

Written by



HEKATE





The place she was looking for has finally appeared,
She charged straight in but felt strangely weird
The sanctuary itself was very huge and vast
"But where do I find Success?" She timely asked

In the darkness; "All that came here we're all the same, did you come here seeking for power, wealth or is it fame? "You know there's always a price in order to gain, the people before you however, were left utterly insane!"





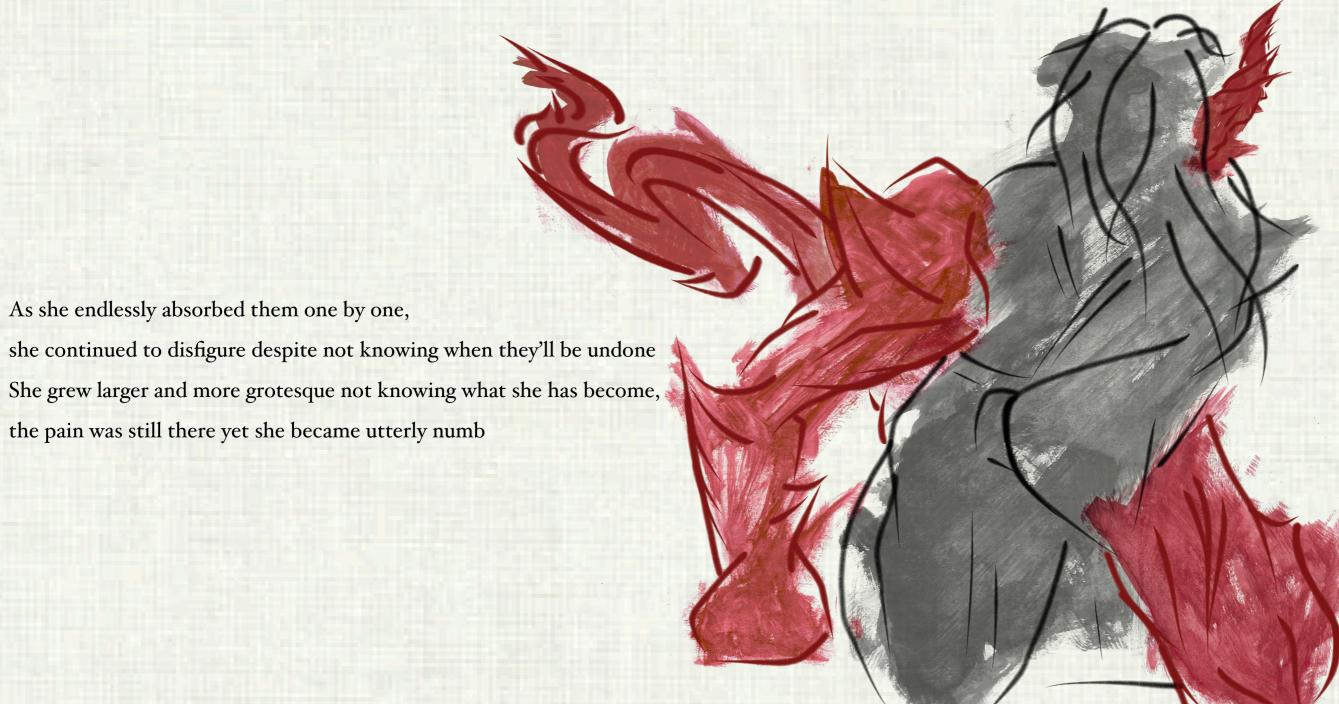
At first, she was alarmed but then she knew
it was the cold hard truth that the Witch began to spew
"Only one is true and will grant you what you desire,
pick a false wisp will only leave you under a quagmire!"

The intel was correct, and the Witch didn't lie
but she had to do it or her father would most likely die!
She came very close and stretched out her hand,
she began to absorb the wisp strand by strand









As she endlessly absorbed them one by one,

By the end there was only two, yet torment and endless pain is the only thing she had gone through Success was right around the corner and her will only grew! Was all of this worth it, only she knew

