

# Weakness

I savored the helpless look on my prey's face as he finally broke - no, that's not true. I had broken him earlier. Now was just when he finally realized it.

It hadn't been easy. My prey was clever, and careful, if not quite clever and careful enough. A frontal assault on his convictions would never have worked, but I am patient, as only an entity of Eternity can be. Insinuation and distraction worked where crude power would not.

Oh, that *look* on his face as he desperately saved as many refugees as he could! I do love being an angel.

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