

M. B.

Mrs. Fernihough

IEW

November 16, 2015

Sister Tells a Story

Queen Jadis Rules No More

All I ever wanted was an equal chance at the throne, and only because I knew wicked Jadis, my sister, would abuse the innocent common folk. When she obviously began preparing to seize the crown, I knew I would have to defend myself. Right before she ruthlessly declared war, we both swore not to use magic. I found out that she had obtained the Deplorable Word, a word that when spoken kills everyone who hears it except the speaker. I desperately searched for a counter spell for the Deplorable Word, but there was none. Swiftly, I prepared my brave army.

A few battles into the war, we emerged victorious. We had a show of magic to celebrate, but she glimpsed it and unjustly accused me of breaking my solemn promise. Consequently, the final battle was in Charn. Mercifully, I ordered my capable soldiers to try, if possible, to take live prisoners. I handed out my secret weapon to my army and the townspeople. I needed to secure the throne for myself.

When all her loyal soldiers were killed or captured and given my secret weapon, I climbed the steep stairs with my army. Unfortunately, I could tell that she was quickly preparing to use the Deplorable Word. She proudly spoke it. Nothing happened and she fell back in shock. I was prepared to lock her in a sound-proof room, but she did something unexpected. In her despair, she took her own life. Everyone took the earplugs out of their ears and cheered. Queen Jadis ruled no more.