



Amnesia – Fifty shades of the Orb

Chapter I

Alexander gently caressed Daniel's cheek, his naked, grey form.

"Alexander..no, please.." Daniel said. But Alexander knew that he wanted more. He was right. But then Daniel remembered the promise he gave to Grunt. He wouldn't do it with anyone else. Or would he? He knew that Grunt would never find out.

Temptation began to rise, and so did his cake, in the oven. The smell of cranberries would no doubt bring his plump, disfigured love to Daniel's chambers. "I can't do this!" he yelped, grabbing his overcoat and dashing out the door -- ready to embrace his snoogly woogly.

And then he found Grunt's dead body in front of the entrance! Daniel begun to scream as Alexander took off his Orb and used Shadow on Daniel's ass! "THERE'S NO ESCAPE!" he yelled.

Daniel laid on the floor. Tears began to pour from his eyes - the only things he ever loved, orb and Grunt, were taken away from him. Alexander looked at him and said: "We'll see in Inner Sanctum". He turns around and walks away, holding Daniel's orb. A rage burned in his heart like no other, bringing shivers to his spine. He lay there, his head pounding and hands shaking -- not a single rational thought brewed in the violent cauldron that was his mind. Only a craving like none he had felt before; he lifted himself, unsteadily, Daniel forced his defiant bones to carry his weight out to the corridor. "HERBERT. WHYYYYYYY."

Chapter II

Daniel had made up his mind. He took his semi-automatic rifle, his double-barreled shotgun, his Bolt-action Sniper Rifle and four Smith & Wesson Revolvers.

"Grunt wDon't die in vain, I'll destroy the orb and take it back"

The cobblestones trembled, and the earth shook. The pitter-patter of footsteps grew steadily as Daniel made his way to the Sanctum -- the ever-present quake of dozens of approaching entities struck itself in the young man's mind. Cautiously, Daniel reached for his side, and none too soon as a heavy form released itself from the ceiling. Daniel noticed and dodged right, seizing one of his revolvers as he made the maneuver; in avoidance of what now was revealed as a Brute. The beast (now planted on the ground) struggled to maintain footing before attempting another strike on the dashing archeologist, but before it could manage Daniel hammered his left foot upon the demon's blade-arm, sinking it into the rock floor. Daniel, now in control of the situation, rammed his gun in what might of been the beast's face, and fired.

It was too late. As Daniel pulled the trigger, he heard that awful moan, the sound of ancient evil that would finally have its vengeance. No human can know what spawned that evil - is it even from our world? The forbidden book doesn't tell, or even the horrifying Unaussprelichen Kulten. The ground trembled as Shadow consumed Daniel's weapons and clothes. Disgusting red slime grew on the walls. No man can describe that sound.

Meanwhile, Alexander softly whimpered, hurt by Daniel's rejection and sudden disappearance. "I. I just don't know why he'd do this to me.." he began to cry, a tear trickling down his cheek, before others followed, turning into a torrent. He screamed into his pillow, his guts felt as if they had been stabbed. His hands shook as he dragged his nails across his skin, the pain ignored, as a greater one took place that was not so easy to ignore.

Daniel limped across the gate and into the elevator, his garments, weapons, and dignity gone forever. He pulled the lever and the elevator rumbled downwards. He heard a long deep moan from above as the brute began to recover from his late brunch of Daniel's belongings, and fidgeted in the elevator as it carried him away from the vile servant.

The elevator ground a halt and Daniel reached for the door. It was stuck fast. Panic filled his veins. How would he get to his beloved, hateful Alexander? He slammed the doors once more, but nothing. Daniel fell to a sweaty, naked heap in the corner of the elevator, and wept. He heard the brute's moan again, further above, filled with hate and rage. He shivered, afraid and insecure. He could hardly breath from terror and fear that he would never see Alexander again.

Exactly what he needed, he thought foggily, as his hands drifted downward to stroke his... pet Siamese cat, when he noticed a scrap of paper that had found its way onto the cold floor. He proceeded to grasp it carefully and examine it. The note read, "No creepy porn stuff, Daniel. ~Traggey".

