

Control

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neh. A basic fight between Condemned and Eclipse for control over Eclipse's body. Sometimes it would go too far... More stories are to be added!

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1 - Control

Eclipse was walking home with Rosette one night. It was beautiful out. The stars decided to come out from hiding this night, unlike all the rest of the nights, in which they hid from the city.

"Eclipse?" Rosette asked, "Do you, too, think this night is so perfect? Just look at the stars! They're actually twinkling!"

"I... uh... sure" Eclipse responded, not quite focused on the sky at the moment. His head was aching strangely for some reason. He needed to hurry home and check that out...

Suddenly, Eclipse stopped. His head... it was getting worse... he dropped onto his knees and moaned "Hey, what's wrong?" Rosette asked, puzzled, and slightly scared for her secret love. Something was wrong. She could feel it.

Eclipse then looked up. His irises had grown smaller in distress, around that was a deep shade of glowing, fiery crimson red.

"How??" Rosette gasped. "How can Condemned be taking you over now? You weren't angry! You were perfectly fine!... Weren't you...?"

Eclipse moaned again, and held his head in his hands. He was losing more and more control by the second... his teeth turned into long fangs. His eyes went fully red. His fur turned blue, with different markings.

Everything grew hazy as tentacles crawled like worms up all over his body, embracing him... feeding on him... Eclipse yelled out a cry of pain! It felt like a million needles were stabbing him all at once!

Finally in the Condemned form, he collapsed, seemingly unconscious.

"Eclipse...?" Rosette pleaded fearfully "Eclipse... please be ok... please..." Suddenly, like a marionette being pulled up by its strings, he rose, his head looked down at the ground, and his face was not visible, for the shadows hid his features. Rosette took a step closer. Big mistake.

"Eclipse" looked up. Large, gruesomely sharp teeth ripped out of the skin of his once-mouthless face. He screeched out a sound that was so loud, and terrible, it would make any dog on the block howl in pain.

"Condemned..." Rosette gasped. Condemned raised his mighty claws and trapped Rosette behind them against a wall in an alleyway that he scared Rosette into. He laughed a terrible laugh.

"AHAHAHAHAHAH!!!" This did not sound like Eclipse at all...

"Eclipse? Eclipse please... you have to fight him... please don't do this... I know you would never do this..."

a pause.

He thought.

"You're right" Condemned hissed "Eclipse would NEVER do this..." Rosette's spirit's raised up a bit. Then Condemned finished his sentence. "Too bad I would..."

It was the most terrible sight anyone could see. Condemned ripped out Rosette's organs, he broke her ribs, he cut out her eyes, he ripped her heart to shreds... he did everything to her that he knew, and even chewed off her tail. Screams of pain and terror rose in the city for half an hour... and then it ceased. Condemned looked over the body. He looked over his host's former lover, and cackled. He had finally destroyed her! Finally, the one thing that got in the way of complete control was gone! FINALLY!!!

"AHA! AHAHAHAHA!! AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH HAHHAHAHAH...!!!"

Eclipse soon came back to control, only to see the terrible sight. The funny thing was... he remembered all of it. He remembered, even, when he chewed off her tail, and ate her flesh... his friend... his love... gone.

"NO! This isn't happening!" he denied. He shook all over. He was going to fall apart...

"It IS..." a voice in his head came up. On that was terrible... wispy... full of hate... "She's gone... and soon... you shall be too!"

And the voice laughed, causing the searing pain to spread out through Eclipse's skull once more. It laughed, it cackled, it howled in enjoyment from Eclipse's distress. It laughed... It laughed... it laughed some more until finally -

"AAAGH!" Eclipse awoke, terrified. He looked around. He was in his room, covered in sweat. He looked at his hands. They were trembling. There was a knock on his closed door that made him jump. It opened. There was Rosette.

"Are you ok?" Rosette asked him. "You had a nightmare again, didn't you?" Eclipse shook his head and looked at her.

"I..." He thought for a minute. "N-no..." he managed to force out. He directed his gaze away from her. He did not want to look at Rosette.

"Are you sure...?" She asked, suspicious of his answer. Eclipse nodded. "alright..." Rosette sighed, and she shut the door again as she left the room.

Eclipse stared at the door, then made sure no one was around.

He was alone

Then, alone once more, Eclipse silently began to weep.

2 - Interrogation

The halls of Zephcorp echoed with the sound of black, shimmering shoes clicking against the floor of a poorly lit building. The moon was one of the only lights in Zephcorp, making everything so hard to see. Cold air slid around in short, sharp gusts. A wonder how anyone could stand such a place...

The clicking stopped. The door to the meeting room opened with a long, seemingly neverending creak. In stepped Devon Inderretta - a gentleman. The badger wore a black suit, along with a smirk of ill-intentions.

Chained to a chair across the room, tightly pushed into the table was a white cat-like creature with goat horns. A hybrid. Mr. Inderretta sat in the chair across the chair of the cat-goat. The cat-goat gulped.

"I feel your fear." Mr. Inderretta stated in a matter-of-factly tone. He rested his head in his hands, noticing the glistening droplets of sweat pouring out of the ragged creature.

Mr. Inderretta walked over to the shaking hybrid and slammed both hands on the table in front of him. The cat-goat jumped, and uttered a sound that was a mix of a meow and a bleat.

"WHERE IS HE?!" Mr. Inderretta demanded. It was two days after he had sent those cops after Shadow... how can he, and his offspring still be alive?

"I d-d-d-don't know w-what y-you're t-t-t-talking about!" The cat-goat stammered with pleading eyes.

"I don't know what you're talking about!" Mr. Inderretta repeated mockingly. He glared at the hybrid. "Do you know why your here?" The cat-goat shook his head. "The police where so kind to inform me that you reported a small black and white hedgehog in an alleyway in Greenhill City... do you think they where lying to me...?" The cat-goat shook his head again. One of Mr. Inderretta's hands turned into claws. The hybrid gasped. Mr. Inderretta drummed the claws on the table, making a loud clicking noise.

"Speak." The hybrid started jabbering away, fast, and shaken.

"he was on twenty-first street! I reported him to the police because i couldn't just leave him on the streets, the poor guy would freeze, or starve, or something! He's just a pup! Don't hurt him! DON'T HURT ME!!!"

there was a minute of silence.

"So Eclipse really IS alive... I thought for sure the police would find him... blast that Shadow... I might as well wait for the child to grow up then... yes... I could then find him and let him stay with me... maybe train him... put him against his own father... heheh... oh yes..."

The hybrid's spirits raised as he saw that his captor was getting in a better mood. Maybe he would get off the hook?

"You have been such a great help... er... what's your name?" Mr. Inderretta asked the Hybrid sweetly.

"Ah.. er.. Joe! Joe, sir!"

"Well, Joe... I think you'll be in need of a reward." Joe grinned, wondering what it could be. Suddenly Mr. Inderretta dragged Joe's chair out far enough for the badger to stand over Joe, leaning over him.

"I know this cute little nursery rhyme i'd like to teach you..." Mr. Inderretta said cheerfully. "It's called 'This Little Piggy'. Unfortunately, i need your toes for the song, and that's covered by shoes. I'll have to work with something else..."

