that bitch pay for what she did to us. One day soon I feel it.