Light and Darkness’ Requiem

Context: In This Game’s world, there are 6 major kingdoms: Earth, Fire, Ice, Water, Wind and Nature. Each kingdom specializes in magic that it is named after which all denizens can use. Long ago, there was a great war between all the kingdoms, each vying for control of the world. Many atrocities were committed but hope was not lost.

After 100 years of war, 2 benevolent working together groups appeared seemingly out of nowhere, always known by the white and black dragon that was adorned on their flags and uniforms. These groups controlled none of the 6 elements but wielded 2 unknown magics. These became to be known as Light Magic and Darkness Magic wielded by the Light and Darkness Tribes. They managed to quell the people’s rage were basically heroes to the people’s eyes.

Civilization advanced under the guidance of these tribes, people lived longer lives and were more educated, non-existent poverty, it was utopia. When the leaders of the 6 kingdoms convened and met with the representatives of the Light and Darkness Tribes to thank them, all the tribes wanted was thanks was to pay a small tribute often to their gods, the white and black dragons. It was decided that the Ice, Wind and Nature Kingdoms would pay tribute to the white dragon and the Earth, Water and Fire Kingdoms would do the same to the black dragon.

Shortly after this, a new city was established in the middle of the continent to do this and after that, the 2 tribes vanished as fast as they appeared. The Kingdoms each blamed each other but agreed to maintain peace in the name of their saviors.

Our story takes place 500 years after these events were the Kingdoms, while at peace, are experiencing high tensions due to murders of high ranked people and their bodies being found in other kingdoms. It will follow a young man (Fros) from the Ice Kingdom who lives in a cabin far from society who is unwillingly thrown into an adventure after a chance encounter.

--Start of Scene--

[Fros wakes up to the sound of his chirping bird companion Ici outside his open window. After a mild groan, he rubs his eyes, scratches his beard, and walks to the open window groggily]

Fros: I appreciate the wake-up call, but must you do it so damn early in the morning?

[Fros then proceeds to pat the Ici’s head while he chips back in a triumphant almost mocking manner]

Fros: You take great pleasure in my suffering this early in the morning huh? Well, I’ll just go back to sleep then.

[Ici flies close to his hear and chirps loudly]

Fros: Fine! I’m wide awake now! Happy! May as well clean myself up!

[Fros then proceeds to walk to the nearby bathroom. He takes a quick shower, brushes his teeth, and puts on a fresh set of clothing. Once done, he exits the bathroom, seeing Ici perched on top of his bedframe, approaches him]

Fros: If I catch you asleep, I can’t wait to wake up the same way you did for me.

[Ici speaks back to him almost challenging him to do so]

Fros: We know this is not going to get anywhere. I guess I can go gather some firewood from the nearby forest, get some food and cook something. Meanwhile, could you go to my sister’s place and secretly check up on her again.

[Ici nods but his chirp’s tone was rather sad]

Fros: I know it is tough for you, but I can’t exactly visit her. Not after last time. Plus, she wouldn’t be happy to see me either after all these years. But this is the only way to make sure she is safe, especially with all the murders going on.

[Ici continues to chirp sadly upon the mentions of the murder and his head begins to droop]

Fros: I know it’s a scary thought, but it is an unfortunate possibility. She’s a high-ranking military officer, the last one of the Ice Kingdom. It does not help she has been very outspoken about the recent events and other than the king, she has the most power in the kingdom.

[ Fros then proceeds to pat Ici’s hand more tenderly than earlier, as if consoling a worrying little brother]

Fros: Don’t worry. She’s strong. Stubborn but strong. If anything, the killer should be worried about her.

[Fros forces out a laugh to cheer up Ici, but he was terrified. He knew how his sister is, despite not talking for years. This killer managed to kill some of the toughest and deadliest people from all 6 kingdoms, what chance does his sister have against some as elusive and deadly as they are]

Fros: Tell you what. Once everything in the main area settles down, we can go visit her and maybe throw a party for her success and our reunion.

[Upon hearing this, Ici raises his head slowly and begins to chirp happily, snuggling into Fros’ neck showing his approval for Fros’ idea]

Fros: For now, let’s hope for the best and keep an eye on her. Ici can I count on you to go check up on her.

[Ici nods with determination, hoping for the reunion]

Fros: Before you go, take this protective charm. Try drop to it near her window or a place she can see it. It may be a little weak, but it should give her good edge. Make sure she does not see you though because if she does, she would crush the charm quickly.

[Ici flies to his hand and takes the small charm and carries it with his talons]

Fros: Come on, let’s head off outside together and then we can part ways.

[Fros walks to the storage room, grabs his bow and arrow, a large basket, a small dagger, and an ornate axe. Once he has equipped all the items, he puts on an old necklace left to him by his deceased mother. It was a simple blue laced necklace with a dirty, old green snow-flake gem hanging of it. He and Ici walk towards the house’s exit. He turns to Ici and beams a small smile who responds with a small song. A song that was taught to him by a young Fros and his sister from A happier time.]

Fros: That song… We truly were such a happy and carefree family back then. Thank you for reminding me about those times.

[ A fleeting, melancholic smile appears on his face. While it was a happier time, what happened later was a lot of pain and sadness. That song was what kept him and Ici happy throughout those times. As is riding the melancholic ebb, he began to sing along with the bird’s song]

Fros: *Someday the sky will open, the light that was once hidden shall guide us together. When dark skies drain the color around us, I shall be there together with you to color the way. Oh, gentle waves, please grace us with your serene song, to accompany this song. Oh, daring creatures, please hear this small tune. Oh, brave people, please join this joyous tune. Oh, fierce flame, please warm our soul with your pure flame. Oh, ever fleeting snow, please bring calm our fierce surroundings. Oh, precious Family…*

[Fros stops his song there, unwilling to finish the last part. He just stops and listens to Ici’s magnificent song. Once Ici finished, he turns to Fros, noticing he stopped singing.]

