**Story for Dinte**

In a village, far away from other human life in the middle of a forest a legend was told every evening of the year. It could be a story for nightmares but also for greatness and humanity if told right. One day the people abandoned the legend and it was forgotten over the years. Not until a stranger entered the small village not a single soul knew of the events to happen predicted by the legend told many years ago. Since the stranger was alone and exhausted the villagers offered him a bed to stay over the night. When it came and everyone fell asleep, a dark fog lay down over the village and its inhabitants became monsters without a soul or heart. The stranger woke up and heard the patter of flames within every single one of the small houses. He grabbed his sword, put on his clothes, and carefully got out of the burning house.

The legend

Once upon a time a stranger came into a small village bringing a sword and armor. The villagers wanted to help, but it was not their kindness which saved them. When the swordsman woke up in the night the whole village was burning down, its villagers became crucial monsters and attacked the stranger. Whilst fighting them he noticed a sparkle in their eyes. He escaped the village and wandered around the forest for three days when he finally found a cave to rest and eat. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_the diamond\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ he fought\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_when he finally came back\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ the sparkle vanished\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_and there was finally freedom.