

# Malakim: Dark Warrior

Caducus was the most promising of all of the young angels. His favor with God was unimaginable. He quickly gained reputation for his leadership abilities, and his prowess on the battlefield. As his fame among the angels grew, his ego grew as well. He soon believed that he should be the leader of the angels. Lucifer seeing that Caducus was an angel after his own heart; tried to tempt the young warrior to join him. Lucifer would send out a team of demons to recruit young Caducus. The team would always come back the worst for wear. Lucifer knew that he had to confront Caducus personally. Lucifer tricks God into sending a group of Malakim to earth to destroy a small army of demons that have threatened to assassinate the Pope. Once the Malakim arrived, they soon discovered that there was no such attack. It was a trap. The group of Malakim fought gallantly, but they were destroyed. All that remained from the battle was Caducus and the small host of Demons. Lucifer asked him to join him again. Caducus refused. Lucifer sent a wave of demons to kill Caducus. They were quickly destroyed. With each demon destroyed, Caducus' power grew. He was evolving. Lucifer sent two more waves. Each wave suffered the same fate. Now Caducus stood face to face with Lucifer. Lucifer knew that this Angel was special. The King of the Underworld peered deep into the eyes of the warrior. NOOOOOOO!!!! It can't be. Lucifer turned his back to Caducus. Lucifer realized that the prophecy was near at hand. Unbeknownst to the citizens of Heaven, God created Caducus in Lucifer's image. He knew that the only one that could destroy Lucifer, if God was not around would be Lucifer himself. Caducus was to carry the torch and lead the army during the battle of Armageddon. Lucifer seeing that this must not

happened engaged Caducus in battle. The walls of the city of Rome shook with each blow. This was not what God had instructed. He sent a fleet of angels down to retrieve Caducus. He knew that the Pope would surely be killed. When the angels arrived, Caducus and Lucifer were engaged in a furious battle. Neither one giving ground. The angels called to Caducus to cease at once. He ignored their commands and continued to fight. The wall of the Vatican started to crumble. The people of Rome were fleeing the city. The angels rushed in to grab Caducus. He was too powerful. Rage had consumed his body. He knew no difference between angel and demon. He began to attack his brothers; savagely destroying them one by one. Satan knew that his work was done, Knowing that God would never allow a murder of the Light of Heaven remain in Heaven. He knew that Caducus would be cast into the fires of Hell. Lucifer returned to hell. Caducus continued to attack the angels. The Angels pleaded with him for mercy. The dark veil of death was removed from his eyes. The floor of the Vatican was littered with the bodies of the dead. Tragically among the dead was the body of the Pope and his clergy. Caducus fell to his knees and he cried out to God for forgiveness. The angels carried him back to Heaven to face their Father. Once outside the walls of the Vatican, the holy city was reduced to rubble. The bodies of the dead lined the blood stained streets. Caducus knew his fate. Once in heaven, all of the angels turned their backs to Caducus and cried. Caducus stood before God never looking him in the eyes. God sentences Caducus to be destroyed. God turns his back to Caducus, because he does not want to see it done. All God hears are the screams of the Malakim as they attempt to destroy Caducus. God turns back around to see that the executioners have been executed. Caducus says that He was created to be a hunter. I was made to kill. Right father. How did you? What are you? That right. I am

Lucifer's brother. God created me to be everything that Lucifer wasn't. He created me to kill Lucifer. The dark veil of death now covers Caducus' body. He is evolving again. His skin has become as black as the deepest onyx stone. The golden hair that once covered his head is no more. He reaches behind his body and rips the wings off of his back. I need no wings to fly. Caducus turns his back to God. He walks away saying that he will return, and Hell will be unleashed. The archangels are commissioned to stop Caducus. The archangels are no more. Caducus travels to hell to confront his brother. Lucifer thanks him and he offers him a seat beside him to rule over hell together. Caducus shakes his head no. I am stronger than you brother. I will rule alone. Oh really now. Lucifer laughs. Well rule this. Lucifer encases Caducus in a prison of fire. Remember Brother, you have been here for only a few moments, I built this city. I will allow you to leave. Sort of a head start. Know that when we find you, we will kill you. Caducus' body is evaporated. He is sent to earth. He is doomed to death. A fugitive from Heaven, and an enemy of hell. All forces are called to kill him. Unless he hunts them down first. Death is coming. The Dark

Hunter is born. Malakim.

Caducus is now a rogue angel with an insatiable appetite for murder. His urge to kill knows no boundary. With a form that would surely distinguish him from another, Caducus covers his body with a long black trench coat, and his head with an undertaker's hat.

His heart is not totally incased in stone. He finds solace in the only place that he would not be judged. The church. Like any other that has sinned in the eyes, he begs for forgiveness. He knows that God will not forgive him, but seeking forgiveness is what keeps him.

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