Fros: Oh that? I just forgot the lyrics. I am getting a bit older. But truly, thank you for the song, it was as beautiful as the last time I heard it. I do question the lyrics’ meaning. Mother was a strange one in regards to her music tastes. There was more I was missing but I digress, we have work we need to do partner.

[ Ici nod with determination once more, unfurls his ice-blue wings and takes off]

Fros: May the White Dragon bless your journey Partner and bring you back home safely! No second Stops!

[Ici chirps back in response to the small joke his partner left him with]

Fros: Well, I guess it’s time to head into the Icicle forest.

[Fros then walk from his house to the entrance of the forest. He stands in front of the forest where the forest’s entrance beckons one to enter the seemingly labyrinthine sea of snow-white trees. There are seldom sounds within the forest, just the sea of a flowing river and a few animal noises here and there].

Fros: Well, time to get our lunch!

[Fros then accepts the forest’s invitation an enters. He walks around for several minutes, plucking fruits, herbs and setting traps for his dinner. He masterfully captures several rabbits and some venison. Happy, he turns around to return to his cabin. However, he suddenly hears a growl suddenly nearby. A pack of bloodthirsty wolves surround him baring their blood-coated fangs at him, indicating he is their next prey.]

Fros: Whoa, a lot more of you this time around. I guess even the tense atmosphere must be affecting the animals here. No, that doesn’t sound right, how can the animals feel the political pressure of what’s happening around them? Something else is riling them up.

[Fros suddenly remembers that prior to the murders, animals were supposedly driven crazy within the kingdom that the target was in. He clenches his bow so strong that had it not been made of steel, it would have instantly smashed.]

Fros: So, the Ice kingdom is their next target. I can’t be certain. Sister, whatever foolish plan you decide to do, it should work otherwise I’ll drag you from the afterlife myself and scold you! But first, these pests!

[Fros without hesitation grabs his bow and arrow, chants a quick enchantment spell and rapidly fires his arrows at the wolves before they could react. One by one, they keel over and pass out]

Fros: That was easy, but I do see how they could be overwhelming. But that’s a sign. I need to go to Sno immediately and help her.

[With his haul in tow, he bolts through the forest. He desperately tries to recall the directions out of the forest but constantly trips and scrambles several times over. He is now desperate; he saw the signs and now is worried.]

Fros: God! I don’t have time to be clumsy, I need to get to Sno now!

[His sister had planned over 6 years ago to lure the killer out and beat them all by herself. To do this, she insulted and called out the murder for their actions. She also decided to become so outspoken and gain more political power all just to lure them out. It seems to be working. He prays that she is not the intended target in this mess. 4 years ago, Fros told Sno to stop her reckless plan and that he didn’t want her dead. She didn’t want to die either, but she had to go through with her plan and was too far in to turn tail. Words flew out of control there and pent-up emotions were thrown in the siblings faces which lend to Sno banning him from visiting her and would be sentenced to death and Fros leaving the town and moving out to his vacation home near the forest.]

Fros: Screw her damn pride! I’ll save her, my life be damned!

[Just as about he is about to escape the forest, he suddenly sees a person knocked out near the entrance. It was a young woman that seemed about his age. She had this fiery red hair that contrasted the endless white and blue as if fire attempting to consume the snow and ice around them. She was rather tall and regal looking but the royal appearance felt off due the torn dress and endless amount of cuts on her. Fros knew he had to get to his sister immediately but couldn’t leave this woman to fend for herself. He then runs over to her and check up on her condition and barely notices a pulse on her. He hastily takes some of the herbs he was able to gather and managed to make a quick salve from them. He pours it into her wounds and then wraps them up with what little bandages he had on him. Just as he is about to finish, the woman wakes up and fear instantly coats her face]

Woman: Who are you? What are you doing to me! Hands off!

[She tries to jump away but her wounds prevented her from doing so. Se recoils back in pain]

Fros: Hold still, I just wrapped up your wounds. Had I known you to be this feisty, I should have left you.

[Feeling shameful about her reaction, the woman calms down and slightly shameful]

Woman: I see. I do apologize for my behavior; it seems you have saved me. I’d courtesy but you saw the state I’m in. [She motions to her body and her mummified like state]

Fros: I see. Well, regarding your state, how did that happen? Why is someone from the Fire Kingdom willingly here knowing that they could be killed instantly by police officers.

[The young woman was surprised but sadness clearly filled her crimson eyes upon hearing that]

Woman: I know, but I do not have a choice. I am the Princess of the Fire Kingdom, Pyre. Well, the exiled princess. I’m here to stop the murders and figure out the truth.

[Fros flinches back. Is what she says true? How can he be certain that she is not the killer? Ever since he was little, the Fire Kingdom has been regarded as the Ice Kingdom’s worst political ally and are not to be trusted]

Pyre: Now, may I have the name of the peasant I speak to?

[Fros instantly calms down. There is no way someone like that would willingly bloody their hands]

Fros: Peasant? I’ll have you know I am anything but that!

[Pyre looks at his attire and looks at him in disbelief. In her mind, his attire did not reflect his words]

Fros: You know what? I am Fros, I really don’t have time for this. I need to save my sister before she is murdered herself.

[Pyre smiles a devilish smile, that of a conniving royal]

Pyre: Excellent, seeing as I lost my own bodyguard getting here, you shall accompany to see you sister! Be Grateful!

[Fros looks at her dumbfounded and only says one word]

Fros: Huh?

End of Scene