The hybrid sighed. He wa hoping for money, or food, or a place to stay - not a kids song! Suddenly, Mr. Inderretta began to sing...

"This little piggy went to market..." The hybrid screamed. He felt a flash of terrible pain in his chest area. There was a bloody mess all over his rib area! He gaped at Mr. Inderretta, who was now holding one of Joe's ribs in his clawed hand. He continued singing.

"This little piggy stayed at home..." Another flash of searing hot agony.

"STOP!! STOP!!" The cat-goat screamed. He struggled to break free of his binds, but to no success...

"This little piggy had roast beef..." Another sickening slurping sound as his third left rib was torn out of his chest. It was getting hard to see from the lack of blood.

"This little piggy had none..." The fourth rib was ripped out, revealing a still-beating heart. The hybrid wretched at the sight of his own body.

"This little piggy went 'wee! wee! wee!' all the way home..." The last rib of the left side of Joe's body was torn off. There was a pause. Mr. Inderretta toyed with the blood-drenched ribs in his clawed hand.

"And now, for the second verse..." Mr. Inderretta jeered sweetly. Joe's eyes widened. His screams could never have been heard in the sound-protected room that night.

That early morning, as the sun rose, a ribless body was flung into the ocean, never to be seen again. Mr. Inderretta cleaned his hands of blood with a wash rag.

"Sorry, Joe... i couldn't let you run back off to tell on me... i hoped you enjoyed the nursery rhyme though..." He then walked off, wash rag over his shoulder, whistling the exact haunting tune that sent many people to their deaths, and maybe, in the future, Shadow's.

3 - Eclipse's Death

In the sky, two enemies struggled against one another in a bloody dance of wits and power. A battle of speed and sanity. A battle that would determine the end, or continuation of a life-long terror: The insane badger, Mr. Inderretta. The hedgebat that dueled this monster in the sky was none other than Eclipse, son of Shadow.

It was Mr. Inderretta that attacked first. He had finally lost all sense of sanity, and went after Eclipse, and the group he followed. Though at first, he was stopped by Sonic, Eclipse eventually was allowed to duel the monster that threatened them, telling Sonic that it was "his fight".

And so, they clashed. Barreling into one another, swiping at each other with the claws of the dark spirits that possessed them. That's right - they were both possessed by foul creatures called demakarrs...

Eclipse's demakarr was probably the worst of its time: Condemned. Mr. Inderretta's Demakarr had not a name to share, but caused almost as much hell. His demakarr joined Mr. Inderretta's personality, and was the very thing that DID make him snap like a twig.

Suddenly, Mr. Inderretta stopped in mid-air, and glanced at Eclipse's lover, Rosette the tigress. He emitted a frightening chuckle as he stared at her, drool dripping off his jaws.

"Uh... why's he looking at me like that...?" Rosette questioned. Almost immediately, Mr. Inderretta boomed in a low, doubled voice.

"If I cannot take down our bretheren, then his mate shall die!" Eclipse became confused.

"Mate...?" He wondered. Then he realized what Mr. Inderretta was talking about. "Oh no! ROSETTE!"

The badger was just about to impale Rosette with a dive down at her, claws put into a drill-like form.

Rosette screamed.

All of a sudden, Eclipse came in and pushed Inderretta out of the way, fanged mouth ripping open. He roared.

"No! You don't touch her!"

"You..." He slammed his fist into the mutated badger's stomach, drawing a snarl of pain from the monster.

"Don't..." He grabbed Inderretta's head, and clutched it hard.

"Touch..." Eclipse pushed the badger's shoulder away from his head, revealing his neck.

"Rosette!" Eclipse, in an almost out of control and insane manner, bit down hard at Mr. Inderretta's neck, ripping out the creature's lungs.

"GRAAAH!!!" Mr. Inderretta roared. "No! I won't go down alone! I won't die until you go to hell FIRST! RAWR!!!" In a flash, Mr. Inderretta's claws had shoved themselves inside Eclipse's chest. Condemned's head melted away to reveal Eclipse's shocked and angry face. The hedgebat looked down at his chest, then looked up and glared at his life-long enemy.

"You son of a - URK!" He was cut short as he felt a burning, yanking feeling in his chest. Rosette was tearing up.

"Oh no..." she whispered, "Eclipse..."

Mr. Inderretta's laughter filled the sky as he pulled out something red, and grotesque in his claws: Eclipse's heart.

"NOW I CAN REST! NOW THAT YOU'RE DEAD!!! AHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!" Mr. Inderretta then crashed down into the ground. He had died laughing. Shadow stared at the bloody mess that was Eclipse.

"My son... my only son..." He managed to choke out. Meanwhile, in the sky, Eclipse clutched at where his heart used to be. Thoughts raced in his mind.

"I'm dying... i really am dying... Condemned's just supporting me long enough for final thoughts..." He started to fall. "I can't believe i never told Rosette how i really felt about her... How much i really loved her..." He glanced at Shadow. "Shadow... my father... I always grew up hating him... and now..." Eclipse closed his eyes and forced a small smile. "Heh... Dad..."

That's when voices flooded his mind... The voice of Shadow and... someone he couldn't reconize...

"A boy. It's a tiny boy hedgehog... like i was..."

"what shall we call him, Shadow?"

"He's like the combination of the sun and moon, joined as a bright halo... his name, i believe, shall be Eclipse..."

"He's so precious... oh Shadow, i don't think anything in this world could be so wonderful... so fragile..."

"Neither can i, Rouge... neither can i..."

For certain is death for the born
And certain is birth for the dead;
Therefore, over the inevitable
Thou should not grieve.

Eclipse lost feeling in his whole body. As he fell, a trail of blood poured out of him, untill finally, with a loud "boom", he crashed into the ground.

"N-no..." Rosette studded. Sonic looked at Shadow, feeling his pain and sadness.

"Shadow..." He whimpered, but Shadow was focused on something else...

"First Maria, then Rouge, and now Eclipse... why does God keep torturing me... WHY???" Suddenly his voice became loud, and angry, "WHY DO YOU KEEP TAKING AWAY THE ONES I CARE ABOUT!?" He then held his head in his hand, and sobbed "God!!! Oh God!!!" He shouted, clenching his teeth. Sonic stared down at his hands, tears pouring out.

"Not like Johnny..." He told himself, "No... Not like Johnny..." Then, Rosette shouted out loud.

"No!" She tried to repress the tears. "NOOOOOOO!" The tears came pouring, and she ran down the hill they stood on to the place where Eclipse crashed. "Eclipse!!!" She shouted.

"Rosette!" Sonic yelled out to her. But no, Rosette was already with Eclipse, holding him in her arms, and panicking. She was denying his doom.

"Eclipse! Hang on! You can live through this, Eclipse! You can -" she was interrupted by Eclipse's weak whisper.

"No... Rosette... Don't kid yourself... i should have died... way before i crashed... I'm on my last legs..." Rosette just shook her head, more tears came.

"Please don't say that...", she pleaded, "Th-there's still time... we could -" Once again, she was interrupted.

"Rosette... my heart was ripped out of my chest... I can feel myself fading away..."

For certain is death for the born...

"You have no idea how much i care about you!" She hugged him tightly.

