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## Song of the Wulviin

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## Song of the Wulviin

*Daniel King*

Hearken there oh human — in your modern misery  
Envy me the happy beast — whose dark stars set him free  
No god nor devil bestows — a happier fate than mine  
Those unseen stars conspired — to turn me to Wulviin

Once I walked as you did — fearing every shadowed space  
Trembling at the future — and each unfamiliar face  
For fear is mankind's nature — a pitiable one indeed  
Wretched by all their cruelty — and enslaved by their own greed

Then one night I trod alone — whilst those dark stars watched above  
A lonely mortal burdened by — an unrequited love  
The stars saw such passion — such potential in my core  
They knew my timid human heart — could beat for so much more

Came to me the midnight Wulv — faithful friend of lonely dead  
She smiled at my soul and — on my mortal blood she fed  
Sang to me the blessed death — and led me from the light  
Bid my heart to beat anew — and bequeathed me to the night

I awoke smelling the sunrise — and with each nostril flare  
Inhaled the unknown beauty — of the many splendored air  
Sprang up into the sunshine — witnessed nature's perfect art  
Heard every tiny being's song — loved every little part

Joyously I sprinted — to the exquisite harmony  
Laughed and cried with open arms — and the world accepted me  
No more a weary mortal — released from fear at last  
No cares about tomorrow — no regrets about the past

Happily I loped the plains — remembering that girl's  
Milky skin, thin arching back — and golden hair in curls  
Found her by the cross roads — laughing with those mindless boys  
Gathered up around her — like a spoiled child's toys

They looked at me and sneering — mistook me for that fool  
Who'd happily be used — and then cast off like a tool  
Surprise took me, however — for I saw them as they were  
A lot of weaklings vying for — that cold unloving cur

Lost all my desire — did not envision her my bride  
And felt no more compassion — for the humans there beside  
But not one ounce of hatred — undermined my happy mood  
For I did not see enemies — alas, I just saw food

Their throats, their throats, their soft warm throats — unleash the fount of  
life  
I pounced on them with demon speed — and teeth sharp as a knife  
Nothing could be sweeter than — that sanguine sticky flood  
The gods can keep their nectar — please just give me mortal blood

I swam in a glowing daze — stumbling drunken down the lane  
All the bleeding bodies stayed — in the ever spreading stain  
Thus cleansed of all humanity — I held my head with pride  
Feeling greater confidence — with every giddy stride

That night I met a party — smelled them as they came near  
The forest air was tainted by — the scent of human fear  
I presented myself politely — in my man—shaped shell  
Quickly they bid me join them — lest I be murdered as well

They crept along by torchlight — searching each and every glade  
While silently I laughed at them — so easily betrayed  
And deeper into the forest — I lead the human herd  
Until we reached the depth — where their screams would not be heard

Days and weeks and months went by — but I had no need for time  
I wanted only woods and caves — and rocky peaks to climb  
Nature was ever friendly — the whole world was my home  
My dark stars smiled down at me — wherever I did roam

I drank of traveling noblemen — and all their well—fed knaves  
I drank of mighty soldiers — but not their skinny slaves  
I drank of a wealthy banker — his blood was rather cold  
I left him with his riches — I had no need for gold

Then one night my loving stars — conspired once again  
I followed a routine human smell — to a secret glen  
Where a dirty band of humans — drank to their latest prize  
I fell upon them without mercy — laughing through their cries

As I sat satisfied — among the carnage I had wrought  
I noticed a crude wooden cage — containing what they'd caught  
She sat inside, her small body — wrapped within her arms  
Her dark face caressed with silk — her neck graced with gypsy charms

I tore apart the crude cage — out of curiosity  
And she seemed unafraid to meet — a true monstrosity  
She offered the back of her hand — so I could get her scent  
So I politely said hello — to her embarrassment

I still inhaled her flavor — and I think that she could tell  
I enjoyed her spiced aroma — that foreign female smell  
All the blood inside me — that inebriating potion  
Overwhelmed my heart — and I surrendered to emotion

Her hips curved so enticingly — towards breasts so full and round  
And her eyes were the blackest black — that I had ever found  
She gave me her sincere thanks — in accented words she cooed  
And gently stroked my blood—smearred cheek — smiling in gratitude

It was useless to resist it — I quickly realized  
So I confessed I loved her — and she wasn't too surprised  
She giggled and took my hand — leading me from the wood  
To what end I did not know — but I knew it would be good

We came upon her family — as the sun began to burn  
And the outcast nomad clan — was joyous at her return  
Though they spoke to me in tongues — that I did not understand  
I saw only smiles — and the girl held me hand in hand

The gypsies celebrated me — for the entire day  
And as soon as it was dark — the girl stole me away  
She accepted all the love — locked inside my tender chest  
That night I slept in perfect bliss — my head upon her breast

But before dawn I awoke — sensing my monstrous friend  
Who drew me mutely from my love — to tell me of my end  
The Wulv told me the gypsies — had expected me for long  
Because the blood of the Wulviin — is what keeps them strong

She said everything that kills — must always also die  
Nothing is immortal — except the dark stars in the sky  
But Wulviin never fear — just as those dark stars never shine  
For I have a whole litter — to carry on my line