Chapter III

Much like going from the frying pan into the oven, Daniel found himself free from the gatherers that wandered the Chancel and now stood within the den of the Shadow as the entity roared its way through the Inner Sanctum. He saw, to his dismay, that the place was nearly wholly covered with disgusting webs of moving red slime. It would not be long now before his death, and Daniel dreaded to think of failing after his grand adventure through the entirety of Brennenburg Castle. As he walked towards the massive double doors that would take him into the Orb chamber, Daniel could not help but feel that he needed a break. I need to catch some sleep, Daniel thought as the weariness from his journey descended upon his eyes. He gritted his teeth and placed his hands firmly upon the door; the Shadow seemed now to be right behind him, a glowing red aura of death that consumed everything in its path, and soon, he would be eaten up by it as well. Taking in a deep breath, Daniel pushed open the door.

He was in no physical state or shape to take on Alexander if the Baron used the powers of the Orb against him. Even his walk was sluggish as Daniel slowly eased his way into the Orb chamber. His mind at the moment was in an indescribable state; he seemed to be on the edge between conscious and unconscious, unable to fully register what was happening to him and yet in enough control to still be able to move and speak. He looked around him and saw a grand room with dark gray walls, a white stone floor, and a tall black dome-like ceiling around which floated many large boulders. There were three large pillars arranged in a triangle near the center of the room, though they looked rather unstable and on the verge of collapse; perhaps the reason why was because a pedestal stood within their triangle holding the Orb, and it was channeling energy in the form of light blue electricity from each pillar.

But there, at the very back of the room was Daniel's mortal enemy, or at least that was what his self-written diaries had explained to him. Daniel did think that his memories held true, for his journey through the castle had allowed him to remember, quite clearly, the heinous acts which Alexander had forced him to do: the murders of the innocent, the torture that was so depraved it froze him to the bone to think that he, a sane and good man, could inflict such pain and suffering upon another. He looked and saw a veil of blue fire protecting Alexander, who was floating naked at the very back of the room.

"I was wondering if you were going to show up," Alexander said. "I see Agrippa convinced you to run some errands. Tell me, is everything nice and clear now? Am I the villain?"

Daniel frowned. He slowly reached for the severed head he held inside his inventory bag.

"Good and evil - such comforting concepts, but hardly applicable," Alexander continued. "Are you so blind, that you see no good in me, or evil in Agrippa?"

Something burst forth out of each pillar, and Daniel witnessed a purple portal of light slowly forming where the Orb stood. He thought he felt something above him - indeed the rocks were beginning to spin faster, and energy seemed to be channeling through them so that they were calling something down into the room, down into this plane of existence.

In a fit of rage Daniel charged forward and tried to attack Alexander, but his body suddenly exploded in pain as he rammed himself against the pillar. It was like he was being burned and electrocuted at the same time as the blue fire protecting the baron seethed into his body. Daniel recoiled in and dropped to the floor, but he let no expression of defeat show on his face, and rather continued staring straight at the one who ruined his very life.

"Stay your hand," Alexander whispered. "Calm your anger! Do not let all our work go to waste. We are so close! The portal is about to open."

Daniel stood up and brushed himself off, continuing to give Alexander his cold and hard stare. He no longer had his hand upon Agrippa's head, which was still lying in his inventory bag.

"Is there something wrong?" Alexander asked.

"Let's settle this with a children's card game," Daniel responded as suddenly the Millennium Puzzle around his neck flashed with a brilliant golden light, and the hair on his head began twisting and contorting itself, gaining several new colours along the way, until they formed into the most ridiculous and gravity-defying shapes anyone had ever seen. In response, the Millennium Orb that Alexander held beamed with power as well, and the baron quickly took out his duel disk.

*"This will be no ordinary game," Alexander declared. "This will be....a **Shadow Game**."*

battling

"Activate trap card!" A barrage of crates was launched into the air, blasting the Brute and reducing its attack points by 500 down to 2900. "Next, I'll use Penumbra Worm's special ability," Daniel continued, and suddenly the creature's attack points were raised to 3000.

"What!?! How is that possible?"

Daniel's life points went down by 300, but at the same time, he loses another 200 LP due to the sanity drain, bringing him to a mere 300 life points remaining. "On any one turn, I can give or take up to 500 attack points from the Penumbra Worm to add or subtract to my life points. Now, Penumbra Worm, attack and destroy the Brute of Amnesia!"

"No!" Alexander yelled. "Activate trap card: cave-in! This card will immediately stop your creature's attack.