"Rosette... I could never say it before, but... I feel the same towards you..."

And certain is birth for the dead...

"R-really?"

"It's true..."

Therefore...

"Now that I've told you... what I yearned to tell for so long... I can finally... rest... in... peace..." he closed his eyes, and was still.

Over the inevitable...

"Eclipse...?" Rosette whispered to her friend, and lover, softly shaking him. But something was wrong... "His body's gone completely cold..." Rosette thought, fear gripping her heart, "But that could only mean..." She lowered her head close to his bloody chest, tears washed away some of the blood.

Thou should not grieve.

"No..." she sobbed. He was gone.

4 - When True Evil Was Born

Mr. Inderretta paced his meeting room once more. He threw a green, plastic, and square object up and down in the air, then slammed it on the long meeting table. Across the table was the captive he had this week.

"Hello..." Mr. Inderretta greeted, "ECLIPSE..."

"Are you trying to be dramatic?" Eclipse scoffed. Mr. Inderretta growled.

"I'm trying to help you, Eclipse..." Mr. Inderretta told the Hedgebat. Eclipse snorted in retaliation.

"Help me do what? Meet the Grim Reaper faster? No thanks!" Mr. Inderretta sighed. He got out a piece of paper. On it was a design for what looked like Shadow's rocket shoes.

"He stole those from me." Mr. Inderretta stated flatly.

"Liar." Eclipse denied, "My Father's not a thief" Mr. Inderretta couldn't help but smirk.

"I hate to tell you this, Eclipse..." Mr. Inderretta sadly said "...but I'm afraid that your 'friends' aren't your friends."

"Why should I believe you?" Eclipse questioned. Mr. Inderretta looked at Eclipse with extremely serious eyes.

"Because right now, Eclipse... I'm the only one you have..." Eclipse raised an eyebrow. "Shadow never really wanted you, you know?" Mr. Inderretta started talking again "He didn't leave you in that alleyway to protect you... only to get rid of you..."

"SHUT UP!!" Eclipse shouted, straining just to break those unbreakable binds that had strapped him to the chair, and wrap his hands around that badger's throat. "YOU MURDERED MY MOTHER!!" Mr. Inderretta looked offended.

"I had nothing to do with it," Mr. Inderretta lied, "It's not my fault the cops are so racist..." Eclipse started doubting himself... what if he really WAS with the wrong people... he still couldn't trust Inderretta though... he murdered people...

The badger starting looking through an old cabinet full of files. He took a yellow folder out, and pushed it towards Eclipse.

"Open it." Mr. Inderretta commanded.

"Why should I?" Eclipse growled. Mr. Inderretta gave Eclipse a look that told him that the madman was being serious. Maybe... maybe this meant something...

Eclipse opened the folder, and stared in awe.

"Is... is that Rosette?" He asked.

"Oh yes." Mr. Inderretta told Eclipse, and chuckled, "Rosette used to work for me... you could say I was like her adoptive Father... we were very close..."

"WHAT!!!!???" Eclipse shouted, the outburst echoed throughout the room. How could she?? How could she have worked for that monster?? How could she have LIKED him??

"She was a great spy." Mr. Inderretta laughed. Eclipse's blood ran cold. A spy?... She was spying on them...?

"No..." Eclipse whispered, his eyes were wide and distant. Mr. Inderretta walked around the table and rested his arms on the back of Eclipse's chair.

"I know... the truth hurts..." Mr. Inderretta cooed at the shocked hedgebat, "I could make all that pain go away... all that shock and anguish that's nipping at your heart, right now... I can make it all disappear..."

"How...?" Eclipse asked, his voice cracking. He did not look away from the wall in front of him.

"Well... I have this chip... I can implant it into your brain, and have all that despair wash away... you know

what else it does? It gives you full control of Condemned... pretty beneficial... don'tcha think?"
"I... I don't know..." Eclipse told him in a quiet, barely audible voice, unsure of anything anymore.
"Come on, Eclipse... it's a quick surgery, and then you'll never have to feel sad again... how's that?"
Eclipse pondered over Mr. Inderretta's offer for five minutes. Finally, he gave the badger an answer.
"Alright, Inderretta..." Like magic, as soon as Eclipse said those words, the binds that held Eclipse released their choking grip. Mr. Inderretta led Eclipse down to the boiler room, and he began his operation.

It took three hours, and even more painkillers. When Eclipse awoke from the surgery, at first, he felt dazed... but then, experienced unimaginable anger from remembering what Mr. Inderretta had told him. He growled, and he clenched his fists.

"How do you feel?" Mr. Inderretta suddenly asked, breaking the silence, and making Eclipse jump. Then, Eclipse spoke. His voice was dark, and angry. His eyes flashed with the fires of destruction, waiting for someone, anyone, to come and meet their doom.

"I feel rage towards the ones who have betrayed me... my blood is burning with vengeance..." Mr. Inderretta laughed, approvingly.

"To show that I mean for a truce, I wish to give you this present." Mr. Inderretta told Eclipse cheerfully, giving him a cardboard box. Eclipse opened it up to find a red trenchcoat with studded bands around the shoulders and slightly above the elbows. He also found a studded belt, and red pants with spiked bands around where the knees should go. Eclipse put the clothing on.

"I... thank you..." Eclipse thanked Mr. Inderretta. Was the badger really all that bad?

"It's no problem, Eclipse... you can even stay with me if you'd like... but for now, GO! Complete your quest for vengeance!"

And so, Eclipse left. He left to destroy Shadow. He left to slaughter Sonic. He left to murder Rosette.

He left as a monster.

5 - Evil Eclipse and his Inner Turmoil

Eclipse sat on a dirty old bed in a dirty old inn in a stupid town called "Fern".

"What a stupid name..." Eclipse muttered to himself. Actually, he thought EVERYTHING he came across that day was stupid. He found a stupid pre-evolved rabbit (which he killed), a stupid dirty hobo (who he killed), and that stupid uptight innkeeper (who he killed as well, and took over the inn of).

He tried not to think of the reason WHY he was angry. He tried to block Rosette's smiling image out of his head. He failed to kill her. He failed to get rid of that thorn in his side. The one who hurt him the most...

"NRRRAAAAAGH!!" Eclipse shouted in a blind fit of rage, shooting a Dark Energy blast at the wall in front of him. The wall now had a deep hole in it, and a black ring of soot and ash. His blood boiled with a need for the destruction of her life... Rosette's life...

Suddenly, he felt something wet, and hot run down his cheeks. Eclipse became confused, and wiped his eyes.

"Tears?" He thought. But he wasn't sad... why would he be crying?... "Hmph! It must be from the foul-smelling smoke coming out of the burnt wall..." Eclipse tried to convince himself. No. He knew the real reason why, he just would never admit it to himself.

Eclipse opened the door to the rest of the inn, and walked down the creaking staircase to the main hall.

Already there to greet him were a small group of policemen. All had guns pointed at Eclipse's head.

"Someone must have seen the massacre I caused and tipped off the police to where I was staying..."

Eclipse growled quietly to himself.

"FREEZE! PUT YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR!" The captain said, gun raised, a glint of pride and superiority flashed in his eyes. Eclipse chuckled, a small smile spread across his lips. He raised his hands in the air, but then flexed his fingers until they glowed a mysterious purple light. The policemen stared in awe. Those numbrinded fools... They should have ran when they had the chance...

