

Roxanne Chapter one part 1 -Alexander

My childhood was happy until she came, I saw her murder my father through a peek hole I was watching her. When she protested strongly that it was one of my fathers guards, everyone believed her and I did not say a word for the fear of what she might do to me. I was betrothed to Alexander the king of Macedonia, everyone knew this fact, even her. She forced me to be a scullery maid so that nobody would know me when the time came to marry king Alexander and that time did come. And when it did come she kicked me out of the castle. She said to me;

“Get out, they’ll never know who you are now anyway you scum” she says turning me out. How dare she, it’s a good thing that she never had a son with my father. Now that I was gone what would become of my brothers Samuel and Kane, would she kill them too and claim their throne for herself. I hoped not. So I write a warning letter to my brothers warning them of the upcoming danger,

She killed our father now for the fear that she might kill you join me, dear brothers that scum queen forced me to be a scullery maid in my own home, I am at the castle inn, see you, we will return to our castle when she is dead, your loving sister Roxanne.

I send the letter to the castle hoping that my brothers would get it, not she.

Kane

There is a letter for me, by my sister of course, I quickly read it. I get Samuel and show him the letter,

“So do you think we should join her?” he asks.

“Yes of course if it keeps us alive, if only she would abdicate” I say.

“I’ll go with your decision, I’m going with Roxanne, to escape her” my brother strongly says with hate on his tongue.

“She did kill our father after all” I whisper.

“Roxanne says she saw her kill him but I don’t know what do you believe?” asks my brother.

“She won’t abdicate so obviously she wants the crown for herself” I reply.

“Lets go” says my brother so we pack off for the inn and join our sister there. Our sister lovely Roxanne is waiting for us at the front of castle inn, we greet her.

“Oh sister” we greet her.

“Oh brothers I’m glad that you came” she says to that.

“Now there must be a way to stop her” I start.

“WHORE” screams a man in the inn.

“What’s that all about?” asks my pretty sister.

“Did you hear the news, princess Roxanne has run off to marry a common soldier, this is a disgrace on our nation” a man comes screaming out of the inn.

“Our princess would never do that” Roxanne points out. “That rumour was probably made up by our scheming queen, who has not abdicated to our kings sons yet”

“Scheming, you speak treason, what a second don’t I know you?” the man asks. “And you two?” he questions,

“Yes I am the royal princess Roxanne and I would never do such a thing to spoil our country’s reputation” she points out.

“Well our queen will pay for this” the man vows.

“Apparently the queen killed our king” says Samuel.

“Treasonous bitch” says the man, “I always knew that she killed him” he says and angrily storms back into the inn.

“That’s one rumour down” says Roxanne.

“Yes it is” I say agreeing with her.

Two hours later we are riding on horses,

“I would never do that, she just doesn’t want me to marry King Alexander, that scheming bitch” she says.

“Now king Alexander will look elsewhere for his bride” I say.

“Hopefully he does not believe it, that man in the inn certainly believed us when we said we were the royal sons of King Maestro” my brother says.

“All those years of being a scullery maid, nobody in our kingdom recognizes me anymore” my sister disappointedly says.

“That man in the inn certainly recognised us so you have been recognized” I point out.

“But the last time anybody saw me was when I was like seven” she says.

“Oh right, we will find Alexander and you shall marry him” I promise.

“Don’t bother” she says strictly. “That wicked woman has probably already spread the rumour to Macedonia and I really need to marry Alexander of Macedonia, if I don’t that scheming woman will take over our land and you two will never take our fathers throne” she points out.

“We will, we will get an army and defeat the bitch” says my brother.

“Good” says Roxanne.

Chapter 2

Roxanne

We stop at an inn, two hours into our journey.

“I need water” I say hands on my hips.

“How about some wine?” asks the inn keeper.

“No thankyou” I reply, “just some water will do” so the innkeeper gets me a drink of water.

“Where do you come from?” asks the innkeeper.

“The kingdom of Diamante” I reply.

“Just this mourning I heard that the princess of Diamante ran off to marry a common soldier, disgraceful isn’t it?” questions the innkeeper. When I don’t reply the innkeeper says, “Princess Roxanne was promised to marry Alexander but she” the innkeeper stammers.

