

In the Frozen Wasteland...

By JToomey



Sure, I've had more than my share of luck in the past, but part-time friends, so-called brothers, and phony fellows have left me flat all too frequently. This, though... I believe this may be the end of me.

As I cower beneath the bulk of an immense, snow-covered evergreen, my thoughts turn to the past -- family I ignored, even resented... studies I neglected... the girl I lost, even as she loved me. Shadows shift as the snowflakes fall, and all too quickly it is time to rise and renew my search.

I have failed. This snowstorm is likely to silence me long before I can find what I seek. I was a fool. I erred. I made a deadly mistake.

I'm freezing. I can no longer feel... anything.

Four out of five are the beasts -- the creatures of the land, the sea, the sky. What they don't require can keep me warm... but I'll need to find it.

Soon.