## **Payton Daniels** Age: 13, Grade: 7

School Name: Altamont School, Birmingham, AL

Educator: Dan Carsen

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## A Deadly Royal Romance

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Once upon a time, there were two children born on the same day. Both were children of royalty. But the two kingdoms they were born in were enemies. The kingdoms hated each other so bad, that they didn't want *anything* to do with one another. If someone from either kingdom came over to the other, they would be killed on the spot, their body disposed of afterward or if someone happened to slip through and the royalty found out, there would be a kingdom-wide search in order to find and eliminate them.

Both kingdoms were plotting to kill the heir of the other so they could take over afterward because the royalty would have no heir. They were going to raise their children to fight and kill the other when they turned eighteen, so they kept them isolated inside the palace with guards everywhere to prevent them from being assassinated. The children, however, believed in peace despite their learning about how evil the other kingdom was. They didn't want to kill the other heir and take over their kingdom. Instead, they wanted to meet and socialize with the other kingdom.

A few months after the children turned seventeen, they snuck out to the forest separating the two kingdoms. They wanted a chance to feel free and wanted to be away from their parents. In the middle of the forest, there was a big tree that they both ended up going to. That was the first time they met.

From then on, they met there whenever they could; early in the morning, late at night, anything that wouldn't be suspected. As they kept meeting, the more they knew about each other, and the more they knew, the more attracted they became to each other. They ended up developing feelings and instead of meeting for friendship, they met for love. The only thing that they didn't know about the other was that they were the royalty of the opposing kingdom they were planning to kill.

When the children turned eighteen, their parents planned a battle to fight the enemy kingdom. They told their children to get ready and put on armor for they would be leaving the next day.

The kingdom knights and heirs mounted their horses and rode out to the battlefield; a plain grassland with nowhere to hide. The princess's kingdom was first to arrive. They waited for a while, calling the other cowards for not showing up on time. But as soon as the prince's kingdom arrived, they didn't even wait for the bugle to sound before they ran off into battle. The princess and prince were being protected by knights until they saw the other. Once the princess spotted the blue armor of the prince, she charged at him, stabbing him, surprisingly, in the heart. As he fell off his horse, his helmet fell off, revealing her loved one. She tried to revive him, but it was too late. She started to feel hot tears stream down her face. Out of the corner of her eye, she spotted her sword, stained with the blood of the prince. She picked it up shakily and stabbed herself in the heart. She fell to the ground next to him and died with her hand in his.

The prince and princess died to create peace for both kingdoms. The kingdoms were forced to cooperate because both had no heir. They had to combine kingdoms and raise another child as their own. This child had been born from a man and woman from both kingdoms so that the new prince would rule fairly and so the children of this new kingdom would never have to endure what the prince and princess had to sacrifice; their childhoods, family, friends, and love.