Malk's testimony

By Nightwalk_dream

Submitted: June 1, 2006 Updated: June 1, 2006

It is a vampire story...

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Nightwalk_dream/34303/Malks-testimony

Chapter 1 - The Gathering

2

1 - The Gathering

```
<!DOCTYPE HTML PUBLIC "-//W3C//DTD HTML 4.0 Transitional//EN"</p>
"http://www.w3.org/TR/REC-html40/loose.dtd"&at;
<html>
<head>
<META HTTP-EQUIV="Content-Type" CONTENT="text/html; charset=UTF-8">
<META NAME="GENERATOR" CONTENT="wvWare/wvWare version 1.2.1">
<title>
Untitled
</title>
</head>
<body bgcolor="#FFFFF" text="#000000" link="#0000ee" vlink="#551a8b">
<!--Section Begins--><br>
<p><div name="Î'αÏfιΰÏŒ" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
White: ">
<font color="Black">Chapter 1</font>
</div>
<p><div name="Î'αÏfιΰÏŒ" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
White: ">
<font color="Black"></font>
</div>
<div name="\hat{l}'\hat{l}±\hat{l}f\hat{l}1\hat{l}0\hat{l}CE" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
White: ">
<font color="Black"></font>
</div>
```

```
 < div name = "l'l±l'fl'lolŒ" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
White: ">
<font color="Black"></font>
</div>
<div name="Î'αÏfικÏŒ" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
White; ">
<font color="Black"></font>
</div>
 < div name = "l'l±l'fl'lolŒ" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
White; ">
<font color="Black"> </font><font color="Black"> -</font><font color="Black"> </font><font
color="Black"><b>The Gathering-</b></font>
</div>
White; ">
<font color="Black"></font>
</div>
<p><div name="Î'αÏfικÏŒ" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
White: ">
<font color="Black"></font>
</div>
```

```
<div name="\hat{l}'\hat{l}±\hat{l}f\hat{l}1\hat{l}0\hat{l}CE" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
White; ">
<font color="Black"> </font><font color="Black">It was dark.. It always was... the sun hadn't been shining
for years. Some said the sun would never come back and others that it was just a face. The only strange
thing was that nothing had changed... Flowers still were growing just like before and everything
</font><font color="Black">else too. It was</font><font color="Black"> as if only the ones who really
needed the sun could see it</font><font color="Black">...</font><font color="Black"> Nobody realised
that due to the fact that there was no sun much more people were walking on the streets. Pretending to
be normal. Pretending they were alive.. Creatures of the night which had the courage to discover that
the sun didn't shine any more. For some of them this was their greatest dream... At last a chance to fit
in... For others it was just an advantage for hunting</font><font color="Black"> longer and having a better
variety...</font>
</div>
 < div name = "l'l±l'fl'lolŒ" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
White: ">
<font color="Black"></font>
</div>
<div name="Î'αÏfικÏŒ" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
White; ">
<font color="Black"> </font><font color="Black"> </font><font color="Black"> In the house of Don Alexio,
an old palace just outside a small village in Transylvania,</font><font color="Black"> </font><font
color="Black">a lot was going on.. More than 60 people, human and none human were gathered to talk
about the most important issues which had accrued in the past few months...</font>
</div>
 < div name = "l'l±l'fl'lolŒ" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
White: ">
<font color="Black"></font>
</div>
```

<p><div name="Î'αÏfιΰÏŒ" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

 "May I have your attention please... " An old man was speaking. he looked more than 1000 years old and continued "I am now announcing the entrance of lord Markus" and a very stunning vampire entered the room. He vas a Ventrue a royal blooded family. Nobody really knew in what generation he belonged. Others said he belonged to the second generation and others that he was in the fifth generation.. Nobody had ever asked him. Everybody was just to scared. On his side was a beautiful Vampire pure blood from the Giovanni family. "As always, thought a vampire girl which was standing in one corner of the room, not one week has passed since the death of his wife and he has already a new one... A Giovanni this time.. What comes next? A Toreador? A Ventrue? How long will she last?" The girl which had these thoughts was Nightdream or else called the "nightwalk dream" A girl of the sixth generation of the Malkavianers. One of the few which were allowed to enter (Malks were crazy and you could never know what would happen if too many of them were gathered in one room just as Bruias)... It could get dangerous... Nosferatu were none allowed to enter. These ugly slimy creatures which lived underground were nothing but unpleasant for the fine taste of the Ventrues and the Toreadors... Less than the Malks were the Werewolves and the Werecats and the other Were- animals. </div>

```
<div name="Î'αÏfικÏŒ" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
</div>
```

<div name="Î'α \ddot{l} fιΰ \ddot{l} CE" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

 "Good afternoon, said lord Markus, and thank you all for coming in such short notice, as you know a problem has accured. One of the us in the society has talked. He or she has tolled the mortals some of our most guarded secrets. This of course in a major

threat to our being if mortals find out how they can eliminate us they will do it. They almost made it the last time someone talked just 500 jears back. I will send some of you to spy on the mortals just to find out how much they really know about us..." And with these words he turned his back and went back in his chamber with his followers to decide who he would send out to spy on the humans. </fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort></fort>

```
<div name="\hat{l}'\hat{l}±\hat{l}f\hat{l}1\hat{l}0\hat{l}CE" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
White; ">
<font color="Black"> </font><font color="Black"> "What? Uncovered again??"</font><font
color="Black"> said one Toreador vampire just next to Nightdream b</font><font color="Black">ut
Nightdream's thoughts were on a different spot."</font><font color="Black"> W</font><font
color="Black">ho does Markus trust so much but jet is so useless to him that he sends him into the
society of the mortals?"</font><font color="Black"> </font><font color="Black"> </font><font
color="Black"> </font><font color="Black"></font>
</div>
<!--Section Ends-->
<!--
<hr>
<address>
<a href="http://wvware.sourceforge.net/"><img
src="wvSmall.gif" height=31 width=47
align=left border=0 alt="wvWare"></a>
<a href="http://validator.w3.org/check/referer"><img
src="vh40.gif" height=31 width=88
align=right border=0 alt="Valid HTML 4.0!"></a>
Document created with <a href="http://wvware.sourceforge.net/">wvWare/wvWare version
1.2.1</a><br>
</address>
-->
</body>
```

</html>