

Scott Hawthorne

It has been ten years now since Scott Hawthorne disappeared. I have spent all those years waiting to tell the world how he could live in two worlds at once. Deirdre kept me from talking about him until she was certain that he was really gone. After Gaius, Deidre is the oldest of the clan – the oldest of those we are sure still exist, that is. Other elders have disappeared throughout the centuries and have not yet returned. As the elder, Deidre is always right, unless Gaius determines differently.

Now that time has passed, I can tell you all about how he handled things. How he single-handedly saved humans from extinction more than once. And also, the world of the creatures of the night. I myself am one of those night creatures. I am a vampire and belong to the Gyges clan, that Gaius founded 599 years before Christ was born. My name is of no importance. You will not be familiar with it. But I knew everyone, and even worked closely with them.

Scott was a human for many years, who made it possible for the clan to exist within the human world. He saved many of us, from all kinds of problems. Of course he wasn't a miracle worker. Things did go wrong, but it is my opinion that the clan would be gone if not for him.

I am great admirer of Scott's, which I'm sure you have noticed by now. This is not without reason. Now, by telling his story, I can show that my admiration has plenty of causes. But perhaps it would be useful to begin by explaining some things about the world itself.

In the world of the night, there exist more creatures than man would like to believe in. There are more beings than man could think of in his very worst nightmares. Unknowingly, man is surrounded by all kinds of predators who were once human themselves. But also by predators of a very different origin. Not every night creature is bound by the time a normal night lasts. Fortunately for man, not everything that lurks in the dark preys on them. All those creatures would be fortunate never to become known to man, because man outnumber them by unmeasurable numbers and would never stop hunting and destroying every creature of the night. That is why a parallel world came to be, in which pacts and a sacred code of secrecy made sure that man would never find out.

In this parallel world, the same things occurred as in the human world. Battle and conflict, love and connection, corruption and treason were the order of the day, ah, night, just like they would be in the real world.

To be able to live in the world of man, the creatures of the night had to be able to do business with humans. That is why they employ all kinds of people, and on occasion some will know who, or what, they work for. Scott knew that he worked for vampires. His family had started this centuries ago. He could not remember ever thinking it strange. Along the way, he became aware that there were more kinds of undead. These were also organised in clans, some of them more close than others.

Scott became more and more involved in the world of the undead. He was good at maintaining relationships with them. Joer was one of those that Scott had a good connection with. This was not to Scott's liking,

because Joer has a tendency to torture humans. When it comes to those he likes, it's only a bit of playful torment, but others are not so lucky. Joer has been responsible for keeping Scott from dying many times throughout the years. He taught Scott several things, so that he would be capable of doing it himself, but there have been situations in which direct help from Joer was necessary. However, Scott has survived plenty of times because of his courage and ingenuity.

Death takes shape

The Master arises.

The tale which I want to tell you today is the beginning of the approaching demise of the clan. It is the tale in which the Master rises. Scott, Joer and Gaius are almost destroyed and these events are the reason for my existence.