

The Revenge of Kron

Once upon a time there lived a child named Kron. He was the son of an ordinary farmer in Getnight kingdom. He had two friends named Pythe and Ax. Getnight kingdom was under the evil rule of the evil king, Sagon. Sagon, as he was evil he was also very greedy, he took 1,000 gold coins as taxes from everyone in his kingdom and people who did not pay the taxes were harassed and beaten.

One day as Kron was working in the fields his father, Greg, shouted "Kron! Where are you?" "Father you called?" asked Kron. "Yes I want to talk to you about you. For a long time I have been troubled by these thoughts. I need to tell you who you really are." "Who I really am? Father, I know who I am, I am your son" exclaimed Kron. "No you are the rightful king of Getnight kingdom!" said Greg. Kron laughed and said "Father stop making jokes". "This NO joke, Son!" said Greg, emphasizing no. Kron's smile suddenly disappeared and he suddenly became worried and confused. "You mean.. you mean..." Kron stumbled. "Yes. I am not your father. Your father was king Jake, the last king of Getnight before it was taken over by Sagon!". Kron couldn't believe what he was hearing, it was as if he could hardly concentrate. "I am the king!?!?" The sentence kept repeating itself in his ears with total confusion and chaos. His father added, "now that you are 16 years old, I had to tell you. I am sorry for keeping this a secret. But...you have to defeat the evil king Sagon and take the throne". Greg, then went into his room and brought out a sword. When Greg took the sword out of its scabbard, Kron saw 20 inches of gleaming silver, the sides wickedly sharp, the hilt studded with gemstones. For a moment he was amazed with the beauty of this sharp and shiny object that he forgot his confusion and his eyes shone as he rested his glance on the sword. Kron took the sword, his hand fit the hilt perfectly as if it was made for him. "This used to be your father's sword, now I want you to have it" said Greg. As Kron put the sword on his belt Greg told him "You are been given this so that you must take revenge of your father death. Get into Sagon's castle and kill him" said Greg with anger and persuasion. Greg's rapidly shifted again from sheer joy to confusion. He though out loud and said "how will I do that? Sagon's castle is filled with guards" Greg rested his fear with a smile

and said “You don’t need a big army to defeat Sagon but you definitely need smart people. Get help from your friends. Wait for your time when Sagon is weak and surprise him.”

Ax was practicing with his axe when Kron came to see him. Ax was the son of the military commander of the army so it wasn’t a big surprise that Ax was skilled with the battle axe and other war weapons. When he saw Kron with a beautiful sword swinging from his waist with every step, he stopped practicing and started observing this dance of sword and a Kron’s running body. When Kron came closer Ax was mystified with the craftsmanship of the sword his friends belt and thought “how did Kron get hold of this ultimate royal sword?”. He was confused. “That’s odd, Kron never wears a sword. This is quite strange. What is his intention of bringing a sword? When Kron came to Ax’s practice area he said “hi Ax”. Ax replied with amazement and calm “hello Kron”. Ax could not hold back the surprise and asked “why do you wear a sword? You don’t know any swordplay. Kron was eager to share with his friend what he had just discovered about himself. He said, kind of proudly, “well this used be my father’s sword”. “You mean Greg” Ax laughed “Greg doesn’t even know how to handle a sword”. “I didn’t mean Greg, I meant...(he paused briefly)... King Jake. I am King Jake’s son and I will be the future ruler of this kingdom!” Ax laughed even louder “Kron stop trying to be funny”. Kron paused and thoughtfully said “I’m serious! I am king Jake’s Son. Sagon killed my Dad when I was young. Greg took me in his care and told me the story today. I have to kill Sagon and take the throne and I want you to help me sneak into his castle” Ax’s smile flickered “you want me to help you?” Kron replied “yes”. Ax thought for a while and then a smile that gave a hint that he is ready for the adventure ruan across his lips. He said “OK, let’s do this but we will need our wicked strategist! Where is Pythe?” Without waiting for an answer, he said “Probably in her lab making potions as usual. Let’s give her a visit.”

