

The last letter

Von Lie-san

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"Dear John H. Watson,
Remember Afghanistan and how you got shot? Of course you do, we are soldiers, we will never forget the war. But it is my fault, I mean that you were shot. It was my fault because I missed this one, not hitting the terrorist, the one who shot you in your shoulder. That's what they told me afterwards. I am sorry for that. Soldiers don't risk their comrades lives but it happened to me. It is ironic that you hit the exactly same spot when you shot me now. The shoulder, again. But I have no comrades left so no one will help and rescue me.

These are probably my last words to you, to anyone. We could have become friends, I think, but we were two sides of the same medal and you chose to join Sherlock Holmes, being an angel and save the world. It's pitiful how you try to rescue all these people when it won't make a difference.

I chose the dark path just helping the world to break apart, just precipitated the process on the side of Jim Moriarty. The one you took away from me. Three years I was trying to avenge him, to do the same thing to your precious Sherlock as he did to Jim. And yet he got you, you took care of him and made me realise that I failed again. Like in the war.

I don't fear death, I welcome him right now and say goodbye to you. The only person who could possibly understand me. Thank you.

(Col.) Sebastian Moran"