Dark Energy shot out of Eclipse's fingertips, and electrified every single policeman in the room, at the same time, Eclipse laughed at their pain. All at the same time, the policemen dropped to the ground, dead as a grave. Eclipse kicked the bodies out of the way, and walked outside.

The sky was grey, and it started to rain. In the distance was the familiar sound of thunder. Eclipse ignored the rain and threat of getting struck by lightning, and walked in the misty affects that the falling liquid gave.

"Lightning and rain..." Eclipse scowled at the thought of what it reminded him of. Lightning and Twilight, heads of Hybrid Nation. The happiness and love that they showed for each other made Eclipse snarl in disgust. Happiness and love was what made him sick. Of course, he thought about what an idiot Lightning acted like sometimes, and how Twilight seemed to always have the right thing to say. Eclipse started to chuckle, but quickly caught himself, and once again wore a look of pure hate.

He walked on the cobblestone pathway, and he wondered why he was still angry. He should have calmed down by now... Eclipse scratched his head, but then replaced that question with more anger towards his so-called "friends and family". Actually, he pretty much hated ANYTHING that was alive at that moment.

Eclipse's ears folded flat against his head when he thought of Sonic and Shadow... His Father left him for dead... his own dad didn't want him! And Sonic... that "hero" kept it all a secret from him! Well... they will all soon pay the price...

The hedgebat's hands glowed an eerie purple color, lighting the way in the darkness of the downpour. Soon. Very soon, Eclipse knew he would have his revenge.

The rain hid the tears that leaked from Eclipse's eyes as he walked out of sight in the darkness.

6 - Questions and a Lack of Sleep

Pondering about true happiness was what usually got Eclipse into his depressed state. There was no positive side to his life... or at least, to HIM. He usually layed upon his bed at a late hour, staring up at the ceiling.

Was it luck that brought him to a family that really cared about him, and reunite Eclipse with his father, Shadow?...

No... this wasn't luck... this was God spitting in his eye...

True, Eclipse was able to find what others called "happiness"... but at the same time, was blighted with a demon who wished nothing more then full control over Eclipse's body. When that happened, the monster tried it's hardest to get rid of anything, or anyone who may bring Eclipse back. This meant those Eclipse loved. How could the hedgebat ever deal with the fact that he was the one who would eventually kill them all? Screw the fact that he could not remember anything once Condemned was done... the sight of blood on his hands was punishment enough...

Another question that came to the surface of Eclipse's mind...

Why was Rosette so attached to him?

How could anyone live around Eclipse without fear of being ripped to shreds? How could anyone live with such a freak... such a monster?

Was he really that pathetic?

In his life, everything always ended up going wrong. Never once did he ever get a break. Most of this was because of his own angry outbursts... but... those weren't always there... Perhaps it was due to Eclipse's time on the streets? Yes... being kicked at so many times can do things to an anthro...

It didn't matter how rough-edged Eclipse was though... Rosette always seemed to like him...

No.

He was pathetic.

He wasn't even himself anymore.

True, the hybrid WAS still in the form of himself but... no... Eclipse knew that over these few years he had gone OUT OF HIS MIND from Condemned. Really. He just wasn't sane anymore.

It wasn't an Insane Asylum type of insane. His personality had been changed from a sad young individual, to this psycho who could snap any minute if you say the wrong thing. Yes. He must be

mentally ill. Condemned was MAKING him this way. The demon, all night long, would whisper dark commands into the 17-year-old's head.

"Your friends are slowing you down... especially the tigress..."

"Tonight, Eclipse... tonight you need to end their lives"

"Do it... I can feel your will breaking under my crushing power... resistance is futile..."

"Now"

"Kill them now!"

"kill them!"

"KILL THEM!"

"KILL THEM!!!!"

Eclipse shut his eyes and tried to make the voices go away... Condemned was more than a burden to mind... the nightmares that came from his sleep, however, were far worse... In one, he would lose control of Condemned, and barbarically slaughter Rosette - all while remembering his actions completely.

Another was Eclipse in his Condemned form, being burned at the stake while mobians, faces hidden in the shadows, would call him a monster, a freak, and a murderer...

This was the reason Eclipse pondered over these questions as he lay in bed. He was afraid - no - downright TERRIFIED of falling asleep. It was EVERY NIGHT that these nightmares appeared. It was EVERY NIGHT that Eclipse would have to suffer from some horror, as the nightmares showed the hedgebat how terrible he really was.

And so the only solution was not sleeping.

Eclipse's eyelids were getting terribly heavy from staying awake so long. No! He could not go to sleep! He wouldn't!

He couldn't...

Eclipse checked his clock. It was one-in-the-morning.

Six more hours.

He yawned, and rubbed one of his eyes. So close! He couldn't fall asleep now!

Five more hours.

"Stay awake..."

"Stay awake..."

"Stay awake..."

"Stay....." ... Eclipse was gone. He had failed to remain awake, and had finally drifted off against his own wishes.

It was eight-in-the-morning when Eclipse awakened. Rosette was staring at him with a worried expression.

"Another nightmare?" She asked him when she realized he had fully aroused from his sleep. Rosette explained to Eclipse that he'd been screaming again, and, since his room was next to hers, it had woken her up.

"I-i'm sorry", Eclipse apologized to the tigress, embarrassed by his own behaviour... he'd have to try not falling asleep next time...

"You don't have to be sorry..." Rosette's voice broke the moment of silence. She actually looked a little tired herself...

"What's wrong?" Eclipse asked her, worried by her lack of energy this morning. Rosette gave him a weak smile, and an answer in response.

"I know that those nightmares are worse then just 'forgetting to wear clothes to school'..."

"clothes?" Eclipse wondered.

"Well... when I heard you screaming, I came into your room, and stayed up all night, trying to comfort you..." Rosette admitted, her face going red. "I mean... I know you don't need my pity... I know you hate being pitied... I just -"

"Thank you." Eclipse interrupted her, flashing her one of his very rare smiles, which made Rosette blush even deeper.

"Are you serious?" Rosette asked. He nodded.

"I actually think you made the nightmare a bit better... er... a bit." He then yawned, causing Rosette to yawn. "God... Maybe trying to stay awake all night isn't such a great idea..." Eclipse said, giving an awkward grin. Rosette laughed.

"don't worry, you're not alone... I'm also beat..." She started to say, but then realized she was talking to no one. Eclipse had fallen back asleep while sitting up. He was slouched over in a position that looked quite uncomfortable. Rosette smiled, and layed the hedgebat back down on the bed. There, she curled up next to him, and fell asleep.

As Eclipse slept beside Rosette, there was one thing that day that was definatally note-worthy; Eclipse,

so long as he stayed by Rosette never had a nightmare.

7 - Condemned's Origin

A long while back, when the echidnas were the dominant species, there was a mighty clan that was greater than all the others; the Jakoi Tribe.

They were known for many things: pride, strength, and a fantastic assortment of weapons - but they were mostly known for one thing; their great leader, Aine Ak Alar. The strong echidna would train his hunters until they became what seemed like "superpowered". He would see to it that his tribe would be the healthiest, smartest, and most evolved of all the tribes. Everyone loved him.

