

DESCRIPTION: Grim reaper hailing from primitive Mexico; she is the keeper of all souls and feared by everyone. She has a very calm and monotone personality.

Context: Santa La Muerte, the most powerful entity in the world, is bitter for not being invited to Count Lazarus's Graveyard Smash. She is addressing the party.

IT SEEMS FOR THE HUNDREDTH YEAR IN A ROW MY INVITATION WAS LOST IN THE MAIL. BUT LUCKILY, FATE HAS BROUGHT ME HERE TONIGHT. MANY OF YOU BELIEVE THAT MONSTERS ARE FREE FROM SOULS, BUT THE SOUL IS A VERY FUNNY THING.

MONSTERS AND KILLERS ALL HAVE A TINY LITTLE LIGHT INSIDE OF THEM THAT CONTAINS THEIR POWER. THAT IS YOUR SOUL, AND THEY WILL ALL EVENTUALLY BELONG TO ME.

AND NOW I LOOK AT COUNT LAZARUS, THE KING OF THE UNDERWORLD, ALL THE POWER AND STRENGTH OF THE VAMPIRE CLAN. LEAD HIS SPECIES INTO THE WAR AGAINST THE WEREWOLVES AND HAD A FLAWLESS VICTORY. A HISTORY OF VICIOUS BLOOD LUST AND CARNAGE. BUT WITHIN A YEAR HAS FOUND HIMSELF IN MARRIAGE WITH A HUMAN AND DRINKING SYNTHETIC BLOOD. HOW DOES THIS HAPPEN? A SUPERNATURAL BEING WHO HAS BEEN AROUND THIS LONG SURELY MUST NOT BELIEVE IN LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT. YOU DON'T THINK THAT THERE ARE MYSTICAL FORCES AT HAND? AND I THOUGHT HE WAS A SMART MAN.

YOU ARE ALL SHAKING IN FEAR. I WILL REMIND YOU, I AM ONLY HERE TO RESTORE THE NATURAL ORDER. SOME CREATURES IN ATTENDANCE OF TONIGHT'S GRAVEYARD SMASH BELIEVE IT IS OKAY TO ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE DEATH. I AM HERE TO ENSURE THEY UNDERSTAND THE HOURGLASS IS RUNNING OUT.

ALL YOU CREATURES INVEST TOO MUCH TIME IN THIS ROLE OF KING. THE TITLE OF LAZARUS DOES NOT MATTER AND NEITHER WILL THE TITLE OF THE NEXT LEADER. NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO SURPASS THE ABILITIES OF SANTA LA MUERTE. BUT I DECLARE, SHOULD THE MONSTERS OF THE UNDERWORLD CHOOSE ME TO LEAD THEM, I WILL RESPECTFULLY OBLIGE.