

Premonitions

When the Universe Shifts, Expect the Unexpected

... Tonight he would let the grief take hold. They all needed to feel it.

He wouldn't allow any of them to be immune to the pain that was inflicted on him at the hands of the one among them who thought he was so gifted. If the hands were so gifted why was he feeling the terrible pain of his recent loss?

They thought they were so removed from everything his revenge could do, but now they would feel his grief and more. He had only just begun inflicting upon them a small measure of what he felt for the last six months. They needed to feel the loneliness when there should be companionship, feel the silence when there should be laughter, the shattered plans and dreams that will never be realized. He was now set up to inflict this on the ones that truly deserved it.

In his quiet place of observation, he vowed to use all his experience, all his abilities, all his cunning and all his skills to bring the pain he felt from their hands right back to their doorsteps.

So smug were they in their rich little worlds. They are all so cocky and self assured. They were so unquestioningly sure and confident that they were isolated from the terrible things that happened to people without their wealth. But he knew differently. He had a much different experience. This was only the beginning!



— excerpt, **Premonitions**