Well... not EVERYONE...

Aine Ak Alar's little brother was an echidna of jealousy and anger... his name was Haine Al Alar. He despised his brother so much because people loved the leader, and shunned Haine. The reason why they scoffed at Haine so much was because of his odd blue color, the color he was born with. Echidnas were supposed to be red and brown and colors of the desert, but Haine... Haine was the color of ice, and death, and he showed a sign of bad luck for the whole tribe.

And that's why they hated Haine. It mattered not if he was royal.

Finally, Haine Al Alar was fed up. He devised a plan in which he would kill his older brother, and become the new leader. That afternoon, Haine crept in his older brother's room as he lay asleep for his afternoon rest. Haine pulled out an obsidian dagger, and plunged it deep within Aine's skull, instantly killing him.

After a few hours, the Jokai Tribe wondered where their leader could be. They finally sent a hunter to investigate the leader's room, only to find Aine Ak Alar still as stone on his own bed, with blood spilling out of his skull.

The tribe blamed Haine for such bad luck.

"It's your fault! You were the omen that foresaw the death of our great leader!"

"We should have killed you the first chance we got!"

When the uproar got too loud, the tribe's shamen decided to hold a meeting.

"We will find out what REALLY killed our great Aine Ak Alar. If it WAS by bad luck, then Haine Al Alar shall be sacrificed to please our god. If it was by any other reason, he shall be spared, and become our new leader.

And so, the great shamen lit a fire, and threw the blood of Aine Ak Alar in. He said a few sacred chants, then boomed the words,

"GREAT LEADER OF THE JOKAI TRIBE! TELL US, WHY ARE YOU DECEASED?"

At first, there was no answer, but then, from inside the fire, a red smoke began to rise and form the sad eyes of Aine Ak Alar. His voice filled the room.

"I have been murdered."

There were screams and roars of protest and death to the murderer all around the shaman's hut. It finally died down when the shaman held to his lips the finger of silence.

"Who has murdered you, o leader? We wish to avenge you." The Shaman asked the red smoke.

It responded.

"My spirit cannot rest in peace, for i am stricken with grief. The name of my murderer is that of Haine Al Alar, my younger brother. Avenge me. Strip him of his body like he has mine..."

Another uproar, this time louder than the last one. Everyone grabbed at Haine, wanting to make him suffer, to make him die. They spat at him, and begged the Shamen to let them execute him.

But the Shamen said "enough".

"We will not beat him, burn him, impale him, or any of that..."

everyone was shocked, until he finished his sentence.

"... we will do as our leader wishes. We will strip him of his body."

"But how?" A young echidna asked.

"By banishing him."

And so, they strapped Haine Al Alar down to the sacrificial rock, and put foul smelling powders all over him. They then drenched him in boiling mammoth blood, and burned a firey circle around him. When that was done, the Shamen spoke haunting incantations, ripping Haine's evil soul from his body. Haine screamed out in pain, and begged the Shamen to stop, but he wouldn't. He spoke the incantations for such not much longer, then said one final sentence before Haine's blue soul was released:

"YOU...ARE...CONDEMNED!!!"

and he was gone.

8 - Eclipse and Condemned talk about... stuff

Sonic's Home - Midnight. Eclipse can't sleep. He decides to talk to Condemned.

Condemned: Eclipse... they are your ENEMIES... kill your family... kill your friends... you MUST kill them... you -

Eclipse: Condemned, why do you say this to me every night?

Condemned: It's my desperate attempt to get you to kill people.

Eclipse: emphasis on "desperate".

Condemned: hey! It's not THAT bad... I mean... well... do YOU have any better plans?

Eclipse: I would wait until i fall asleep, and my will is weak. I then, would destroy my will and take over.

Condemned: *grumblegrumblegrumble*it's not THAT good*grumblegrumble*

Eclipse: *twiddling his thumbs* sooo... Condemned?

Condemned: yeah? What do ya want?

Eclipse: uh...

Condemned: You want dating advice from me?

Eclipse: how did you KNOW?

Condemned: i live inside your BRAIN. You think i wouldn't sneak a peek at your THOUGHTS?

Eclipse: good point...

Condemned: I can't believe your asking ME this... uh... let's see... why ARE you asking ME this, anyway?

Eclipse: oh come on! It's imbarressing to ask the other guys, because two-thirds of them get all excited if i mention ANYTHING about Rosette... they're like a couple of fangirls...

Condemned: fine. But only because i pity your lack of dating skill.

Eclipse: HEY!

Condemned: Ok, here's my advice, so shut up: If the girl gets upset, don't ask if she's on her period.

Eclipse: ...

Condemned: ...

Eclipse: so... that's it?

Condemned: it's all i can think of.

Eclipse: there's GOT to be something better then THAT...

Condemned: I'm a dark spirit who is obsessed with killing. What do you expect?

Eclipse: god... stop being right...

Condemned: ...

Eclipse: ...

Condemned: why aren't you sleeping?

Eclipse: you give me scary nightmares.

Condemned: cry me a river.

Eclipse: Hey! it's very serious!

Condemned: oh boo hoo. What do YOU want me to do?

Eclipse: LEAVE.

Condemned: Only in your DREAMS, Eclipse... oh look at that, I made a funny.

Eclipse: if you think that's funny, you're sick.

Condemned: **sarcastic** sick? Me? Noooo... I just force you to attack your friends because people LOVE when i do that...

Eclipse: ok, shut up.

Condemned: i own you.

Eclipse: what...?

Condemned: I. OWN. YOU.

Eclipse: you're so dilapidated...

Condemned: own you -

Eclipse: DILAPITATED.

Condemned: ooowwwwn yooo -

Eclipse: DILAPITATED!

Condemned: you're my dog.

Eclipse: DELAPITATED!!!

Condemned: you say that word all the time... i don't think it means what you think it means...

Eclipse: don't you start quoting movies on me...

Condemned: Evil will always triumph over good because good is dumb.

Eclipse: oh haha. Nice speech, Dark Helmet.

Condemned: And now for something completely different.

Eclipse: NO MONTY PYTHON!!!

Condemned: I totally want to cut off your skin and wear it to my birthday... It's coming up...

Eclipse: ok, that's not Monty Python... that's just gross.

Condemned: If I hadn't just been sitting in it, I would say that you'd lost your mind!

Eclipse: I'm not crazy because I'm saying you quote gross movies.

Condemned: no, see, that was another quote.

Eclipse: arrrgh!!! SHUT UP!!!

Condemned: Fine. I will shut up, and you will shut up and we'll all shut up and SLEEP.

Eclipse: wonderful: *closes his eyes, and tries to sleep*

Condemned: ...

Eclipse: ...

Condemned: ...

Eclipse: ...

Condemned: ...

Eclipse: ...

Condemned: ...

Eclipse: ...

Condemned: I am Mclovin.

Eclipse: GRRRRRRRRRR.....

THE END

9 - If Shadow Never Stole the Rocket Shoes (what if)

They walked, father and son, together in the large city of Greenhill. Father, teaching son about life, and how to live happily in it. Joining them was a tall badger. He had traded in his suit for jeans and a white tank top today. The trio felt the warm sun glow on their backs. It was a guy's day out.