“If she was promised to marry Alexander that makes her marriage invalid doesn’t it?” I ask.

“Yes I suppose it does, and princess Roxanne must be found and returned to her loving family” says the innkeeper.

“Have you ever seen the princess?” I ask.

“No I haven’t, but I have heard that she is beautiful like her mother, I saw her mother once, she visited this inn many years ago” he replies.

“What’s your name?” asks the innkeeper.

“Sophia” I reply.

“My name is” then he is cut off by a nagging old woman saying,
“Ronald, come here please, you are needed” the innkeeper says,
“I’ll be back” so I drink up my water.

“Come here please” says the nagging old woman coming into the bar.

“Oh you look so much like her majesty young woman, pray tell me what is your name?” she asks.

“Sophia” now I am hiding my identity in case my stepmother plans to kill me just as she did my father.

“Ah”, she says, “Ronald” she says and takes him by the arm.

“So Sophia” says my brother “We should be getting some food and then we’ll be off” so we leave after we get bread and we begin our quest to find Alexander.

“Will we never be at peace?” asks Samuel.

“We will once we find Alexander and get that witch off the throne” my brother Kane says to this.

“Let’s not speak of it” I say calmly like the princess that I am. Then I think quietly to myself, “Kane, Samuel I know why our evil stepmother sent me off” I say.

“Why?” they say in unison.

“Because now I’m 18 and that is when Alexander said he’d come to make me his bride” I point out.

“What is that?” asks my brother Kane.

“I’d say it’s a war camp” replies Samuel. I get excited,

“It must be Alexander, thank the gods, we are saved” I say.

“Yes we must introduce ourselves to him” says Samuel.

“It could be a trick of the queen” says Kane.

“Maybe it isn’t” I say not believing him. “By the gods Kane we are saved” I say laughing. “Come on” I say and make my horse gallop towards the camp. My brothers do the same.

When we arrive at the camp we are greeted by Alexanders soldiers.

“Is this the camp of Alexander the great?” I ask in a voice that could melt any man’s heart.

“Yes” replies the guard.

“I wish to see him with my brothers” I say.

“And who are you that you should greet my king?” questions the soldier.

“Princess Roxanne, Alexanders betrothed” I say bravely.

“Okay you may see him” says the soldier, “I will let you through and who are these two?” he asks.

“My brothers, the princes Kane and Samuel” I reply.

“Okay” he says and lets us through. We go to what looks like the generals tent, there is a guard at the door who wouldn’t let us through at first but once we explained to him who we were he let us through but he made Kane and Samuel hand over their weapons.

“Leave your weapons at the door, they will be returned after” he strictly says.

“Okay” says my brothers dropping their weapons. Once I enter the tent I see a blonde man who is very handsome, this must be he I thought, this must be my betrothed.

“Ah I see, a struggle to go in” he says greeting us. “You must be” he stops and waits for us to finish the sentence.

“Princess Roxanne, the princes Samuel and Kane” I explain.

“So you’re my betrothed, interesting” he says slowly walking towards us. “You’re very beautiful” he says complimenting me.

“Thankyou” I say.

“But why are you dressed in those clothes, surely a princess would wear something a little more appropriate when meeting her betrothed for the first time” he points out.

“Our stepmother forced her to be a scullery maid and kicked her out of the palace once she turned 18” explains Samuel answering up for me.

“Oh dear” he says.

“She killed my father, I saw her do it” I say.

“Oh dear, you must all give me a hug” he says coming to me first. We hug and then Alexander goes to hug my brothers next. “So when may we marry?” he asks. So we decide on a date, in two weeks we will wed.

“One more thing” my brother Kane says.

“Yes” says Alexander, his eyes sparkling with life.

“Our stepmother refuses to abdicate our fathers throne to us, we need to force her off so that I may be king” he requests.

“Well, with my army we’ll force her off the throne in days” he promises. “I’d do it for you brother in-law” he says touching Kane’s left shoulder.

“Thankyou Alexander” he says.

“You must be thirsty, all of you want some wine?” he asks sitting down and pouring himself some wine from a silver jug.

