

Mrs. Matthews
IEW
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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 adept army and the townspeople. I needed to secure the throne for myself.

When all of 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 speak the Deplorable Word. She proudly spoke it. To everyone's surprise, nothing happened and she fell back in shock. I was prepared to lock her in a soundproof room, but she did something unexpected. In despair, she ran from Charn, never to be seen again. Everyone took the earplugs out of their ears and cheered. Wicked Queen Jadis would rule no more.