Pythe was making a sleeping potion when she heard a knock on her door. When Pythe opened the door she was elated to see her two best friends, Kron and Ax standing at the door. She was surprised too to see Kron with a Sword but she kept her curiosity to herself. “Hello my friends, what brings you here?” said Pythe. Kron was first

to reply, "It's nice to see you Pythe. What potion are you working on?" Without waiting for a reply, he continued "we are here to ask you something" and he then paused. Pythe asked "Ok then fire away". Kron then explained his story in a hurry and then continued "Ax and I were going to sneak into Sagon's castle and kill him, will you help us?" Pythe's face twisted in horror, for she was not the type who would involve herself in a fight. "Are you guys crazy!?" she said. Ax and Kron explained to her their plan and continued "we were just wondering if you could help us with your knockout potions". "Forget it" said Pythe in an angry tone, "I like my life. Thank you very much for asking but I don't want my best friends to get hurt. So don't take on this foolish adventure." "Would you go if King Jake went with you?" asked Kron "King Jake is dead, all that's left is Sagon" replied Pythe. "No, I am the king of Getnight!", said Kron. "Yeah right, Kron and then I'm the queen" mocked Pythe. "It's true" said Kron as he took out his sword, the blade shone in the sunlight "my father, King Jake gave this sword to Greg for safekeeping and now he gave it to me. This is the sword I'm going to use to kill Sagon and bring peace to Getnight, will you help me?" Pythe thought for a few seconds then said "I better start boiling the water for the potion."

The next night Pythe and Ax met Kron in his backyard.. "Do you have everything I asked for?" "Bows and arrows, battle axe, sword and club, check" said Ax. "Knockout, sleeping and memory potions, check" said Pythe. "Good, now do you guys know the plan?" "No we don't" said Ax "ok so the plan is that today is the annual grand ball in Sagon's castle and of course Sagon will be there." "Then we dress up as servants sneak into the grand hall, then we will serve the food and as soon as I get close to Sagon I will kill him, any questions?" "Yeah just one, your sword is so big, how will you get it in the hall?" asked Ax "good question" said Kron "when I went home yesterday I found out that the gems on the sword are actually buttons! When I started to press them weird things started happening to the sword, it got covered in flames, it got covered in ice and one of the gems turned the sword invisible, so then I could just put the sword onto my belt and no one would notice" "Whoa" said Pythe with her mouth open, "that sword is so cool!" "I know right" said Kron proudly, "so you guys know what to do right" Ax and Pythe nodded. "Ok then, move out"

When Kron, Ax and Pythe came to Sagon's castle they went around the back and tried to find an opening. They looked for an opening again and again then finally they found a window but the window was very high and it couldn't be reached so Kron came up with a plan. "Why don't we become a pyramid, me and Ax on the bottom and you on the top then you will grab hold of the window, climb up and help us up?" "Um... I'll try" replied Pythe with a hesitant tone. "Ax, are you ok with this?" "Yeah, it will be like workout" said Ax with a proud tone, let's do this!" shouted Kron confident with his plan.

After a few minutes of grunting, groaning, pure strength and determination they climbed into the window and ran into the castle. When they were far enough Kron stopped them. "Now it's time for phase 2" Kron said as he took out 3 servant uniforms. "Put these on" he said as he handed Ax and Pythe the clothes, "now it will look like we are serving the food" said Kron "any questions?" "I have one, where is the grand hall?" "Well if I'm correct it should be south of the dungeons" "ok then, let's go!" said Pythe in a good tone. When they got to the kitchen, they were amazed to see all sorts of food beef, chicken, ham, pork, stews, bread, vegetables, fruits and tons of other food. "This is amazing" said Ax with his mouth watering. "I can't believe Sagon gets to eat this kind of food everyday!" said Pythe as she looked at the food in awe and was unhappy to spray the food with his sleeping potions. "Let's go, let's go" said the main chef "the guests are hungry!" Kron, Ax and Pythe were handed a big platter filled with red wine by the cooks and went into the grand hall. The grand hall was filled with guests who took the wine without saying thank you and when Kron saw Sagon his eyes burned with hate but Kron told himself to calm down. When Kron came close to Sagon he said "sir would you like a drink?" When Sagon took the drink Kron said "taking the drink without saying thank you? That is bad manners" then Kron flung the platter at Sagon, knocking him down. "What the..." started Sagon but was stopped when Kron his blade down into Sagon's head. Kron thought Sagon was dead but was surprised when Sagon rose. "I have 3 hearts" said Sagon as he laughed wickedly, "so how do I kill him?" Kron thought as he fought Sagon. The guests were terrified and were running for the exits, Ax and Pythe were helping the guests get out of the castle. After a while a thought came to Kron "if I stab Sagon in the chest, piercing all 3 hearts, he might die. So Kron leaped up on a table and jumped towards Sagon and stabs him piercing all 3 hearts, Sagon's twisted in

pain and fell to his knees “no... I... can't. die...” and died. After the death of Sagon there was a great relief in the Getnight kingdom. Kron became the king and brought prosperity to the kingdom. Axe was the selected as the head of the Getnight Army and Pythe did become the Queen! Three remained great friends and lived happily ever after.