“No thankyou” I say, “I’d prefer some water” I say.

“Okay I will get you some then, what about you Kane, Samuel??” he asks my brothers.

“We’d like some wine” says Samuel. Alexander pours us each a cup and we talk.

“So how is life in Diamante?” he asks.

“It’s ruled by an evil queen” is all my brother Samuel has to say about it.

“I hope I’m not known as an evil king” says Alexander.

“You’re not” I protest, “You’re Alexander the great” I say finishing up my cup of water.

“Yes, that I am” he says and drinks his wine.

Chapter 3

We go to Macedonia and me and Alexander get married, on our wedding night I am very nervous. I am almost shaking. My new husband comes to the bed naked, I look at him in awe, he is so beautiful my new husband. When I stare at his penis I am blushing, you could almost say that I was embarrassed. My new husband gets

in bed next to me and peeks at my naked body from under the sheets.

“Beautiful” he comments. “Roxanne open your legs for me” he requests. I knew that I had to do this on my wedding night so I obey him and open my legs so that he can ravish me. He carefully goes on top of me and he pops my hands above my head and holds on to my arms and enters me. At first I panic at the pain but then I eventually get used to it and it starts to feel good. Oh how I enjoyed it. We made love many times that night Alexander kissed me everywhere; my lips, my breasts, my bottom my stomach and many other places too. The next morning Alexander awakes me with a kiss on the lips.

“Hmm” I say waking up and turning to my side and falling back to sleep.

“Don’t sleep Annie” he says turning me over on my back.

“What do you want me to do?” I ask.

“Today were going to Diamante” he explains.

“Okay, will we defeat the evil queen?” I ask.

“Yes of course” Alexander replies. Now I know that my luck has changed, my brothers will rule Diamante once and for all without her.

Chapter 4

She was beautiful, everybody in the kingdom had said that about her, but what about Roxanne, she thought quietly to herself, she’s more of a beauty of me and she gets to marry King Alexander, ruler of the world and I’m stuck here in Diamante only a small country, oh how I wish I could be her. So she consulted her mirror and asked it a question she hadn’t asked in four years,

“Mirror mirror on the wall who is the fairest of them all” the magical mirror replied,

“Roxanne is the fairest of them all of course” it said.

“Show me Roxanne” the queen demanded. The mirror showed her riding happily and talking with Alexander. At the sight of this the queen screamed out in rage, this was the angriest she had ever been in her life. “I should have never sent her away” she yelled. “Now she’s out with King Alexander married, I will kill her”

He knew his mission, to kill queen Roxanne of Macedonia, all he needed to do was slip the poison into her wine and she would be dead once and for all according to the queen that was, what had been on his mind on the way to Alexander's camp was why did she want the princess dead? Did she want to marry Alexander herself, no Alexander would never marry her, he thought she's way too old for him now and too ugly might I add. Or was the queen jealous of Roxanne's beauty, well he knew the queen had transformed the girl into a scullery maid so it was hard to tell her beauty behind all the mess of her hair and face. Maybe she was beautiful, after all her mother was known to be the most beautiful woman to have ever lived. I should give myself up to King Alexander, he thought, maybe he will kill me but at least the queen Roxanne will be still alive to challenge her stepmother and get her brother on the throne. Finally he made his decision, he took the poison out of his pocket and threw it and went to the camp, here he pleaded with Alexander's soldiers to see the great king and queen himself.

“There is a threat against the queen's life” he warned urgently. “I need to see the queen and warn her” he said.

“Okay you may see them but I cannot guarantee that he will want to see you” said the soldier. He was about to say something until the soldiers demanded that he be searched for weapons. They found no weapons on him at all.

“What does he want?” asked King Alexander.

“He says he knows of a threat, against the queens life” replied the soldier.

“Show him in” said Alexander with a hand gesture.

“Your highness” he said bowing.

“So you know of a threat against my queens life, please do tell” the king asked.

“The queens stepmother wants to kill her, she wants to poison her I’m just warning you taste her food before she eats or drinks it” he said seriously.

“How do you know of this plot?” asked Alexander. I’m dead, he silently thought to himself.

