

1916

11 January

Today is the day that I become a father. A man of responsibility.

My wife has given birth to the most radiant and beautiful child. I'm finally a father. I am feeling many emotions at once and cannot fathom how this small child has come into this world, nor can I believe my feelings. Tonight, I feel like the luckiest man on earth.

I will take great care of the child and my wife - Gloria.

"Atlas, what shall we name her?" My wife asked the question that I had been pondering over for a long time, and now I was confident with my answer.

"Daisy."

My wife's face lit up when she heard the name, I assume she liked it too and she also confirmed it when she said,

"A beautiful name for a beautiful girl."

13 Jan

Gloria is dead. I don't know, why what happened, what went wrong. I must have jinxed myself, or maybe I am just an unlucky man. Moping will not bring Gloria back, but I don't know how to handle myself either. This child is so young, who do I go to for help?

I want to cry yet my worries won't let me. I bet this is just a nightmare, I'm sure I'll wake up soon.

1918

July 28

Serbia has declared War. Gloria's death seems to be so far in the past, yet the wounds still feel fresh, like she only left yesterday. But now, it looks like I'm entering the jaws of hell.

I must protect Daisy. My child is now two years old. I wasn't able to write for so long as I was busy with Daisy and taking care of the havoc that awoke in the stead of my partner's death. I realised that she was so important, keeping everything in the right place at the right time.

Daisy is at her grandma's house as of now, I am very thankful to Gloria's parents for all that they did. I wouldn't know where I would be without them, they became my support and help. But I must take my leave now.

My grandad had a watchtower in the countryside, but after he died, it was abandoned, except for when Gloria went to tend to it. Grandad and Gloria were very close, however, and he left this tower in Gloria's hands before he died. Gloria would visit him there often and I would accompany her at times when work would allow me.

I must escape this War. I must protect Daisy.

10pm: It is pretty late at night and I've taken Daisy with me. Packing was difficult, but I took what I considered to be essential. A pair of clothes for the both of us, some food and drink, medicine, and my sword. I had trained with my father from a young age to protect myself from the evil of spirits and ghouls. My father was an interesting man who had decided to live in a desolate area, far away from mankind. My father passed away not long after and I migrated with my mother to the city where I met Gloria. The rest is history.

The journey to the watchtower will take two days by foot. I fear that taking my horse would attract too much attention and may cause us to become the target of incoming enemy, so I'll justuurruruurtuiyoyuouoouuouuluuu for the best.

July 31

They took Daisy. I was ambushed in the middle of the night whilst we were asleep near the campfire. It was stupid of me to not take myself into a nearby Inn and admit myself there. At least that way, I wouldn't have been taken by such surprise.

I fought my way out, and I tried hard. We were nearly there. We had nearly reached the watch tower. I had courage that I would not let them get to me. To us. I swung my sword left and right, cutting through soldiers and pushing forward with the skills and might which were gifted to me, but they came at me like the waves of the sea. I was overwhelmed. They ripped Daisy from my hands, and now I fear what they may have done to my child. Gloria, if you are watching me, I am sorry. I will get our child back. I promise you.

August 1

I've lost a lot of blood. I am weak and dizzy. I patched myself up as best as I could but worry is not allowing me to eat. My appetite has worn thin and I feel that I can't go on any longer.

I have lost the two people most important to me in the span of two years. Maybe I should end it for myself too. This suffering is too much to bear.

No. I cannot. I have made a promise to you and I must uphold it. I am a man of my word and I will not go back on it. I will find Daisy.

I also reached the abandoned watch tower. Gloria had slowly been creating her own garden inside. It was a very carefully crafted mini ecosystem. I wonder who was tending to it all this time.

August 2

Would you believe me if I said the spirit of Gloria had somehow become contained in here for the past two years?

I wouldn't have believed it myself, but I saw her watering her plants and all the wounds that I had closed and the chains that I had bound over my heart suddenly opened at once. I was unable to contact her but as soon as I do, I'm sure I'll speak to her.

August 5

I'm planning to admit myself to the frontline of the war. Hopefully, I can somehow climb the ranks and become part of the spies in the upper headquarters.

1926

May 16

I became a spy, only to find that Daisy has become a noble of the enemy lands. I don't think she remembers me. She looked at me and gave me a piece of bread - she thought I was but a measly beggar - and told me to stay warm and safe in this unprecedented time.

At least she's happy

I no longer have anything to lose, so I will finally speak to Gloria. I fulfilled my promise

But I will die in a few hours. How could I forget, humans never come back to life in any form. That was a ghoul. It was also one of the very first lessons I was taught.

Spirits and Ghouls will always be evil.