

Beloved reader,
I leave you now with the tale penned by a man who found freedom
in the unlikeliest of places,
at the bottom of an inkwell, on the tip of a quill.
However, be forewarned,
this plot is blood soaked,
its characters depraved,
and its themes unwholesome at best.
But in order to know virtue,
we must first acquaint ourselves with vice.
Only then can we know the full measure of man.
So come,
turn the page.
I dare you.