"He's a bright kid..." Mr. Inderretta, the badger, chuckled. Shadow laughed as well.

"Yeah... once i teach him something, he learns it just like that!" and he snapped his fingers.

"Why are you talking about me like I'm not here?" a five-year-old hedgebat questioned, slightly annoyed. The older mobians looked at him, then each other, and laughed again, this time harder.

"Hey, Eclipse, we're sorry..." Shadow told his son sheepishly. Eclipse sighed.

"Oh dear GOD Shadow, you did it now..." Mr. Inderretta joked.

"Yeah, yeah, very funny." Shadow answered, rolling his eyes. And they walked on, together, a happy group. Suddenly, a blue streak zoomed right up to them, blocking their path. There was Sonic, grinning that trademark smile of his.

"Hello Sonic." Mr. Inderretta greeted the hedgehog, politely. Sonic shook the badger's hand.

"Hey there, Devon! Shadow? Eclipse?"

"Yeah... hey..." Shadow responded dully, followed up by a barely audible "faker..."

"Hi, Mr. Sonic!" Eclipse said, waving at the blue creature that stood in front of the group.

"How you doin', kid?" Sonic asked the hybrid warmly, messing up his fur, making him giggle.

"I'm ok!" Eclipse laughed. "I'm doing good in school! The teacher really likes me!"

"Oh! That's right!" Sonic gasped, "you started school a few weeks ago, right?" Eclipse nodded his head, and grinned.

"It's true", Shadow beamed, "Ms. Goose says he's the sweetest thing."

"Well, THAT'S a good sign!" Sonic's smile got wider. "So where are you heading, anyway?"

"We were going to Zephcorp to get Eclipse his rocket shoes. Shadow's going to teach him how to skate."

"Well, don't let ME stop you!" Sonic told them, and he got out of their way. Shadow nodded at Sonic in approval, and they continued their journey.

When they got to Zephcorp, Rouge was already there.

"What took you so long?" Rouge huffed.

"We saw Mr. Sonic, Mom!" Eclipse told her. Rouge sighed in relief.

"So there was no trouble?" She asked Shadow.

"Was there SUPPOSED to be trouble?" he asked.

"Eggman broke out of prison again. I didn't know whether he was going to stop you guys or not..."

"Everything went perfectly fine, ma'am." Mr. Inderretta assured the bat. Rouge gave him a smile.

"Alright..." she said. "Then I guess you guys will be teaching 'Clipsey how to skate. Have fun!" she winked at them, and walked off.

Not seen by anyone, not even the guards, a tall hybrid in a coat stood, perfectly balanced on the beams that connected the left wall to the right wall near the top of the ceiling. His coat was grey, and had a large hood, practically swallowing his face until only the eyes were visible. His eyes, like Eclipse, were turquoise.

"It's an alternate reality..." he whispered, and a single tear rolled down his cheek, and landed on the ground, never to be heard by anyone other than Eclipse. Eclipse turned around to see where the noise came from, but went back to his lessons when he couldn't find the source.

In the night, a winged demon flew, becoming a silhouette on the moon.

10 - Luminos Info

Name: Luminosidade "Luminos" the Hedgetigerat

DoB: September 27, 2008

Personality: Calm, shy, hard to anger, good sense of humor, curious, active

Activity(s): Yoga, swimming, board games (I.E. checkers), videogames (no mature rated games)

Capable of claw retraction/detraction?: yes

Blood type: unknown (odd blood mutation, however, blood type is closest to A+)

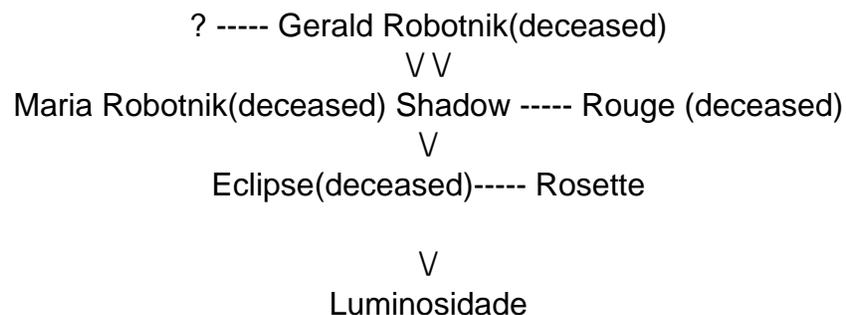
Education: GPA 3.8, visual learner

Health: fairly healthy (nightmares, odd blood mutation [see above])

Species: Hybrid (hedgetigerat)

Iris color: Aqua (rare)

Family Tree



11 - Luminos' Theme Song...

Right. Here it is, Human, by the Killers.

I did my best to notice
when the call came down the line
up to the platform of surrender
I was brought but I was kind
and sometimes I get nervous
when I see an open door

close your eyes, clear your heart

cut the cord
are we human or are we dancer
my sign is vital, my hands are cold
and I'm on my knees looking for the answer
are we human or are we dancer

pay my respects to grace and virtue
send my condolences to good
give my regards to soul and romance
they always did the best they could
and so long to devotion, you taught me everything I know
wave good bye, wish me well

you gotta let me go
are we human or are we dancer
my sign is vital, my hands are cold
and I'm on my knees looking for the answer
are we human or are we dancer

will your system be alright
when you dream of home tonight
there is no message were receiving
let me know is your heart still beating

are we human or are we dancer
my sign is vital, my hands are cold
and I'm on my knees looking for the answer

you've gotta let me know
are we human or are we dancer
my sign is vital, my hands are cold

and I'm on my knees looking for the answer
are we human
or are we dancer

are we human or are we dancer

are we human or are we dancer

The reason why i chose this song is because of the chorus. "Are we human or are we dancer" all though the grammer is a wee bit off, it represents Luminos questioning asking himself, and his blood-demon if he really is... er... a mobian, or a slave to his own bloodlust (dancing to the sound of people's sped up heartbeats). He looks for an answer to this question, though he cannot find one.

here is a link to this song:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wyVOoCKjonY>

12 - Mr. Blue-and-damned Finds a Friend

"A friend? Don't be absurd, Haine! You are unworthy of such a blessing!"

And this was how my talk of friendship went with my brother. I had implored that, perhaps, a friend could help me recover from my damnation... help in some way... perhaps if I did enough good deeds, I would be allowed into the afterlife? But no.

Brother is too narrow-minded. He speaks only of my death being a GOOD thing... that it would release the curse that hounded our village... whatever that was... sometimes I believed him to simply torture me in ways like this in order to keep our tribe happy... but if he is our oh-so-mighty-and-powerful leader, why is it that he does not simply convince the others that I am just another echidna? Does he lack the knowledge to do this? If he said yes, I'd agree. He's nothing more than a stupid brute. Ever since father left the village, and his protection over me left WITH him... brother would allow the other echidna's to beat me whenever they liked...

So I left brother's tent. My mind was an angry buzz after he didn't even listen to my logic.

