

If you're reading this then I must be dead. Don't be sad, though. It needed to happen. I'm *happy* it happened. Don't wonder why, just read on. Everything you need to know I tried to write here. If you are left with questions, I warn you, don't seek answers. I did and look where that got me.

March 23rd, 2381

The waking up is always the same. Hard, bright light pierces through my eyes so much that I can barely see at first. It's cold. It's always so cold. I haven't got used to it even though it's been weeks. Weeks and I only start this now. I need to leave something behind me, something that will maybe have an impact. Or so I hope. This will not be a tale of love, of bravery, of adventures. This is a horror that my life has become.

March 26th, 2381

Hard, bright light. Coldness. Always the same. Never got used to it.

I saw them. Behind the glass, I saw them. In their white coats and masks. I didn't know who they were, but they knew who I was. Even though I didn't know who I was. Who am I this time, I asked myself. I was soon to find out what other experiment they've done on me. I was scared. I was always scared. It never got easier, not even when I tried to play brave.

His voice above whisper and he said it: *a vampire*. I did not understand how I could hear that until it hit me. I am a vampire. Oh, the horror of it. Just a few days ago it was a werewolf and now a vampire. My eyes widened in disbelief. They couldn't do that to me, but they could. And they did. Each month a different creature. Each month a new experiment.

March 31st, 2381

Still a vampire. But it was no longer cold when I woke up. It was a good thing.

But oh, the horrible things I had to do for them. The tests, the blood I spilled. It was truly horrible, but so hard to resist. They would put them in my cage. Animals, at first. They would harm them. Harm them until blood was dripping from their wounds just to see my reaction. And it was always the same. My instincts were stronger than my will. I had no will when I could sense blood.

Then, they switched to humans. They needn't have harmed them, I could smell their blood from miles away. It was something... different. My first kill.. I hesitated. To my surprise the person did not run away. He must have been in some kind of a trans. But I still fought. Almost stopped, but then.. I couldn't. I'm no longer myself. I am a shadow of what I used to be.

I fear myself.

April 25th, 2381

Hard, bright light. Coldness. Was I a human once again? Was I myself?

I could hope and wish and even though everything seemed like it, I did not believe myself anymore. I could see them again, their coats and masks. Fear took over. What have they done to me this time?

May 2nd, 2381

The strangest of things happened. Oh, so funny to say that. As if nothing strange had happened before.

Day after 25th they made me go into a tank full of water. Before all this, I had never learnt to swim. I would not last there long, I knew that. But once I sank all, something really peculiar started to happen. My legs twisting. Bones breaking. Pain like no other. I gasped for air, but they kept me under water. And it filled my lungs until I had nothing to breath with. My eyes closed. I felt like I had no legs anymore. And truly, I did not. I peeked at the bottom half of my body. At the sight of a tail, my eyes opened at once. I no more felt like I was drowning.

A mermaid, who would have thought.

May 17th, 2381

It was nothing I had expected. Once again, they made me into a killer. I was put to a task. Alone in an aquarium full of sharks. I could only do one thing my humanity told me to do – *survive*. I wasn't even trying to fight with the animals. Their teeth meant no threat to me and their sharp fins were something I could play with, really. It amazed me what I could do, but once again.. ...fear did not leave me.

May 19th, 2831

What I could do to those sharks was nothing compared to what I was able to do to people. After all this time, it should not have surprised me that I was yet again going to be put to a test where I would need to kill someone. But it was something I fear every time. Even though, somewhere in the back of my head, I knew it wasn't me who was doing it.. I could never wash off the blood I spilled.

I sang. I sang beautifully. They didn't even have to put them in a trance of sorts this time. I lured them in myself. They were more than happy to jump into the water with me. And then.. I can't bring myself to write this.

July 9th, 2381

I haven't written in so long. But it was only because I was not myself. They changed me entirely. I wasn't even resembling a human this time. My body was transformed into.. I can hardly think about it, let alone write it down. I should. For, hopefully, someone in the future. But I truly can't. My hands are still shaking.

I don't fear myself anymore, because I am no longer myself.

August 1st, 2831

Hard, bright light. Coldness. I'm starting to get used to it. Is that a bad sign?

I think I've given up. I can no longer fight what they are doing to me. I never could, to start with.

August 12th, 2831

Oh, what they made me into this time. A witch. Don't all lads want to be a wizard? It was nothing like in the tales you heard. Oh, it was far worse than anything you could have imagined.

With each spell I had to do came unbearable pain piercing my arm. As though something was running over it. I did not use a wand, it was all in the hands. And in the pain. They made me do things.

Horrible things to people.

But really, nothing I haven't done before. Sadly enough.

August 20th, 2831

They don't know. They haven't noticed.

It is the pain from within me that gives my powers well.. more power. The spells are more powerful more pain I have in my heart. And I have a lot.

Can I use it? I will die trying.

September 4th, 2381

I've done it! I HAVE DONE IT! The joy. I've got myself out of that place. I used their weapon against them. I used myself.

September 6th, 2381

Hard, bright light.

The sun. Warmness. This was nothing I remember it to be. Months. It only took me months to forget how the outside looked like. And it could have never been more beautiful. I don't remember it to be.

September 7th, 2381

I still have my powers. A witch.. in the land of nothingness. I have been seeking, but it's been almost two weeks and I have not seen one person on my way.

Alive, at least.

September 13th, 2381

I want to take the time to admire everything around me.

I have been used to the white walls surrounding me. To the glass and the masks behind it. The awful masks that have scared me in more ways than one.

But no more.

Each new day I was greeted with the green leaves in the trees. They hummed whatever the wind made them hum. And the birds sang along, enjoying the warmth of the sun which was laying its rays on their little bodies.

On my body. Up until now all I could recall was that coldness. The shivers that would always go down my spine, but this – this was nothing like it. This was freedom. And I loved it. I wanted to stay like this forever.

September 21st, 2381

I have found a village. The people here.. are far different from the people I have come to face back where I was. They didn't speak, though, which I didn't find hard to get used to. I have lived with my thoughts, and this diary, for long enough to count only on them. But were my thoughts worth anything? Wasn't I just a madwoman?

September 28th, 2381

They have found me. They found me in the village. Should I assume someone tipped them off? I will not even think it would be the reasonable thing to do.

Either way, I knew my get away was too peaceful and too long to last forever.

For now, I've got away again, but they know which way I went, I'm sure of it.

October 1st, 2381

I hear them. I hear them approaching from all around. I have no more will to fight this. Freedom is all I have ever wanted, but I am tired.

They are closer. Should I say something now, as a goodbye?

May 4th, 2856

Hard, bright light. Coldness. Never got used to it.

I've been foolish enough. I've been foolish enough to seek answers the previous author told me not to care about. I am here.

I am now the experiment.