



WHEN THIS WEREWOLF CRIES

Superstitious crowds haunt him and have already left deep scars of attacks on his skin.

He pays for the sins of his father, because magic has made him a creature of the night. Lost in the sea of emotions, he cries out loud all of his pain – as a prisoner of the curse. Just one true friend at his side, locking him away to avoid bloody fights. Sometimes the werewolf breaks out to get back a bit freedom and dignity. But when he does, a strange shadow observes him and follows him with a fierce grin. When this werewolf cries, his heart is about to die. Darkness drowns his human soul – while he is longing for love.