

# Crawling My Last Vow

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Submitted: February 4, 2006

Updated: February 4, 2006

*This is actually more of a poem than a story and it goes along with the picture, which is the same title^  
note- i created this WAY before Corpse Bride came out so, yeah i didnt copy the same idea or theme.  
Enjoy! ^.^*

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# 1 - Crawling My Last Vow

## Crawling My Last Vow

I wait for you in a distilled position. Trying to recall the time ago that you and I were wed. Even though I cannot remember, I know that I was in love. And I know that at a time, you loved me too.

But now, I am alone. Darkness has become my world and I fear I shall never see your face again. Is this to be my fate?

Eternal loniless, solitude. I try so very hard to see you, to feel you in my arms. But alas, I am unable to account these thoughts.

Maybe this was meant to be. Perhaps we are truly not meant to be together in this life. If that is so, then why am I still here? Still in my wedding gown that made me a bride. I can see now, that something happened. Something must have happened to me. No, it was you. You hurt me. It is your fault that I am in this pit of darkness, with a tightness around my throat that I can still feel from that fateful wedding night. Yes. The night you strangled me. I remember now, now I see the truth.

I know why I'm here and it is only because you put me here. Well now I don't believe you treated me fairly. No groom should lay a malused hand on his beloved bride, but you did. You stole my breath.

Do you remember what you told me?  
Do you remember what you promised?  
Do you remember your vows?

For richer for poorer,  
through sickness through health,  
Till death do us part.

...

You promised me. You vowed we shall be separated only by death. Now, it is I who am departed, but you are still alive. You have cheated my heart and shattered it into pieces of deceit. Now it is you who shall pay. You have taken my life, so now I shall steal yours. Lift me from the earth, let my body rise among the misty shades of gray shale that surround my almost empty casket. Rise I shall, and take revenge.

My dearly beloved, I am coming for you.  
And once I have found you,  
we shall renew our vows.

Here I am now on the soil, risen from the ground, my cold eyes are full of rage. Still cold and still dark, the night is eternal. I make my way throughout the cemetery scratching and clawing away at the dirt, trying so very hard to lift myself up off the ground. To stand, and breath. For my blackened lungs have longed

for air for such a time. Oh if only you could see me now. A souless empty shell crawling my last vow.

Here, on the mounds, I still crawl. I know soon that I will reunite with you. You are in for a dire surprise,

Be ready my love. For I await you.

Never forget those vows that you once so solemnly swore to me.

For I am your bride, dead or alive I shall always remain eternally yours. Because I love you. And tonight you will love me. Together we will rest in peace. Side by side, husband and wife. I can hear the wedding bells, ringing a fateful melody. I can see your face. This will be our last memory together before you, and once again I, depart for the afterlife. And as I take your breath, as you did mine, I will have only these words to whisper in your ear:

"TILL DEATH DO US PART."

And alas those wedding bells ring, for just one final time.

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