

Just Desserts

In my heart, I wanted to be the villain. But Count Darkhaven grabbed the Circlet of Night first, the bastard. The *uninspired* bastard.

After that, I was stuck. I wouldn't serve anybody *that* dull at being evil, but the only way I could join the opposition was by following their rules. Which, all right, weren't as onerous as they could have been. -- still, I planned to wait for my chance, then claim the Circlet for my own.

It never worked out that way, obviously. Instead, we 'won.' My reward? I'm now rich, respected, and the new Count Darkhaven.

How *dull*.

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