

The King's Bloodbath and the Knight's Beginning

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This isn't a story about sorrow, nor is it about happy endings. This is a story about change and how a girl can save herself from her own problems. This is the beginning of a girl's new life...

"BOOM CRACK! went the thunder, but the prince did not back away, for he was determined to save the princess," said the queen in a very loud voice.

"What happened next mommy?" said little Kira.

"That we will find out tomorrow, now go to bed." Kira watched as her mom left the room with a worried look. She then got up and pressed her head close to the door to hear two people arguing.

"SHE IS NOT FIT FOR A PRINCESS NONETHELESS A QUEEN!" It was Kira's father, angry as always.

"JUST GIVE HER A CHANCE!"

"SHE ISN'T FIT FOR BATTLE EITHER. WHAT MAKES YOU THINK A WOMAN SHOULD BE OUT IN THE BATTLEFIELDS!?"

Kira realized they were talking about her, and felt as if she caused this whole problem. Bursting through the door Kira yelled, "I DON'T WANT TO BE EITHER! I WANT TO JUST STAY NORMAL!"

"YOUNG LADY YOU SHOULD BE IN BED!" boomed King Philip.

Head hung low, Kira returned to bed and slept through tears. "I just want to be normal," she thought.

Twelve years passed, Kira was given the choice to become queen or join her father's royal guard.

Her choice was made; her training would begin the day after her birthday.

"Our first lady on our guard, the king's daughter!" chuckled the leader of the guard.

"Yes and I am very excited to get training, so shall we start?" said Kira trying her best to change the subject.

"Very well, also by the way my name is Ozwert but from now on you will call me Sir am I clear?"

"Sir yes sir!" beamed Kira.

Both walked into a place that was smaller than the castle but definitely bigger than a house. "Welcome to the guard's area, here we train, sleep and well do most of our stuff." Kira

looked around and saw a bunch of guys and men. She felt out of place. “Well at least it’s better than ruling an entire kingdom,” she thought.

After the long tour Ozwert showed Kira her room. “Why is it bigger than the other men’s rooms?”

“This was our storage room for broken weapons, but since they told us that the king’s daughter will be joining, we rushed and made this your very own room,” said Ozwert with a chuckle.

“You didn't have to do that,” said Kira impatiently.

“Well-”

“Sir, the king wants to see you.” It was a knight that burst through the door.

“Why does he look nervous?”

“I look forward to having you on the team Kira,” said Ozwert nervously.

The boom of the door closing made Kira jump back. “What could be going on with my dad and the general?” Kira wondered. She opened the door a little crack until she was sure no one was around. She walked through the long halls very alert. She could hear muffled voices in the general’s office. She opened the door a bit making sure not to make it squeak. There she saw the general and her dad arguing. “Please don't let this be about me,” she thought in anger.

“I CAN FIRE YOU WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!” boomed the king.

“B-but my king, she isn't very experienced, she could d-“

“NONSENSE I SHALL HAVE YOUR BEST MAN TO TRAIN HER TO BECOME A LEADER, YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO OPPOSE ME!” the king cut him off.

“SIR, I ASSURE YOU ARE MAKING THE WRONG DECISION!”

Right before Kira’s eyes, the king unsheathed his sword and slashed at Ozwert’s stomach. In horror Kira backed away and ran back to her room with tear-filled eyes. “This is not the dad I know,” Kira stammered.

A week later Kira settled into her new life until she heard the news about the missing general.

“I heard he ran away,” said a man, who seemed pretty young but his voice was raspy. Kira, not eating her lunch, looked up in a daze as she saw a young man about a year older than her walk over to her.

“Hey, um the king told me I was supposed to um train you.” “

“I believe we haven't met,” said Kira in an awkward tone.

“Oh right, I am Aiden, and you are?..”

“Kira, the name’s Kira.”

“Well Kira I’ll see you at the field after lunch,” said Aiden in a soft voice.

“Y-yeah..sure,” said Kira still very awkward.

After lunch Kira headed out to the field only to hear a woman scream. She ran out the nearest door to see an old lady holding a baby in front of her father.

“Please he is still very young! He needs me to live!”

“You have stolen food!” boomed the king, and before Kira’s very eyes the woman’s throat was sliced by her father’s knife, whom she recognized as “The silencer”. Terrified, Kira ran as quickly as she could to the fields. She saw Aiden already practicing sword moves.

“AIDEN, THANK GOD I FOUND YOU!”

Confused Aiden said, “Why in such a hurry?”

Kira was scared to tell him so she decided to lie. “I..I just had to.”

“Kira you can trust me you know.”

Kira felt too guilty to lie so she blurted out, “I have seen my father kill the captain and a harmless peasant!”

“No. You’re lying!” said Aiden in a very shaky voice.

Kira burst into tears and collapsed onto the floor.

“It isn't your fault!”

Kira got up and wiped her tears and in a very serious tone said, “The king must go.”

Aiden nodded, though he had a sense of disagreement. Kira’s eyes then went full white; she was having visions. She saw the kingdom on fire with her father on a throne.

Then he said, “Long live the princess.”