

The Diamond By: Brionna G.

My hand touch's the window. There are cold, angry crowds at the palace expecting Mum, Dad and little Edward to brighten their day but all they will find is my rotten, younger sister, Lyra. Today is the winter celestial. Snowflakes are turning Erinville into white blanket and a day to be thankful for this snow and honor the Queens great work. Not this year though.

"Emma, put away that long face and get away from the window. No one's supposed to see you." My eyes are icy are not in a good mood to be with Lyra. My once, best sister in the world. "Stop it please. You'll have to listen now that I will be Queen in just a few hours or so that is." My fierceness was leaving me. The memory of Lyra telling me Mum, Dad and Edward had vanished (or died because of Lyra) haunts me. I see the blood through the red gown she wears. It's written all over her. A tear reaches the floor. Lyra starts to walk over but I don't let her touch me. Not after what she's done.

"Emma please stop crying, and what happened to your gown, it's all ripped up? I'll go make sure you get a new one right now. Call me when you're ready. Stop acting like a coward and get over fear. Good thing I took the crown while I could from you and now it will be all mine. Ha! Ha! HA!"

I stare at her with a hard face till she leaves. She wants power. I want people, but I can't take the courage to be Queen. Somehow, I need to step up. My head rests on my bed as I think of times with Mum, Edward and Lyra.

"Oh, look at my Eddy and Elly, Emma dear." Mum always called Lyra, Elly back then.

"Mum, do you have any more stories?" asked Edward. "I want to play Knight's with Lyra over there by the fence. I need to work on attacking."

"No more son, I'm afraid, you and Lyra are excused now." Then her attention turns to me.

"Esmerelda, have you ever heard of the story of the Queen's Power?"

"I thought you were done with stories."

"For them yes, but not for you. Well, Have you?"

"No, Mum"

"Long time ago, there lived a King. His queen had died at a young age but left him with 3 children. Two boys and One girl. At that time, Kings and men were much more important than people like you and me. Later his two boys had died and left him with his daughter. Many were unsure who would be the successor since the King only had a daughter. Then the King died, and the girl had become Queen. She wasn't the power-hungry type, and many wanted to take it away from her because she was Queen. Then there was a winter storm, a time the Queen could take to show the people that she cared and that she could do important stuff like men."

"Wow!"

"She cared about the people and gave them rooms in the palace for time being if their homes were destroyed. She even helped foreign people come in to the palace which changed everything. In return for her kindness and forgiveness, they had given her a Diamond, the long-lost Diamond of Erinville."

"Oh, My Goodness"

"A Diamond that gave her power. Powers to help her people. That Queen didn't want anyone taking it, so she made a riddle that the Diamond would follow. Only the rightful person could receive the throne no matter what and the snowflake will show she is true like winter."

"Do you think it real? The Diamond?"

"I really do. You know, on my tiara that I don't let anyone touch?" I nod she's always protecting it not letting anyone nearby. "It has a hole perfect for a diamond, but it is very hidden. The story says it will come out when a rightful, good Queen is in worry. So, I wouldn't have it"

My eyes open. I'm still in my room except there's something different. I feel hope nearby. There courage somewhere too. I can be Queen. There's something in my hand. The Diamond and a snowflake. I must be Queen. My feet take of kicking the door. I don't care. I need to get there. I run down the stairs, no time for an elevator. My blue coat goes over me and snowflakes stop me in wonder. Wow!

"Where is Esmerelda the Queen then?" The crowd is shouting out of anger, they don't know I'm dead yet. Now's my chance. I take of my blue coat and make it through the hungry crowd and make way to the podium.

"I am here."

"She isn't Esmerelda. Look at her ragged gown, I must be Queen. Give. Me.the. Crown." Lyra's not going to get away with this, but I will help my people.

"Citizens of Erinville, hear my voice. Your Hunger will be no more. Heat will be brought to you. We sisters will rule you as one, but one may only hold the crown and who will it be?" My little speech had left the people stunned. Who would want to share glory? Even Lyra. Even myself. Lyra needs a second chance. "Choose now. I am the rightful heir, but it is your kingdom to chose."

"Queen Esmerelda the Wise! Queen Esmerelda the Wise!" The tiara was placed in my hands, and the Diamond was placed in the tiara just like mum said. I hold it close to my heart, give it a kiss, and place it upon my head and let it transform me, making me Queen, then placing it on Lyra's head. Everyone looked astonished. We both got the power of kindness.

"For we rule as one." This time Lyra too, says it and puts the sparkling tiara between us.

"May all rule as one. Hurrah!"

