

I began to write in my journal...

"I stir and sigh, pain rushing through my very body, warm, moist blood flows across the threshold, cries of mercy escape my lips, and the bite of eternity caresses my throat...

...The intensity of hell overcomes me and as I open my eyes a new fire awakens within them. My heart is broken into pieces as my soul is taken, the emptiness filling with power, strength, and blood lust...

...My senses heighten and the element of magic turns in my veins. I shed my humanity as the breath of immortality fills within my lungs...

...The transformation becomes final when I pierce the flesh of my first victim with my newly developed fangs...

...My mortal aura changes, and my past life becomes only a memory. I have a new alliance with death and darkness now, they become my shield and save me from my demise...

...I am neither living nor dead. My whole self is in the balance of purgatory where my heart, soul, and mind fight continuously against each other and the flames."

...I put my pencil down and close my journal. I wrap myself into a ball on my bed and my eyes start to gently close with each passing minute. I begin to fall deeply in and out of dreamland and nightmares. In my dreamland everything is perfect and I sleep as if a newborn babe with soft features and even breathing. My nightmares, however, are filled with unimaginable creatures stalking me. My breathing becomes staggered and uneven, as sweat starts to form on my face and I shiver and shake uncontrollably.

I scream in shock and awake from my nightmare. I grab my pencil and journal and begin to write where I left off...

"Time is no longer of the essence but is instead trivial. Day and night become rolled into one and as the sun and the moon cancel each other out, twilight over takes the world. This is the only time the world can see me for my true self, even though the reflection is no longer there for me to see...

...I no longer sense that a spirit exists in me. I no longer believe that neither Satan nor the Lord Himself will take me into either of their kingdoms because of the creature I now am...

...I become tangled in a web of love verses hate, not being able to decide which one to follow for each have abandoned me and left me frustrated and confused...

...However, even though my touch is cold and blood no longer flows within my veins I know my heart is still there and is waiting, waiting for the one who can make it warm again. So more unbearable than in my past life is the longing and passion I feel for the waiting and searching of my one true love...

...Being marked for eternity by the gashes on my neck, I must protect myself from the others for if one notices then chaos will escape and the chances of my kind become limited for their secret will be out...

...The bondage of blood is more powerful than anything to my kind. It is the life source that permits our existence in this world."

...I reread my passage one last time and then close my journal. I lie back on my bed and think for awhile. Tears soon start to fall down my cheeks as I realize my own secret, for my nightmares are actually my reality.