

**ENVY IS AN UGLY COLOR**

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**INSTAGRAM: Highschoolfuckedmeup**

The court of the Malience  
was in bleak silence  
nobody dared to say a word  
at the news, they had just heard  
the king held his head low  
in these times of grave sorrow

we can't keep grieving for much longer  
he spoke with his voice again stronger  
we need to fight these uncouth outsiders  
and teach them the punishment for messing with our empire  
we will not give up till our last breaths  
and nobody shall fear death.

As everyone in the court murmured  
They all agreed to what the king decided  
To save one's respect and face in the society  
They had to fight with almighty  
Savar shall lead the troops  
Divide them into groups  
Train them for the worse  
Be prepared for the adverse  
Everyone was satisfied  
Except Amar found it unjustified  
He was jealous of Savar  
And wanted his power

After the court was adjourned  
Amar headed straight for Durand  
After a rocky ride of a night  
He finally saw his destination insight  
As the castle glowed due to lights  
It looked spectacular under the moonlight  
Upon reaching  
He requested to meet with the king

He walked down the long floor  
Leading up to the kings' throne  
How may I help? asked the king  
They are planning  
Planning to attack you  
It will start in early June  
I came here to warn you

Why should I believe some random person?  
How should I know that this is not the plan of your incursion?  
The kings' daughter  
Threaten to slaughter her  
And see the king give you everything  
A smile crept on Durands' king  
As he dreamt of his winning  
However, interjected Amar  
There is a deal you shall adhere  
Whatever you may ask  
After the war is won  
I shall head your military task  
To this, the king gave a thought  
Nodding as he approved  
An alliance was formed

The day of war soon arrived  
As both, the troops prepare for the fight  
Starting at the edge of river Amalet  
Durands' soldiers fired bullets  
Killing not many of Maliences men  
Everything was going normal  
Until a high-pitched scream  
came from the stream  
As everyone went to see  
Who was the person behind the scream

The Maliences were met by a sight of horror  
When they saw the daughter  
Knife to her face  
They all gazed  
Amar soon joined the site  
Trying hard to hide his smile  
However, the smile completely vanished  
When he saw his daughter, he panicked  
Durands' king paid him no attention  
As he watched Maliences' king in apprehension  
Accept your defeat or she shall die  
To which both Amar and his daughter let out a cry

The king ordered the army to surrender their arms  
As he did the same hoping nobody gets harmed  
He bowed down in front Durands' king  
With his heart slowly sinking  
His body became limp as he slowly went to deep slumber  
It was a great bummer  
For his kingdom as well as Amar  
As his daughter ran to him

Soon upon hugging he again became dim  
Realizing what a fool he was  
Letting envy and greed take the best of him.