Then the horn sounded. It was time to hunt. Every able male echidna in the village had to help, including myself (though they usually shoved me out of the way, and never let me get any glory)... so I wandered into the crowd of echidnas that slowly pooled out, getting bigger and bigger. Our leading huntsman, Aiwayo-Kaj Huun was separating us into groups of twenty.

"The search group has spotted a small family of mammoths!!" he roared over the talkative legion of echidnas, "our strongest party will go after the head mammoth! The rest will take out the others!"

This, we understood, and around me, I heard roars of battlecries thunder, and hang in the air. We set off, me joining a group of echidnas that I've never met before. Will at least one be nice to me?

"Oh sweet Vichama, take me now!" one of them complained

"HAINE?? We have HAINE with us?? This will NOT end well..." another said.

"Go back to the village, and leave us alone! We don't need your bad luck with us!"

"You'll only get hurt, Haine... go. Now."

No. It seemed none wanted me there. It was the same with ALL of them... they couldn't see past my blue color. My supposed "curse" to the village. They couldn't see the real me.

An hour of walking in the blizzard of our world, and in the distance, just as we were told, a family of mammoths. A father, a mother, and, along with the children, five others, creating a herd. As soon as we were close enough, the horn sounded again, and I saw our best group attack the father's ankles, trying to make him immobile. Down he fell, and my group charged to attack the children. The children?? Why

THEM?? They weren't even being given a chance at life!

They left me.

"w-wait!" I called out, and tried to follow them, but came face-to-face with the mother. She trumpeted angrily at me. Me, being the weak ant that stood before her. That DARED to stand in her way while her herd was under attack. Before I could do anything, her heavy tusks slammed into me, sending me flying a few feet in the air, before landing again. I tried to get up again, but pain shot across my right side, and I winced, hugging myself, teeth clenched. I... I couldn't get up! That mammoth must have broken something of mine...

I lay back down in the icy snow, and watched my bretheren kill almost all of the herd, the other mammoths managing to escape.

A few moments later, my vision started to blur. I couldn't feel my limbs. We echidnas could survive in blizzards, but not for THIS long.

Was I going to die?

My last concious thought was of how much my brother would laugh when he hears I was frozen to death.

...

...

...

A warm wind slowly blew in and out on my face. I moaned, and slowly opened my eyes, vision clearing.

A mammoth trunk.

I jumped. This hurt my side even more.

"Auugh..." that cry of pain emmitted out of my throat. I looked at where I was... a cave? It seemed so. The walls were made of ice. Dug by, most likely, tusks. I looked back up at the mammoth that stared down at me. Had he... dragged me all the way here, out of the blizzard...? No one else was there. It had to be him. I needed to get up. I needed to get out, and back to my tribe. I didn't want to give them the pleasure of losing me.

Slowly, I rose, snarling when the pain came. I just had to bare it. That was all. I got up, shaking. The pain throbbbed. I clutched an icy wall. I managed to take a good look at the mammoth.

It was a runt. An outcast, like me. With it's black shining eyes, it stared, eye level with me. This... this animal saved my life, I realised. A smile grew on my face, despite the agony I felt. This was the one I prayed for. A friend. I patted it's trunk, happily. The little pachiderm then picked my up by my wrist, and layed me over it's back.

It was going to take me home.

...

...

...

A while of walking in the snow, and, able to tell where I lived by smell alone, found my village from so far away. He was smart, he was. He understood that I wasn't there to hunt him... he saw that I wasn't just a blue curse...

We approached the village... but... something was off. Most of the echidnas were gone...

Were they still out hunting?

A rock with a rope attached to it flung itself around my neck, and pulled me off the mammoth runt, onto the ground, face-first. It trumpeted in surprise, and looked around, defensive. My tribe came, with spears in their hands, howling triumphant cries of success.

"NO!!" I shouted. A heavy boot stopped me from getting up. I didn't even need to look to see who it was.

"I told you before, Haine...", my brother leaned down to whisper in my ear, hidden under my dreadlocks, "you are unworthy to have such a blessing..."

Tears stained my face as I saw what could've been my first friend stabbed to death by our obsidian weapons. There went my savour. There went years of good times. Years of fun, and a chance to get away from my tribe's cruelty. He did nothing to them. He did NOTHING...

That night, the woman of the village roasted mammoth meat. I wasn't hungry.

13 - Plight of the Fallen Angel

Drip. Drip. Drip. Drip.

His blood splattered the, now damp ground.

Drip. Drip. Drip. Drip.

The Dark One was getting frustrated. His victim wasn't breaking. Physical torture just wasn't doing him in.

"I should never have expected anything less from Sonic the Hedgehog..." he couldn't help but say under his breath. In response, the hedgehog gave him a weak smirk.

"You should never have expected anything less from an *angel*..."

Drip. Drip. Drip. Drip.

The scene was horrifying to those who had not seen it every day. Sonic was shackled to a wall, in the very pits of Hell, itself. His torso had been sliced open, and he had bruises of various sizes decorating his body.

"You aren't an angel anymore, Sonic. That proud title was ripped from your cold, dead corpse. Now, you are nothing more than fallen. Heaven now frowns at the very mention of your name." The hedgehog sighed. Hell's torturer was right. His emerald-green eyes moved themselves in the direction of his now black wings, now practically featherless. "This is why I've harmed you. It is my job to inflict pain onto those who are evil -"

"I AM NOT EVIL!!" The hedgehog bellowed. The volume and tone of the mobian's response was music to The Dark One's earholes.

"Everything I've heard about you proves otherwise, Sonic."

Drip. Drip. Drip. Drip.

The hedgehog's ears folded back.

"and what *have* you heard about me?" he questioned, his mouth now curved into a sneer. It was all an act. Sonic knew that The Dark One had access to every tidbit of his life. He dreaded the Cthulu-ripoff's answer.

"I have heard, Sonic the Hedgehog, that you hail from a place that was once called 'Greenhill Zone'. You befriended the overlander, Dr. Ovi Kintobor, yes?" The Dark One started. Sonic growled, confirming this. "I also heard that it was you who created Robotnik." Sonic became silent, other than his rough

wheezing.

Drip. Drip. Drip. Drip.

Sonic's ears folded back from the noise. It was truly starting to bug him. Luckily, The Dark One broke the silence.

"You try to push back your worst memories, deep into the darkest pits of your mind... but that method won't save you now..."

"What are you talking about??" Sonic snarled, demanding an answer. He was hating the sound of this.

"Tonight, Sonic. You will not be able to sleep. You shall relive every single moment in which you failed... over, and over, and over again..." Sonic went pale in the face, and it wasn't because of his torture-wounds.

"The creation of Ivo Robotnik... your sending of Johnny Lightfoot to battle Chaos... to his death... your failed attempt at saving Amy Rose... you shall see all of it. Then, you shall see all of it again. And again. And it will keep going, Sonic. It will go on forever. And it will never stop." Sonic sucked in Hell's boiling-hot air. He prepared himself for the worst.

"Bring it on." He replied firmly, and gave The Dark One a devilish grin. One that showed the world that he was Sonic the Hedgehog. That he could handle anything...

Those were his last sane thoughts.

