

Epilogue (Before the Dawn)

Lemuria

(The Writer)

"In the Mystic Arts, they speak of the Oassyrian Race,
of which a man or woman were doomed;
doomed to spend a certain number of years in wolf's form.
Only after seven years they might return home and resume their
former shape.
It is to say, if they were still alive!"

(The Lover)

"Will I ever see you again? I don't know.
And how many years will I have to spend alone?
But you stole my heart away, so I will wait.
And every day, before the dawn,
I will await your secret footsteps on my porch,
like all these times before.
Like all these nights before."