

Darker

By boondocksaint17

Submitted: September 5, 2006

Updated: April 26, 2007

This is a story of a man who lived a normal life doing normal things everyday. He was a normal man just like everyone one else. Then one day, that all changed. This change would turn him into the ultimate evil.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/boondocksaint17/39026/Darker>

Chapter 1 - Prologue	2
Chapter 2 - The Storm	3
Chapter 3 - Awakening	4
Chapter 4 - "Time To Start Your Training"	5

1 - Prologue

He woke up to the sounds of birds chirping and the sun shining brightly. He was a tall man about 6'2", long shaggy hair, very muscular, not body builder muscle but still pretty strong. He had this feeling today was going to be a great day. But there was also something else he could feel. He couldn't tell what it was but he did not like it at all. He figured it would turn out to be nothing. What he didn't know was that this nothing would turn into being a big something. This something would change his life forever. But, he would continue the rest of his day like any other day. He would go into town buy some supplies go home, fix something that he will never finish fixing, make some food, eat it, then take a shower, and go to bed. What would happen the next day would definitely not be the same.

2 - The Storm

Chapter 2 The Storm

He woke up the next day to the sound of rain and thunder. He got up and looked out the window to see how bad it really was. It was raining the hardest he had ever seen it. The thunder was louder than ever. He thought about going back to bed but then decided not to since he d most likely not be able to with how bad it was storming. Then he remembered. He had forgotten to close up the shed! Everything would most likely be useless now. He threw on some clothes and his boots and ran out side. Sure enough the door was open. In fact most of the door was gone because of all the wind. He ran to his truck to get some of the wood he had bought the day before out of the back, which was filled with branches. He then ran back to the shed grabbed a hammer and what nails he could find and started to try and board up what was left of the door.

About 10 minutes later after he had boarded the shed up as best as he could he started to go back to his house when he heard something behind him. He turned around just as one of the boards flew off and went straight at him. Before he realized it the board hit him straight in the head, instantly knocking him unconscious.

A couple hours later he woke up only to be knocked out again and the last thing he saw was a dark figure standing over him.

3 - Awakening

Chapter 3 Awakening

When he awoke he was chained to a wall. Then he realized the pain in his head. He could feel the half-wet half-dry blood on the side of his face. Then it all came back to him. He had just fixed the shed door from the storm when a board flew off and hit him in the head. The last thing remembered was that dark figure standing over him. A voice from the shadows brought him back to the present. He couldn't tell what they had said, who they, or even what they looked like because it was so dark. He squinted his eyes to try and see if he could see who it was. Then the voice spoke again. This time he heard what they said, Ah, you're awake finally, said the voice. How long have I been out? About 2 days. You then remember seeing someone when you woke for a second then went right back out. I have been watching you for some time now. Your time has come. You shall soon begin your journey. But, first you must train. For, what lies ahead of you will be the most difficult part of your life. How you follow this path will be up to you. Tomorrow begins your training. Who are you? I am someone and I am no one. Now rest your going to need your strength.

4 - "Time To Start Your Training"

Darker

Chapter 4

Time to Start Your Training

He woke up to ice cold water being thrown on him. He was out side. He could tell this by the heat of the sun beating down on him. He guessed it was about mid-after noon. When his voice came out it was croaky. Where the frack am I? Don t worry about it! Now get up! When he tried to get up it was as if his legs didn t want to work. He tried again and they worked but not that good. As stood up he looked around him and at himself. He had been changed into clean clothes and cleaned up. There were bandages on his head where the board had hit him.