

Olivia Milward

The Sword of Destiny

Once upon a time there was a Princess. And she was called Emerald. In the Kingdom of the Teesi in the Castle in the Treetops, a shout broke out. A shout that could be heard miles around.

“That’s what I’m wearing for my birthday ball?!” asked Emerald furiously. The dress in front of her looked like a green, lacy cloud.

- 5 nights later:

Emerald sashayed into the ballroom, wearing a green suit and top hat. Everyone froze. The King bellowed “You can’t wear that!” “Why not?” asked Emerald. “Because that’s for boys!” The crowd was watching them like they were an interesting tennis match.

“I can wear what I like.” Her hand burst into flames. I’ll give you three words to describe the moment: Screaming. Panic. Fire. In two minutes, the room was deserted. Emerald stood in the centre of the room alone. That same night she packed a bag and fled.

She ran and ran until she could run no more. Suddenly she heard a growl. A fully grown ogre charged at her. Shakily she pulled out her only weapon; a small knife. She threw it at the ogre. It bounced harmlessly off the ogre’s skin. That left her with one option – RUN!!! She ran until she came across a cave. She dived into it headfirst. She collided with something soft. Emerald quickly picked herself up. The thing she collided with was not so lucky.

“Oooww my back!” it groaned.

“Are you alright” asked Emerald.

“I’ll be fine.” It hissed. Now it was standing up at full height Emerald could see orange ears and a bushy tail.

“You’re a fox” Emerald cried.

“Young lady, I am a Vulpis.”

“Oh, I’ve never heard of them.”

“Anyway, are you going to do it?” asked the Vulpis.

“What?”

“To find the Sword of Destiny. It’s in the bottomless pit!”

“Hang on, I don’t even know your name and you are sending me on a quest to find a sword?”

“Yes. My name is Spur. To find the sword you will need to look for the hole in the ground.”

Spur pushed Emerald out of the door.

“Find the Sword of Destiny!”

Emerald sighed. For days she trekked through wind and snow. Finally, she came across a hole in the ground.

“ Don’t tell me, I have to jump in that,” After a fair bit standing around she jumped in. She fell for about two minutes straight until she landed. THUMP!

She lit her index finger and looked around.

She could barely see past the end of her nose!

Then she saw it; The Sword of Destiny! She quickly grabbed it then stopped. How was she going to get back up? With only her thoughts to keep her company, Emerald waited for someone to rescue her. Suddenly, she heard a grumbling. Spur! She thought excitedly. As if by magic he popped into view.

“Hello?” he called.

“Spur! I’m down here!” shouted Emerald.

“I’ve got a rope! I’ll pull you up!”

Slowly, but surely, Spur heaved Emerald up.

As they trudged back to Spur’s cave, Emerald asked “Why did you send me on this quest?” Spur simply answered, “I saw it in the smoke and the smoke never lies.” But Emerald questioned on, “But why? What was the reason behind it?”

“It needed to be returned to its rightful owner. YOU!”

“Are you going to go back to wherever you came from?”

“I can’t. I had an argument with my Father.”

Spur and Emerald lived out their days together going on quests and adventures, with the Sword of Destiny as Emerald’s trusty weapon.