The night was filled with the fallen angel's yowls of horror, as he was inflicted with emotional pain repeatedly, swiftly, and without mercy. Still within his cuffs, Sonic was forced into a completely different world. He wasn't asleep, but his eyes were closed, and he felt like he was living inside a nightmare. Over, and over, he saw every time he wasn't fast enough... every time he wasn't strong enough... every time his efforts led to nothing but failure. All night... all night.

The images were... taunting... Sonic couldn't move... couldn't breathe... could only watch. The images that he saw mocked him. He couldn't move... or was he even himself? The Hedgehog seemed detached from where he was supposed to be standing... like he was watching a movie. If the movie played a few other movies, then rewind itself to play again.

Hours later. Where was he, again? Was it hours, or minutes? Amy's blood-splattered face. Robotnik's cold eyes. Those words... those god-awful words...

"Sonic... Johnny's dead..."

Wash.

Rinse.

Repeat.

Death at his hands. Was he even a hedgehog? Hedgehog's aren't this evil, are they? Only evil hedgehogs let their friends die. He must be evil then. That must have been it. Why was he in Hell again? He had completely forgotten. Maybe it's because he's a demon, not a hedgehog, though he saw where some might make that mistake. He did look like a hedgehog, after all. Amy died again. Bye, Amy.

'Who's Amy?' He thought. This Amy, girl. This pink hedgehog. Or demon. Or platypus. Was that her? She seemed to be in pain. Pain, before a slow death.

Water monsters now. Everyone looks so scared... why isn't he - ?

The rabbit dies. Death, death, death, for poor little bunny. Poor, poor bunny.

"Sonic... Johnny's dead..."

Yes, but who WAS Sonic, anywho? Unless... unless he was Sonic... unless *he* was the one to blame for these continuous deaths... if that was the case, then he was glad that he was locked up... so that he wouldn't hurt anyone else. He couldn't save them. He couldn't save –

"Good morning, Sonic... how are you feeling?" The Dark One greeted cheerily. Sonic opened his eyes. The side effects to going mad in Hell shown through his eyes... his eyes, which where now an inky black... and wept the very same glistening darkness that shrouded his mind. The mobian looked up at the squid-demon, and mumbled a few sounds, as if he was trying to speak, but could no longer remember how to form sounds into words, words into sentences, sentences into sorrowful messages. He forgot who he was. The rules he lived by. His friends. His memories were now clouded by sheer, disturbing madness.

Sonic was sent back into his cell. On the walk there, the fallen angel named Lucifer glared at them both from his cell. The guard holding Sonic had shuddered.

In his cell, Sonic could only focus on one thing in his torn-up mind. Punishment. Punishment for him, for Sonic's been a very bad, bad hedgehog.

He dug his claws into the fleshy palm of his hand until glistening, shining, angelic blood weaseled out from between the two flaps of broken skin, almost greeting the insane being that it lived in. Sonic then took his bleeding hand, and smeared it all over the wall of his cell until it scrawled out...

"Can't sleep can't save anyone".

14 - Rage Of the Sin Against Nature

Vorace stumbled around, in a bit of a stupor, in the sewers underneath the city of Moonglow. Down there, he could hide from everyone. They could leave him alone, and vice-versa. Father had fused with him, he did. What a stupid, failed idea, Vorace thought. Instead of preventing any more destruction, it seems as if he had made everything worse. What's more, Vorace had very few chances to think clearly, as he did now. The extensive amounts of demonic gases - nearly doubled, mind you - had screwed up his mind in more ways than one. Those rare moments of sanity were precious to the demekarr. Yes, they were most precious, indeed.

"Vorace..." came Condemned's quiet, shamed voice from within his new host's head, "Vorace, I never thought this would happen... I-I would never have -"

"No! Do not talk to me!" Vorace snarled, still bitter towards his father, "how do you expect me to forgive you?? Because of you, I can no longer be with my friends at Hybrid Nation! Because of you, I am now a mutated freak!".

There was a silence between the two. Even through it, though, Vorace's words still rang as true as ever. The young creature wasn't even considered a demekarr anymore. He had four arms, and spikes had decorated his entire body. There was another row of teeth covering the top part of his mouth. Even his tentacles were now deformed, as they had taken on some thorn-like teeth, themselves. This was beyond normal, even for a demon's standards.

Suddenly, there came the loud echo of a screech, breaking Vorace's concentration, and shattering his mind once more. Loud noises tended to do such cruel things to him, after all. The noise came from a NAD (nosferatu affect disease) victim, who now sprinted at Vorace, eager to take down the one thing in the sewers that was giving off such a strong scent of blood. Vorace responded with an equally frightening screech of his own, drool sliding down, and falling off his chin. The two monsters seemed to charge at one another at the exact same time, but Vorace, being the faster, and stronger one, managed to take down the vampire-thing in a split-second, and with a loud "crunch" upon impact. The NAD victim cried out, and now found himself being drowned in the sewer water by none other than his prey. Fighting against Vorace was useless, as the demekarr was now strong enough to effortlessly rip down the wall of a skyscraper. The diseased mobian saw the hunger in the beast's shimmering-red eyes, and knew that death loomed over him. Then, it was over.

Vorace stood up, and backed away from the body, now floating in the filth-water. Voices rang in his head, and he hissed, holding his hands against his ears, tortured by the sudden explosion of mental trauma. It was another reason why the combination of two demekarrs was never meant to be. Though Condemned had originally thought that the combination of two demekarrs would create the ultimate demon, this had been proven untrue. It only created an unstable monster who, not only fought against everything around him, fought against himself in blinding moments of madness.

Then a single, smug, familiar voice called out through the tunnels, "Father.", and Vorace snapped his head towards the direction it came from, screaming in fury. Malvagita, Condemned's son, stepped out of

the darkness. He had a look of contentment, even with the situation he had purposely put himself in.

"I knew you'd do something like this to yourself." The dragon from Hell continued. "I just wanted to come here and share with you my villainous gloat, since I've always wanted to try doing that." Vorace swiped at Malvagita, who quickly dodged around it. "I think I'm entitled to anyways, so, 'the world is now mine', and 'now no one can stop me'. The basic stuff, if you will. I mean, you were a huge threat. Mikenno, too, but I can deal with him later." Vorace roared at Malvagita, and in a feverish attempt at conversation, he yelled out his reply;

"Mal! Lord, Mal, I still love you, you know!" Condemned spoke through his host, then his head snapped away from the dragon, and he clutched his head. "Old fool, he is going to kill everyone! Just for his silly conquest!" said Vorace, followed by Condemned talking back, "Everyone has a chance at redemption!" Then he snarled in pain, and darkness shrouded his mind once more, "death for the intruder!! My sewer!! DEATH!!" Vorace roared in a voice that was both his, and Condemned's. He tried ripping at Malvagita's throat. Once again, he was too slow.

"I would love to chat, really, but I have worlds to destroy, Hells to rule. You understand, right?" The smug demon asked his father, and half-brother, grinning like a psychopath.

"NO!!" Came a thoughtless reply from Vorace.

"Well, that's understandable," Mal replied simply, "understanding anything has always been a bit of a challenge for you, father." After he was done speaking, Malvagita clawed a portal into Hell, and vanished from sight.

Vorace shook his head, confused and angered from the meeting. He scampered off into the the darkness, Malvagita's words never crossing his mind again.