“The queen wanted me to poison her but I threw the poison away” he said bravely.

“Good boy” said Alexander, “You may go” he said. He breathed a sigh of relief and went back to Diamante and planned a story in his head to pretend that he had tried to poison Roxanne.

Chapter 5

Roxanne

“I’ve got some bad news my queen” said Alexander in bed next to me.

“What is it” I say.

“Your stepmother tried to poison you” he replies.

“Oh that was predictable” I say to that.

“Has she always wanted to kill you?” Alexander asked.

“She killed my father so probably yes” I reply.

“Do you think that she’s keeping you alive for some purpose?” asked Alexander.

“Maybe” I say and turn over to my side and sleep, Alexander kisses my neck and sleeps as well.

He had failed in his mission, he didn’t want to succeed in his mission anyway. The mission to kill Roxanne for the queen had been futile because Roxanne was still living. He would have to tell the queen the bad news. But at the same time he was also satisfied that the mission had failed because then the rightful heirs could take the throne once and for all. When he met up with the queen he told her the bad news.

“Ronald do tell what good news you bring” said the queen cheerfully with a big smile on her face.

“Queen Roxanne is alive” he said in a voice that sounded disappointing, he hated the queen as much as Roxanne did, some even said that the queen was a witch, which he didn’t quite believe himself. She’s an evil witch, Ronald thought cheerfully to himself. In all of her rage she slapped him and Ronald felt tears coming up into his eyes because of the pain.

“Why you insolent scum” she said angrily, “did you even poison her?” he asked.

“Well there was food tasters and the food taster got poisoned” he lied.

“Well I forgive you, well just have to find some other way to kill her” Ronald tears in his eyes ran to his room and when the queen came after him she tried to comfort him but Ronald kept on crying.

“Next time we kill her” said the queen softly.

“SHUT THE FUCK UP” he yelled at her.

“Ronald why so angry?” asked the queen.

“YOU HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO RIGHT TO KILL QUEEN ROXANNE” he pointed out in rage.

“I’m the queen I can do whatever I want” said the queen.

“No how would your late husband feel if he knew you were plotting to kill his daughter, he’ll come right out of hades to slaughter you for it” he stopped crying, he was finished with tears, now he was angry and wanted to slap the queen as hard as she slapped him or maybe even harder.

“CAN’T YOU SEE THAT ROXANNE IS A THREAT?” questioned the queen in anger.

“Good she’s a threat, you don’t deserve to be queen you wicked witch” she cornered him.

“You accusing me of witchcraft, oh please Ronald not all that you hear is true and HOW DARE YOU SPEAK TO ME LIKE THAT, I OUGHT TO HAVE YOU WHIPPED RIGHT NOW” the queen calmed down, “But

I wont because I need you, together we must kill Roxanne” Ronald cut her off.

“Why is it so important to kill Roxanne?” he asked.

“BECAUSE SHE IS A FUCKING THREAT THAT’S WHY RONALD” she replied angrily.

“How is she a threat” Ronald asked.

“I can’t tell you that” answered the queen.

“Why not?’ asked Ronald.

“Its personal” she said and then kissed him on the lips.

Chapter 6

My husband’s soldiers hurled insults at the Diamante gate keepers and guards hoping to get their queen to start a battle. Finally after two days of insult hurling the queen finally came out with a troupe of twenty fearsome warriors. My husband said to her,

“So I see, come to surrender have you?” he asked fearlessly.

“No I have come to warn you about your wife” she said smiling.

“I know you plan to kill her, but” he said unsheathing his sword, the warriors did the same, “if you kill her I will kill you, is that understood?” he questions.

“Well I know a little something about Roxanne that you may need to know, for one thing your marriage is invalid” she falsely pointed out.

“How you wicked wretch” he questions.

“She might have run off to marry a common soldier” Alexander laughs.

“I don’t think so, the only soldier she has married is me” he says smiling and sheathing his sword.

“Okay don’t believe me if you would but I only just wanted to warn you” Alexander laughs and says,

“That is one other thing Roxanne told me about you, that you tell lies” he said.

