

You don't know me.

But I heard you want my blood.
I heard you're after me and maybe my people.
You don't know me, as I said.
And you won't, ever.

I saw you in your wretchedness.
Once was more than enough.
I know more than you think, Ganon.
I'm evil's bane itself!

You won't know me.

Until you put up a picture of yourself!
Stare.
What color are the eyes?
What color, Ganon?

I love the good.
I'm fond of my hometown.
I guarantee they will never, ever welcome you there.
You'll get a reception of flies and stench.

You didn't know me.

We're like one true lock, Ganon.
You and I, pal.
Do you have a sister to show, too?
What if I kidnapped yours when you were young?

Pretend you hover.
Your feet will crash you back.
Ancient, once-known homesteads?
Why ask me now?

You.

Oh, you were the one.
Twistingly.
Blank boat of foreheads.
I hope these letters poured onto you.

Like yours.
Your letters never opened me so.

They hearted in me.
I never gave so freely, so little, so cheaply.
Like a bad alcohol this relationship wend.