

Defeating the Morgog

He gazed upon the weathered stone: the grave of his father, a brave warrior gone too soon.

Though serene, the area reeked of death; he was neither the first, nor would he be the last. As long as Morgog ruled the land, death would reign supreme. The man apologized for he was about to do, but it was necessary to defeat the Morgog and avenge his father's death. "I'm sorry," he muttered, summoning up enough courage- or perhaps stupidity, to follow through with his plan.

He smashed the tombstone, breaking both the seal, and a promise, thereby summoning a demon.

A sudden and overwhelming darkness consumed him, calling out to him from across the aether,

"Who dares tread where even gods fear to look?"

"I, Terrell son of Rindin demand to make a contract with you demon Vsuriq," he replied, trying not to tremble.

"What could a mere speck of dust possibly have to offer me?" demanded Vsuriq, his voices reverberating through the entirety of Terrell's being.

"I want your power to kill Morgog. After this task is accomplished then I will relinquish my body to you."

"Then it shall be. Once the agreement is fulfilled I shall collect my due."

Terrell tried to respond, but it was as if the presence had never been anything more than a vivid hallucination, but for one crucial fact he could feel the dark power enveloping his body. With the swiftness of enraged dragon he ran towards the castle. He had a tyrant to overthrow.

He charged through the sinister woods heading directly to Morgog's looming fortress, Terrell had but one thought in his mind: vengeance. Vengeance for his lost family, vengeance for the destroyed landscape, vengeance for his village.

Storming the castle was an effortless task for him with new found strength. He burst through the throne room. "MORGOG! Today ends your reign. No longer will you terrorize this land," declared Terrell before charging at the tyrant. The fight ended in an instant. Morgog was unarmed and ill prepared to defend against a broadsword. Had he lasted a moment longer than perhaps Terrell would have noticed sooner that Morgog wasn't a human, but instead a human shell worn by a demon.

When he did notice, Morgog was dead. Everything had been for naught. He hadn't liberated the kingdom only replace one tyrant with another. "The contract is fulfilled" is the last thing Terrell heard before being absorbed by darkness.