“Guards, kill him and find those brats” so Alexanders men and Eviva’s men fought. Alexanders men won obviously and Eviva was left defeated.

“Please my lord” she pleaded. “Have mercy on me”

“What mercy did you show Roxanne’s father on your wedding night, none you witch so go back into your city and surrender or you will die or you can surrender and let your husband’s first born rule” he said.

“Fine I’ll surrender and I’ll give up my throne as well on one condition” she said.

“Name it” says Alexander arms crossed.

“You will divorce your wife and marry me” she says. Alexander bursts into laughter.

“You think that I will give up my beautiful lady to marry a ridiculous witch, ha, ha” he mocks.

“I curse you Alexander, I curse you to an early grave, I hope you die without seeing grandchildren, ha” she says walking back into the town gates.

“Curse me I curse you witch” he says. I am gratified at this news my brother will be king now and I have never been happier. As for Eviva

she never stopped trying to kill me until the day she died, I wonder why.

Eviva stormed to her magic mirror, she had nothing now, her throne was lost her stepsons might kick her out of the castle, and most importantly Roxanne was still alive. She would find a way to kill her, even if it meant her life.

“How dare she, spoiled girl dare to be prettier than me, I am the fairest not her, I will find a way to kill her, mirror, Mirror on the wall who is the fairest of them all?” she asked.

“Roxanne, don’t you dare bother me on this topic ever again Eviva” it said.

“I dare because I should be the fairest in the land not that spoiled brat” she screamed.

“Keep on daring, and I will keep on daring to say Roxanne, Roxanne, Roxanne” Eviva screamed out in rage at the mirror and was so angry that she punched it and broke it. Eviva’s fist bled.

“Now how will I know who the fairest is in all the land” Eviva sat on her bed and wept.

Chapter 7 Roxanne

Now my brother was king over Diamante and Eviva who is no longer queen was banished to a cottage with seven little men to watch over her. I wonder if she would try to win them to her side, probably not, now everybody knew the witch for what she really was, a killer and she deserved to be treated as such. Me and Alexander looked around Eviva’s room to find signs of witchcraft, to our surprise we found a mirror and a bottle of poison.

“Do you think that that’s the poison she tried to poison me with?” I asked Alexander.

“No doubt about it” he replies.

“Do you hate my stepmother?” I asked innocently.

“Yes, anybody who hates my wife I hate as well” he says to that.

“Good” I say and smile.

Part 2 – Evivas exile- Eviva

I was not happy, I had to clean up after those stupid dwarves every single day while they went mining gold. Why couldn’t I mine gold? I wondered. Maybe it was because I was a woman, never mind the fact that I was a woman, I thought, I was queen over Diamante for eleven years before those brats rightfully over the land. I wish I had never killed him, then I would never have been living out the rest of my days in this peasants cottage. Don’t worry Eviva you will find a way out of this, I thought. Then an idea struck me, if I couldn’t be the fairest I the land I could be the nicest, friendliest maiden in the land. I would try to be nice for now on and make those dwarves love me. If I could. Now I had just finished washing up so now it was time for me to go cut some more wood for the fire. There was this one woodcutter that I cut wood with all the time, I think I am in love with him, his name is James.

“Hey how are ya?” he asks sexily chopping the tree down.

“Good I suppose” I reply.

“That’s good” he says. “Look” he says,

“Yes” I say smiling.

“I’ve got this invitation to the royal ball, and I was wondering if you would come with me” he said.

“I would but, I don’t think I’d be welcome at the royal palace” I say.

“Why?” he asks.

“Because I’m queen Eviva, that’s why” I say to that.

“I know that I really do but it’s a masked ball and no one will recognise you” he points out.

“But the question is, will the dwarves let me go, they might think I’m going to cause trouble so” he cuts me off.

“I’ll ask the dwarves for you, I’m sure they’ll say yes” he suggests.

“Alright, but don’t say I didn’t warn you” I say. So he asks the dwarves and they say yes and long as I don’t cause any trouble. But the problem is I have nothing to wear so when the ball comes out I call on my old fairy godmother.

“Fairy godmother” I call upon her.

“Yes dear Eviva” she asks.

