

A star from the sky

A long, long time ago, far far away, over hills, over dales, a clever king ruled a small kingdom. King Nicolaus was married with beautiful young girl, named Rosalia, who came from the Hell's aristocratic family - Hell. It was established very long time ago by the old king and by lord Hell.

A few years passed away. Everything was good, by the time Nicolaus found a child in a burned village. Only that girl survived. And her name was Josette. The Queen was furious - her four sons would never play with this farmer's child. But the king said clearly: the girl is adopted child and must be treated as their, HIS sons. "Your sons? What do you think, how many of MY sons are YOUR sons at the same time?" And her laugh was the most cruel thing all over the world.

At that time the eldest son, Erazm, discovered magic inside himself. He felt he was different, worse than everyone. He admired Josette - her self-confidence and joyful smile every day. Over time those feelings changed into immortal love.

Some night he came at the highest tower in the castle and he heard the crying. That was Josette. "What happened?" Josette wiped the tears away. "Erazm... I... That night it was I. I killed everyone." Erazm was shocked. "Why?..." Josette calmed down. "I didn't want this. They offended me and I lost my composure... That was me and - in the same time - that wasn't me. Erazm, I am different. I am a child of a dragon..." Erazm should have scared, but in fact he was glad. He wasn't alone. Not any more. He sat down by her. "You know... - he said - I'm the same. Look." Erazm palmed up his hand. On it he created blue fog and he began forming that in different shapes. In the end little birds flew into the sky. Josette clapped her hands and conjured up golden fire in beautiful phoenix.

Few years passed away again. Erazm was going in the corridor, when he met knight he didn't like. The knight was always rude and he ridiculed the king openly behind his back. Nicolaus ignored this. He was brought up too well. But Erazm couldn't accept him, because he admired and loved his father so much. That day they had an aggressive argument. "Stop behave this way!" - shouted Erazm. "Because of why?" - laughed Knight. "I won't let you offend my father!" "Really? I have a message for you, a brat. Before you attack me, at first

make sure, who is your daddy, actually." Erazm petrified. And then his magic changed itself into fatal daggers. The knight didn't have any chances.

The friendship between Erazm and Josette irritated queen horribly. She decided, that she would remove the girl. The chance appeared quickly. Josette and queen's second son, Damon, were riding a detour with a small team. Nobody knew, what happened. Everyone died. Oh, almost everyone. Damon was the only saviour. Queen couldn't kill her son, her blood.

The world passed away. The world likes endings. It makes these very often, but we can't see these. Queen couldn't see the end of the world for Erazm. She didn't realize what she did.

Erazm went to the small lake, where the youngest brother, Ryner, found him. "You are not going to do nothing stupid, doesn't you? Do you know what vampires are?" "What do you mean?" "Vampires are suicides. Their souls were taken. Do you want to become them? I have one idea: let's look for love of our father, who went missing a few years ago."

Yes. Erazm remembered this kind and modest housemaid. She disappeared because of the Queen. She was furious, when she discovered that the housemaid wasn't alone. But Queen couldn't kill her, because Nikolaus gave her a necklace - a gold shelf with a white pearl. The necklace had magical power and this power saved the housemaid. It was strong love, which Queen didn't know. Love is demands the sacrifice, it wants to serve everything and everyone. Queen wanted to rule and ruling is the contradiction with love.

Brothers went away. They met a girl. She came from a country "Beauty and Beast" and her name was Caroline. They helped her to look for her twin - Charles. Unfortunately they didn't find the housemaid.

After one year they came back, but... "Our father is dying."- announced Damon.-"And we don't know why." Erazm found out why but the king forbade him to cause a scandal. "She is your mother"-he whispered. "You are too fair, father."-answered Erazm.-"But right. I promised." King smiled. "You will be a good king."

Erazm couldn't cry. He promised himself that he found this housemaid. This was a promise of his life. It was a promise of his life. It was easier to say than do it.

Years passed away again and he couldn't found her. One place, where he wasn't looking for, was the hostile country Blackmoon. He and Ryner together decided about

entrusting this mission to the fourth brother Fred. He had many different contacts and he could go there unnoticed.

They were right. He did almost everything. He found not only the housemaid. He met also a girlfriend - the sister of the bad king, who hijacked a housemaid's daughter. With him came a boy - Casper. On the neck he had suspended a gold shell with a white pearl. "It belonged to my grandmother-he said-She died at the childbirth... This is gift from my grandfather.

There were no doubts. At least they found her. "I need help... My mother needs help.- Casper started saying -Please. I'm afraid about her life..." He doesn't had to ask. Erazm knew that he must have freed her. "Forget about this -Damon didn't agree- We just have a bad situation with this country and when we will demand freeing her, it can be war!" "It doesn't concern me.-Erazm replied-We must do this and dot." "We must do this." "Why do you definitely want to find and get her to the palace?!" "Because this was a promise! And if you don't want to understand this, you are a fool!"

Erazm finally said it. They always had arguments on the basics of one not-fulfilled promise. Damon didn't remember about it and he didn't know, why Erazm didn't like him. Damon promised, that he would protect Josette. But she died. Erazm blamed him for it. It would be good, if they died together. Why did she die alone? Erazm didn't find out this.

Damon had right about war. A half year later two hostile armies met at the battlefield. Of course Erazm commanded. He didn't have any weapons. The king of the Blackmoon laughed. "Are you a king? Very funny. It will be easy." He was self-confident. He had a metal armour and a two-handed sword. The king of the Blackmoon couldn't know that Erazm had his magic. It wasn't only a tool to make some beautiful things - he could use it also as a defence and an attack. He was unbeaten with magic. The king of Blackmoon saw the power on himself and his defeat was huge and ultimate.

For a brief lapse Erazm had impression that he could see the king-father and the housemaid (real queen of the kingdom) - they had smiles on their faces.

After the battle the great feast took place. At last everyone was together - happy and laughed. But Erazm felt emptiness. He didn't stand with them. He went to his rooms and leaned against the balustrade. Tears flowed down across the cheek. And then there was formed a lot of lights. Golden woman rose right before him. "Don't be afraid-she said- I will

do nothing bad to you." She was smiling calmly. "Who are you?" "I am the star and I will grant one your wish."

Erazm tended a hand without any hesitation to her. He has one wish all the time. "Please, take me to her."

He had to leave his body with the beautiful, happy smile on the face.

Don't be sad. Do you know, that dragons can't die? In the moment of their death they are losing their power, and the body is moving to other world. They live together. I believe in this. And when you will meet them, tell me, please.

Marta Ceglarska

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