

Part I: "The Insanity of His Loss"

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It was the definition of epic. The love these two cats had for each other was beyond all words and comprehension. Their names were Lightstorm and Darkshyne. It was almost a war for Darkshyne, trying to prove to his Stormy that there was some fur for every fur, but he finally won Lightstorm's undying love 9 months earlier. The belligerent young cat had finally entrusted his heart and soul to Darkshyne after enduring a life of pure hell. But that had all ended abruptly in the blink of an eye...

So there they were, in the middle of a small but majestic forested area, Darkshyne clinging tightly to Stormy, terrified of the now damned future he faced. "Stormy don't leave me here! Please!", he screamed desperately, as the blood continually flowed from the deep, self-inflicted wound of his one and only. The dying cat looked up to the one he ended up trusting, tears soaking his face fur as he tried to speak. Darkshyne put a paw to his 16 year old lover's muzzle in an attempt to heal the wound, to no avail. "Kitten, don't talk... e-everything's gonna be ok. I promise you'll be ok."

Darkshyne was mewling and crying desperately and hopelessly, trying to stop the massive bleed out from Lightstorm's slashed throat. The fearful cat looked around frantically, hoping beyond hope he would see someone on the nature trail across the creek bed. His eyes darted back to his beautiful soul mate. "Stormy...Kitten... just please, hold on... IF THERE'S ANYONE AROUND! HELP ME!! GODDAMMIT PLEASE HELP MY KITTEN!! My precious soul mate... I can't survive without him!! MOTHERFUCKER SOMEONE FUCKING HELP!!!"

Darkshyne's mind was clinging desperately to flashes of everything good that ever happened, trying not to let his dark, twisted, hateful mindset come back. Their first kiss, first date, their songs for each other....all these memories were fading into Darkness. As Light took his final stuttered breath, his eye color fading, Darkshyne started screaming in blind insanity and tears. "No! No no no Stormy god fuck no! Come back! This isn't happening, kitty boy! Come on god please, open your fucking eyes! You and me, your stupid fucking Dark! We're supposed to grow old! Raise pups! Get married! God what the fuck have they DONE TO YOU?! STORMY!!!!"

Darkshyne's insanity came back full force in an instant, he screamed Lightstorm's name over and over again as he tried once more to use healing power to save his kitten. As Darkshyne realized there was nothing that could be done, his mind began crumbling at an alarming rate, nothing mattering to the lost, desolate cat any longer. He was completely alone all over again. Someone had heard all the screaming and called the police.

Three officers, two male and one female, approached the frantic feline as a distant ambulance siren wailed closer. One's expression became shocked and heartbroken, realizing the situation. The other two approached, maintaining their composure, the female speaking with sincerity in her voice. "Sir, I'm incredibly sorry for your loss, but we're going to have to ask you to let go and step away." Darkshyne jerked his head around to look behind and started laughing insanely. "Fucking humans. Too fucking late as always! I don't care if you are cops, fuck the human race! It makes me so fucking sick! Every last one of you disgusting humans were always tormenting me and Kitten! Never once offering sincerity or love! Well it's too fucking late now you scumbags! See this? He's fucking dead... suicide! You understand?! SU-I-CIDE!!!" The ambulance

roared down the street, driving over the curb through the park, and stopped at the small tree-filled haven of Lightstorm.

The officers were trying to reason with the now deranged Darkshyne. As the paramedics rushed in with a stretcher, the cat screeched hatefully as he wrapped his arms tightly around Storm. "Fuck no motherfuckers! Fuck you all! You're not touching a fucking hair on my precious little star!! All you'll do is throw him on a fucking table for a goddamn autopsy! It was.... I-It was.... SUICIDE YOU ASSHOLES!! All because you scum of the earth humans!!" The officers and paramedics tried to reason with the angry, hateful cat as he constantly screamed back. Dark's rage became so out of control that upon glaring at them again, they burst into flames.

The frenetic feline showed shock and surprise at first, but the expression quickly transformed into a dark, twisted smile. "How does it feel, human scum? Mine and Kitten's never-ending pain, rage and hatred...HOW DOES IT FUCKING FEEL!!!" The now twisted fur began laughing, watching in delight as they were burned to death. He turned to kiss Light one final time, his eyes filled with pure loneliness and contempt for the human race. "K-k-kitten... I'm sorry I failed you my precious little star... I swear. One fucking day, I swear upon our love... it will fucking happen..." The darkness, rage and hatred within Darkshyne had returned, stronger than ever before. He licked the blood from his arms and paws, mewling and hissing hatefully as he vowed to obtain power and wipe the human race out of existence, no matter what the cost.

~To be continued~

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