

It was an time of horror for a man on his way to a dungeon located near by a ominous tree grave. He was being dragged by the hair by a dark figure bring him closer to the entrance of the dungeon which was a small cave. The man woke up on the floor of a small torture chamber that was cover from ceiling to wall in blood from either direction.

After seeing this, the man panicked and began twist and turn his body to loosen the ropes that where tied to his body. After several struggling hour of twisting , pulling, and turning, the man was finally freed from his confinement. He tossed the ropes aside and darted towards the door that lead to a ominous looking hallway. He began to look for the exit in a hasty manner.

Lurking in the blood soaked room was a dark figure. “ So you want to turn this into a game...” it said quietly as it turned into the shadows.

“Where was the door? I know I seen the door to down stairs somewhere over here!” The man said to himself in a fearful manner. He got himself lost while running around looking for the stairway that lead down to the first floor.

“Where do you think you are going” A voice that had both a male and female tone to it spoken out from the shadows. “Why won't you just let me be!” The man screamed as he darted to the opposite direction that the voice was coming from. Looking around, the man was searching for escape route or possibly the stairway that could save him from whatever that creature had planned for him.

He continued to until he seen a light in a far stance of a hallway. He dashed for the light. As he got closer to the light he could make it out as a window with the moon shining down from it. He leaped for the window forcing himself through the glass causing it to shatter into pieces. He fell to the ground with a loud crunch sound. He had broken his leg and fell unconscious....

“Hello? Did that feel good?... You don't look well. Let me fix you up (laughs sinisterly).” ...

The was a sound of a blade swooshing and the mans head was chopped off. Blood bleed from the shoulders of the man's torso. His vision was fading away fast and soon became darkness.

A eerie incantation could be heard in the room that man died in. The man's head woke up to the ominous chanting. “Good, this worked... You will now live as a head forever...” said the dark figure next to the man.