“I need something to wear to the ball” I say.

“Okay, is it a masked ball?” she asks.

“yes” I reply.

“What colour would you like to wear?” she asks. I think about the for a moment, I reply.

“Purple, dark purple” I say.

“Okay then I will whip something up for you” she says then magically transforms me into a princess. I look at myself in the mirror, I look beautiful.

“Jake will be pleased” I say happily.

“I’m sure he will be, now off to see your prince in shining armour” I giggle and go in the carriage and the dwarves bid me farewell. When I arrive at the palace my prince is waiting for me, I go up to him and he says,

“My lady” and kisses my hand. “Care for a dance my princess?” he asks.

“Yes, I would” I say and take his hand and we dance on the dance floor. Later he takes me outside and winks at me and says,

“Think anybody recognises you?” he asks.

“They could recognise me by my voice you know” I say winking back at him. “You’re quite the flirt”, I note to him.

“Yes I am” he says and gasps, “Only because I have a beautiful lady around” he points out.

“You really think I’m beautiful?” I ask sincerely.

“Yes you are” he says and kisses me. I am left breathless by his kiss, I haven’t been kissed this way in forever.

“So you’ve had a girlfriend before?” I ask curiously.

“Yes” he replies then looks sad all of a sudden, “But she left me for this count, I guess I wasn’t good enough for her” said Jake.

“Your good enough for me” I say my smile wide.

“Thankyou my lady” he says with class. I smile at him.

“Ready to go back inside?’ I ask.

“Yes” he says and winks.

The next morning I feel the happiest I ever have been, or so it felt good, it felt even more good than being the queen of Diamante, and was even better than killing my husband which I regret now. I give the dwarves with a big smile on my face. They smile back at me, and ask,

“Why so happy Eviva?”

“I got my prince last night” I reply.

“What prince” grumpy asks.

“Well he’s not really a prince but I think of him as one” I reply.

“What’s his name?” another dwarf asks.

“Jake” at this they all laugh and I get angry but then I relax and calm down. “What’s so funny?” I ask.

“You don’t know that Jake is actually a real prince?” they question.

“Well, no” I reply.

“He pretends to be a peasant because, can you keep a secret Eviva?” he asks.

“How do I know that you’re not lying to me?” I ask.

“Simple dwarves like me don’t lie” he replies, “Now can you keep a secret?” he whispers. I nod my head and smile. “He pretends to be a peasant because his evil uncle wants to kill him and he’s in hiding until his uncle dies” he explains.

“How can I help?” I ask.

“It’s simple you can’t Eviva, you’ve lost your crown, your armies without an army you have no hope of stopping his uncle” he says.

“I will stop him” I say determined.

“How?” they all ask in unison.

“I could use magic to create an army” I suggest.

“Are those rumours about you true are you really the sorceress they say you are?” I smile and reply,

“Well, my mother may have taught me a little magic in her time and I also am skilled in swordplay” I say.

“How did you get skilled in swordplay?” he asks.

“Well I have to admit I was terrible at it at first but then I improved” I say.

“Why would you have learned self-defence ,I wonder” says Grumpy.

“Because father wanted me to learn to defend myself in case the castle was ever under attack” I say to that.

“Why did you kill your king?” they ask.

“Because I didn’t want to be fucked that’s why” I reply.

“Oh, we see, so if you get married again you’ll kill your husband because you don’t want to get consummated?” they ask.

“Well no I was only fifteen at the time so I was scared, but now I’m not” I say.

“We dwarves have many friends all over this country surely we will be able to raise an army to rise up against his uncle” he adds.

“Let’s do it” I say happily.

“Yes we will” so I go to visit Jake in his house. I politely knock. He opens,

“Hello darling” he says.

“Hello” I say.

“So you showed up at my house for the first time” he says.

“Yes I did” I looked down not sure how to start the conversation about his uncle, “Is it true what the dwarves say about you, are you really a prince?” I ask.

“Promise not to tell anybody” he pleads.

“I promise” I whisper.

“Good” he says, “Do you want to go for a walk in the woods?” he asks.

“Yes” I reply.

“Good” he says.

