Ego’s Diary (III)

Summer, 22th Year of the Reign of Ravenford II

Ego

It’s cloudy again.

When I was a child, I loved this balcony much. I would look far into the horizon, wondering when I could leave the mansion freely. I made a promise with Ellis that we would adventure together after the Red Death is over.

Two weeks ago I became 16, and father took me outside to fulfill my wish. The world is nothing I thought before.

People in the mansion are hardly bothered by the plague. But the outside is like hell. I saw mother buried her own baby, old people without families alive are waiting for death. Red Death is rampaging everywhere, but a fool like me are not aware until now.

I haven’t talked to Ellis since that day. He experienced all of this as a child, but he could still tell beautiful stories to me.

So shameful for being naïve. I must think hard to decide what I shall achieve in my future.