**English Literature Unit 1 FA-1**

Creating my own Cauldron (Scene)

By- Sameer Gupta

Title: Shadows Cauldron

\*complete silence\*

\*thunder crackles loudly in the background\*

Witch Cree: Ahhh…. The thunder, it sounds like the cry of the devil, it sounds like the scream of death.

\*thunder crackles again\*

Peasant Ron: My Queen…

Witch Cree: Shut up Ron! You pathetic peasant, today is my day. Today is the day I make the potion of torture.

Peasant Ron: My Queen… please don’t do this, this potion will cause destruction, it will kill many innocents. Please my queen, I beg you…

Witch Cree: Shut up Ron! I don’t care if it will kill people, I don’t care if it will cause destruction because in the end, I will finally rule all of immortal land to follow my orders

\*Ron gets scared and moves away\*

Witch Cree: Now, bring on the Shadow cauldron..

\*All 5 peasants move the cauldron from the other room and bring it in front of Cree\*

\*Witch Cree laughs in an evil manner\*

Witch Cree: Clum (another peasant), go fetch me a wooden log, NOW!

Crum: Sorry my Queen, I will not support you and your evil endeavours any more. I rather die than killing many other innocents.

\*Witch Cree gets furious\*

Witch Cree: Have it your way then Crum….. You filthy boy.

\*Witch Cree chants a torture spell on Crum\*

Crum: Ahhhhhhhhhhh…. Sorry my Queen…… Please Stop ….. Ahhhhhhhh!

\*Crum dies\*

Witch Cree: Such a rude boy. Anyone else want to die like that?

\*everyone remains quiet\*

Witch Cree: I thought so.

Witch Cree: The first ingredient for the potion is a lion’s tongue… Ron go kill a lion and fetch me his tongue or you will face the same fate as Crum.

Ron: Yes my queen.

\*Ron leaves to fetch the tongue\*

Witch Cree: Till he is bringing me the ingredient, let’s set a nice and big fire. Peasants you have a minute to create a fire or I will burn you alive!

\*Peasants nervously and quickly create a fire which is nice and big within a minute\*

Witch Cree: Wow! When it comes to death you people really pick the pace, maybe I should threaten you more often but…

\*Ron returns sweating and with a lot of scars\*

Ron: The lion attacked me \*huff, huff\* but I killed him and got his tongue my queen \*huff, huff\*

Witch Cree: Excellent! Now let’s brew the potion.

\*Witch Cree adds the tongue to the pot and it sizzles\*

Witch Cree: Ok! Next step is to cast the spell of the ghoul five times.

\*the witch points here wand at the pot and chants\*

Witch Cree: Several Fughny Shadow cauldron, Several Fughny …

\*she repeats this 5 times and after that the potion turns pure black\*

Witch: Magnificent! Now we need to sacrifice the wand of a ..

\*she speaks softly\*

Witch: Witch…

\*she angrily throws her wand in the potion and the potion turns brown\*

Witch: Ron! Give me your wand. NOW!

\*Ron hands her his wand\*

Witch: Now, we need to add the fur of a werewolf. Ahh… I killed one yesterday and collected its fur in a bag which I stored in another realm!

\*She takes out the bag of fur from realm 356 and adds it in the potion\*

Ron’s friend Leel: My queen, who collects a bag of fur in a bag and keeps it… \*he meant it in a humorous way\*

\*witch cree tries to ignore him but when she reads the next step, she reconsiders\*

Witch Cree: the bone of a peasant…

\*she points her new wand towards Leel and chants the killing spell\*

Witch Cree: Severium!

\*Leel dies instantly and Ron cries\*

Ron: No!!!

Cree: Stop whining Ron!

\*Cree collects Leels bone and puts it in the cauldron\*

Cree: Only 3 more items to go, we have a serpents eye, a humans liver and …

\*Some one walks in through the door\*

Cree’s husband: Hello my wife, had a lot of tasty blood today!

Cree: a vampires leg.

\*Cree with almost no hesitation slices of her husband’s leg and puts it in the cauldron\*

Cree: I didn’t like him anyways.

\*Cree then moves on to a stash of random things in the corner of the room\*

Cree: I believe I put the mighty serpeants eye here… till then take out Leels liver Ron and STOP CRYING!  
\*Cree finds the serpent's eye and puts it in the cauldron\*

Ron: Please Witch Cree, please not him!

Cree: Do it or his liver won’t be in that steamy cauldron, yours will.

\*Ron unwillingly takes out his friends liver and hands it to Cree, she puts it in the cauldron\*

Cree: It is done, the potion of torture is done! Now is the time to be happy you filthy peasants.

\*Everyone claps sadly and Cree shrugs, she takes out 10 flasks and fills them with this potion\*

Ron: Stop right there you stupid witch! We’ll not let you leave this room until you throw those flasks away.

Cree: You know Ron, you just killed everyone including yourself.

\*she throws the potion of torture on the peasants and they get tortured to death\*

Cree: Thank the angel! Silence for a while is never achieved in this world, now lets go and rule this planet…

\*she walks out of the room and a crackling of lighting ends the scene\*

Elements I used:

1. Sound effects: the lightning, the sizzling of the potion
2. Desperation from a character: the peasants were desperate to not let the witch succeed
3. Setting: it was in a castle which is super creepy and at night also
4. