The Morose Farmer

In the dreary countryside once lived a dairy farmer with his wife and son. The farmer did not have any aspirations outside of what he already had – he had worked the farm since it was his father's, and he would work on it until it was his son's. His life changed when his home was ravaged by creatures of the night, slaughtering his family. He too would be dead had he not been saved by forces beyond his understanding, taking form in a sinister grimoire.

Although saved, the farmer was left scarred – both physically and mentally – with no beloved, no home, and no willpower. In the defeated corners of his mind, the grimoire influenced him, introducing him to a greater power, a more sinister one than the god he once prayed to. He became infatuated with what he learned to be the truth – life and death are both machinations in a torturous game to the powers beyond. The farmer, horrified by his indoctrination, found a goal in life – to undo these machinations and let his family rest in peace.

