

Silentium

"Antracone's Dream"

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Antracon: Prudence?...Blood! By god...Prudence!
Scoria: Well well...I can see your true nature is to be...somewhat hateful
Antracon: who are you, wraith... What have you done to her?
Scoria: don't worry, she's very much alive ashore...
Antracon: this must be a nightmare, god, wake me from this lie
Scoria: such a terrible guilt from something you will do most willingly. Yes, tis nothing but a dream. Dream of what will become...This will all be true. This is the path to escape the pain and weakness
Antracon: No never
Scoria: oh don't be frightened. Together we shall accomplish much more powerful deeds than this. We can wipe away all that is old and begin another creation. This will be your call to greatness. A meaning you have been desiring, my little chosen one
Antracon: this will never be...never...I love her. None can ensnare me to such bloodshed
Scoria: where pride lost is to be sought, there love is to be soaked in blood
Antracon: prudence no...prudence
Scoria: I'll be watching you, chosen one
Hickson: sire...wake up...there is something on the deck...we need you there
Antracon: prudence?
Hickson: at home I think, sire c'mon sire, there has been thievery on board

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