

House Dracul

Dragonsoul Essentials

House Dracul

House Dracul

To be distributed and circulated freely. For more content, visit

<https://www.facebook.com/HouseoftheDarkLord/>

https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCoUPnGAqwN_g90fV8JBLOOQ

http://www.amazon.com/House-Dracul/e/B01A7UCQ5Y/ref=sr_ntt_srch_lnk_1?qid=1462038545&sr=1-1

<http://housedracul.webs.com/>

<http://www.ebay.com/usr/housedracul>

House Dracul

House Dracul

Also from House Dracul

Dragonsoul Volume I

Dragonsoul Volume II

Black Book of Shadows

The Place of Minorities in the Draculim Empire

Materia

Dreamblade

The Pocketbook of Affirmations for Metahumans

Introduction

Welcome to the first free ebook released by House Dracul. Sales have been excellent, even beyond my projections. Both to thank my customers and to see sales climb even higher, I've decided to start releasing free content.

This is a sample of the Dragonsoul poetry series. It is a fairly small sample, but larger than you might see from an Amazon preview. I have selected at random seven poems.

Enjoy.

Haunted Knight

My name is lost, carried away by the winds of destruction.

Now I'm called many things, but none of them are the name my parents gave me.

I once had a family, but they died before we knew each other.

Now I have comrades, to be expended when it becomes efficient.

Once I had freedom, but now I have chains and purpose.

My left hand was once empty, and could hold whatever it wished.

I can't remember the last thing it clutched that wasn't my sword.

When I was very young, I was told why I must fight.

At least, I must have been. I can no longer remember.

Not all has been washed away.

Still I kill.

Still, every time I so much as blink, I see the faces of those I've murdered, enemy and comrade alike.

I try my best to block out the screams

But they're haunting me in my dreams

And still, I fight, and kill.

Sometimes, less and less often, I wonder if things will ever be different.

The Turning

Running faster as screams fill the air,

Cries of help from everywhere.

People dying all around,

I run and run hoping to find solid ground.

Over bodies I trip left and right,

My heart is racing, filled with fright.

I am all alone no one in sight,

I take a breather but alas the time was not right.

Bloodied hands grab me down,

I scream but no one is there to hear a sound.

I feel a hot breath on my neck,

I know what is soon to come, my life is over now.

I hear a faint voice inside my head,

House Dracul

Telling me to fight even though He's undead.

His words ring out like a soft, soft song, "Come to my side, live forever long."

I ponder his words as they play in my head,

Making it spin with emotion like thread.

It is too late, I am under his grasp,

I feel teeth break flesh. I gasp.

I feel my life being drained from me,

The last thing I remember was the face of He.

The one who changed my life then and there,

The one to call Sire, who will always care.

I wake to the smell of blood on my lips,

I grab and I gulp and slow down to sips.

The seal is there is finally done,

I am bounded with him, the dead forever one.

House Dracul

Forever bound and by his side,

Till death do us part or I am hunted and die.

House Dracul

World of Darkness

I took all my sadness, anger, vengeance, and hate
And my revenge was to create a world of the dark
I cast into my enemies, my vengeance to sate
To die screaming in the horror which is stark

House Dracul

Wishes

Once upon a time

You came into my world

And made the stars align

I took you as a sign

I kissed your nose and held you

And did all I could do

I gave you just the life you asked for

You raged and blamed me more and more

I would never betray you

Look at me, who would raise you

Your wishes I made come true

Hate me for it, but they came from you

You call me evil for granting your heart's desire

But in the end, isn't it really you that deserves your ire?

Moonlight

Her song calls so soft and sweet, wakes me from my slumber, now on my feet.

It is a new night full of new fun and song, the wolves howl and sing along.

I gather my friends, to a field we go, to dance all night under Luna's glow.

The music, singing, and laughter fly, as the moon shines down on us as we shine up to heights.

We sing of nature and all she brings, the wolves surround and their howls ring.

We keep on dancing till the morning light, then repeat again another night.

House Dracul

Swan Song

Of all the manifold gifts that I give you,
The last and the best is this- to outlive you.
To take on myself in bereavement to live.
Farewell, beloved. Accept what I give.

Paranoia, Part One

Breathing deeply

I stand before the mirror

Staring into my own eyes

Seeing the reverse of me

On the other side, I know things are different.

There, I want my life.

The people there won't laugh at me.

Won't hurt me.

I'll be understood

Accepted

Loved

I won't be up nights worrying about life

And my place in the world

There will be no lonely seasons

In my very own private Hell

I'll have friends and embrace each day.

I imagine this until it's clear in my mind,

And with hope, with joy, I step into the mirror

And bounce back.

How many times has it been? A hundred? A thousand?

I know, if I'd waited one second longer...

I could have made it through.

Stifling tears and swallowing bitter disappointment

I stride from the room.

There's always next time.

There's always next time.

House Dracul

I can wait forever.