

Is it a coward's choice? A life of fear and a life of bliss? I suppose it would be. Although it's really not our choice now is it? So I ask you martyn, why did you choose fear? And I don't want you to ask me the same as you know my answer would be the same.

Well Shaen... I guess I don't have a reason why I went down this path. I believed that this would be my path to manhood. But no one seems to acknowledge that idea down here, the wretched don't bother with frivolous titles and names unless they give money. And I'll choose to respect your request but would you mind answering a question of my own? Where did you go after you changed your path, and why did you come back to me to ask why?

I'm not sure martyn. Something down the line changed... the abnormal became regular and the bliss became tired. Maybe the spark of life left my body or maybe the world around me stopped caring about keeping it's magic. I convinced myself it was one of those two things, but something else changed recently. A new person came into the path, he looked and acted like me when I came here. At that moment I realized what changed... It was me martyn. I changed. And I wanted to know what happened to you. You always seemed to know what you wanted and despite my preconceived notions on right and wrong you always stuck to what you believed. Ultimately I wanted to know if I wasn't the only person who was wrong.

Everyone makes mistakes, Shaen.