"And that's where you're wrong," Daniel continued. "I'll activate my second face-down card: Teleporting Naked Man!"

A flying jesus crashes through the ceiling of the Orb Chamber and knocks out Alexander's cave in-card.

Penumbra Worm eats up the Brute, destroying it and causing Alexander to lose 100 life points down to 600.

"Let's end this," Daniel said, feeling once again the sanity drain bringing him down to 100 life points. "I play the magic card: 'LeftShift'! My Penumbra Worm can now run faster and attack twice in one turn."

Alexander screamed the biggest rage face he could muster as Penumbra Worm slams him through the chest and he is clearly reduced to 0 LP.

The purple mist surrounding the battlefield recedes, and Alexander stumbles back in terror. A big, blackish-red blob of shifting energy suddenly strikes Alexander. He begins floating in the air, his body seized by the Shadow as if it was a mere rag doll. The baron lets out a depraved wail of pain as he feels the Shadow ripping apart every molecule of his body. Daniel knew, then, that his mortal enemy was receiving the penance that the hateful man deserved.

Tears stream down Alexander's eyes as the Shadow slowly consumes his body, big red blobs from the demonic entity beginning to cover every inch of the body. Every torture that he had ever inflicted upon another is instantly returned to him. The Baron grabs at himself as if every inch of his skin was being flayed, his limbs ripped apart, his head about to be split into two. Then his entire form disintegrates into nothingness, into air. All that is left of Alexander, seconds later, is a ghostly mist floating through space, soon about to disappear out of existence, washed away by the winds of judgment and eternity.

Chapter IV

*The Brute walked into the Guest Room. He heard the whimpers of the Grunt from afar. He knew it wouldn't be a pretty sight. As he walked into the room, he was greeted with cursing and projectiles in the form of generic books. Defeated by his own emotions, the Brute collapsed against the closet. How could I, he thought. I've betrayed my true partner, what have I done? Then, he saw it. The fish tank hastily hidden in the closet, labeled **Kaernk**.*

Brute took Kaernk's containment tank and walked outside from empty castle. He descended down the wet, grassy hill, until he reached the riverbank. He opened Kaernk's tank and said: "Go. You are free now."

It started to rain. That didn't make Brute feel any better, like usual. He was failed in his Master's eyes, he had betrayed his friend, he had killed hundreds of innocents. He knew that he couldn't live with his dark past. He walked on the bridge and looked down.

He took a step forward, and fell. Angry and ice-cold river swallowed him immediately.

Chapter V

As Daniel made for the light at the exit of Brennenburg, he felt something head-shaped squirming, twisting around in his pockets but there was nothing, it was his imagination. Daniel's mind was still in shock, he still trembled with fear and coldness. But then he saw something, coming out from the woods. Soon, Daniel's eyes began to shine.

"GRUNT! Is that you?" he yelled.

Daniel forced himself to run towards his best friend. Every step was heavy, but rewarding - soon, he'll be with his best friend.

"Grunt, you came back! I thought you were dead! I'm so happy now!" Daniel whispered while tears of joy began to drain on his cheeks. He took a step forward and tried to hug Grunt - but there was nothing, Daniel stood on the cold grass alone. All hope was gone. Grunt was a poofer.

Daniel couldn't take it anymore... He was tired, angry and exhausted, and he had nothing left.

Daniel buried Grunt outside the castle wall. He remembered the happy times they had together. Playing tag in the prison, performing a puppet theatre with the corpses in the morgue, pushing the brute into the cistern and mocked the kaernk. "Nevermore bathtub sexytime with grunt", Daniel thought.

Daniel stood up. He looked last time at the castle and the grave, and said: "Goodbye, old friend". He turned around and started walking. He would never come back. Somewhere, he heard child's laugh, reminding him that there was still humanity and love left on this planet.

The end

Epilogue

Daniel managed to continue his life, although he saw terrifying nightmares of Grunt, Alexander and Shadow, every single night. He changed his surname to Mandus, he thought it would help him to forget. He found a new love, Alexandrina. Two years later, she gave a birth to a son. They named him Oswald.

Credits:

Robosprog

Deep One

CorinthianMerchant

failedALIAS

Zaari

Potato

Jfcwilson

Chronofox

Mr.Amnesia

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Deep One, who made this book

FG forum community

You, if you really did read this thing