

A Servant's Tale

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The two neighboring kingdoms of Luzania and Nerodia were different as night and day. Luzania was ruled under a wise and marvelous king. The people there were happy, hard-working and kind. Nerodia was completely the opposite. Nerodia was ruled by an evil king who wanted to take over the world and make it fall into chaos and ruin. The people there were mean, cruel, rude and selfish. But in that cruel and selfish kingdom one little boy, a sweet and small servant boy, a servant of the king was the only good thing in the kingdom. That little boy, Richard, was lonely. He was taken from his parents, who lived in the Luzania when he was a baby. He was a servant of the king and often overheard some of the king's plans. He tried to find out most of his plans just to make sure that they weren't attacking Luzania.

One day, his worst nightmare came true. "Next week we're attacking Luzania.", one knight said to another. "This evening we will discuss the plan." Richard was horrified. He decided to sneak into the meeting and listen to their plans. That evening the captain told the plan. "The people there are smart.", he started. "We must be even smarter. We will surround the kingdom so that no one could get out. Then we set their houses on fire and while everyone is panicking we go to the castle and attack the king." When Richard heard this, he quickly ran away from the room.

That night he couldn't sleep. He kept tossing and turning in his bed

and when he fell asleep, he quickly woke up for he couldn't stand the nightmares he got from hearing the plan. After tossing and turning for a while, he decided to run away from Nerodia to warn Luzania. He wanted to go beyond the palace that kept him in, he wanted to see his homeland, he wanted to see it safe, he didn't want evil to triumph over good. So, he packed his stuff, sneaked into the kitchen, grabbed some food and ran away. He ran through the city, but without a map he had no idea where he was going. He knew the trip was going to be difficult but he had to save his homeland. Three days later, he found his way to Luzania.

At the border, he met a guard. "Halt!" he yelled. "Where did you come from?"

"I'm Richard from the kingdom of Nerodia." replied Mike. "They're going to attack next week and I've come to warn you about their plan of attack."

"And how do we know that we can trust you?"

"I was stolen from my parents who lived here."

"Wait a second. Your parents lived here?", the guard said startled and started rummaging through his hair. "Your parents still live here! Guards! Escort this boy to the palace."

Surprised and scared, Richard followed the guards to the palace. Once they arrived the guard who escorted Richard bowed to the king and

queen and said, “Your Highnesses, I believe that we have found your long lost son.”

Excited, Richard looked around, trying to spot the prince until one of the guards poked him and gestured towards the king right then Richard realized that they were looking at him.

“I’m not the prince.” he blurted. “I’m just a servant boy.”

But the queen still called him forward. She parted his hair to reveal a mark on his head. “That mark” she said “is the mark of Luzania. Every royal baby is born that mark. That way we can tell who is our son.

“So that means I’m your son, a prince?” Mike asked.

The queen nodded and hugged him tightly with tears of happiness streaming down her cheeks. “The prince is found!” she announced. “Let this be a day of celebration.”

“But...” interrupted Richard. “We have to run away. Nerodia is attacking.”

“So tell us their plan right now, my little one.” said the king.

Richard quickly told them what he heard and they quickly made a plan and put it in action. The kingdom was safe all thanks to one little boy.