

Slowly, Ageus approached the samera's lair. On top the cave where the samera lived, were jagged, tooth like rocks which towered over him. The cold biting wind howled like a solitary wolf. Silently, Ageus crept into the cave.

After entering the cave, he looked at the walls as they seemed to be whispering turn back now. Did he really hear that? He wasn't sure if he actually heard it. Because of this, a chill ran down his spine Hanging from the blood splattered roof were cobwebs which hung like traps. Suddenly, he saw a tunnel which leads into dark ness. His heart pounded. His mind raced. Did he dare go in ...