

Real

evil is cruel,  
merciless and  
not willing to  
accept even the  
smallest delay  
when killing,  
unless the delight  
in the horror and  
agony of the victim  
was to be part of  
the savage joy.

But here the task was to kill the pri  
Not even the shortest moment of  
action, no gloating over the victim's  
sudden end had been destined for him.  
a **basement room**. It was dark and  
anxiously in the room. And yet he

soner quickly and without warning.  
enjoyment should paralyze the  
horror was to be allowed – a  
The prisoner was locked up in  
the fear caused him to pace  
didn't know

how quickly he  
would die. The  
demon came from  
**above**. His black  
body glided  
by lithely like a  
cat, but more  
powerfully. No  
sound was

heard, the movements were targeted and firm. No warmth of the body was felt,  
just fear and horror emanated from him and paralyzed everything around him.  
And he was ready to kill. His intention was set, decided and irrevocable.

Silently he opened a kind of  
body glided smoothly throu *hatch*  
the back of the prisoner.

in the roof of the dungeon. Then his black  
gh the opening and he jumped down behind

And with him came the  
horror, the coldness of de  
they *killed* the prisoner in  
effectively, that

**he** paralyzing, merciless fear, the appalling  
**w** ath and the insanity of derangement. And  
**a** an instant, so damned quickly and  
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**ground.**