“Now the dwarves and I came up with this plan to overthrow your uncle” I explain.

“What plan?” he asks curious.

“Were going to raise an army to overthrow your uncle” I explain.

“Okay” he says.

“What are you up to you witch” asks a squirrel.

“Nothing much, we are going to overthrow his uncle” I explain.

“Wait, are you talking to me?” I ask.

“Yes” the squirrel says.

“Oh I can’t believe it, finally I can talk to animals again yes” I say,
“YES” I say excitedly.

“Why is that exciting?” asks the prince.

“Because” I say, “Only the pure hearted sorceresses can speak to animals, I am pure hearted again, thank the gods of everything” I say laughing.

“But I thought you were a witch” says the squirrel.

“A white witch thankyou” I say.

“Okay, sorry princess Eviva” it says.

“It’s okay” I say nicely and sweetly.

“You want to overthrow my uncle for me?” he asks nervously.

“Why not because when we do the threat against your life will be over” I point out.

“Oh, but you want to do it for me, you must love me then” he says .

“You’re the first man I ever loved” I say truthfully, “And I” I say almost scared. “Thought that I could never love because I’m so evil” I said and cried. The prince hugged me.

“It’s okay Eviva; you’re not that person anymore, at least that’s what I think and as the man you love my opinion should matter to you” he said.

“Really” I say and smile into his eyes and he bends down and kisses me.

The next day we visit villages rallying people to our side, the people in the villages all hate Jakes uncle and to my surprise they also hate

anybody related to his uncle. But the dwarves explain something important to them.

“This is Jacob, nephew of our King, treat him with the respect he deserves, he hates our king too, if he becomes king in rightful place of his uncle he will treat our people with the love and respect they deserve, so follow him and lets overthrow the tyrant King Mirant together” Grumpy says and the people cheer at this. So we go to the castle of the tyrant Mirant and almost as if he were expecting us fires arrows down on us. We decide to get a white flag so that we can challenge Mirant peacefully. So Mirant comes out of his gates and says.

“State your purpose you hooligans” he says.

“We wish to challenge you, that is I wish to challenge you to a fight to the death, if I win Jacob is King of this city if I lose you get to keep your crown” King Mirant laughs and scoffs at this.

“Why you, surely a woman can’t fight?” he questions.

“Yes we can fight in fact, I am a skilled sword lady trained by the royal guard of Decabria, trained by the best surely I can defeat you” I say.

“She’s got fighting spirit, and just who are you young lady to give me a challenge?” he questions.

“She is the beautiful princess Eviva of Decabria, ex queen of Diamante and a pure hearted sorceress” Jake says for me.

“Okay I accept your challenge, remember if I win I stay the king” he says. “Let the challenge begin” so I draw my lowly sword and attack him he defends himself and we clash swords, I knock his sword out of

his hands using my feet when he makes a grab for it I am quick enough to kick it faraway from him so he begs me for mercy;

“Please spare me queen Eviva, I am only a lowly king, you see when Jacobs father died I had no choice but to declare myself king, because Jacob was too young to be king and then my wife and I had a baby and you know what happened” he said explaining myself.

“Yes I do know what happened, you wanted your son to be king so you wanted to kill Prince Jacob to make your son king, I get it, put him in the dungeon guards” I say to his guards, there is absolute fearlessness and authority in my voice so they obey me.

“Didn’t you feel like he deserved death?” asks my lover.

“Everybody deserves a second chance” I quickly explain.

“You truly are a pure hearted one aren’t you?” he asks.

“Yes I am” I say and we kiss. One week later we are on the balcony together and I say,

“You must be proud of yourself” I say when he comes to me.

“Yes I am” he says and smiles. All of a sudden he gets on his knees and smiles lovingly at me, I get all excited inside because I know that he is going to propose to me. “Eviva I have not known you for very long but I love you, you are a loving and kind person” just pop the question already, I silently think to myself, then he says it, “Will you do me the pleasure of being your husband?” he asks.

“Yes” I scream barely unable to contain my excitement. I hug him hard, he hugs me hard back,

“So when’s the wedding?” I ask.

“Whenever you want it dear” he replies and kisses me.

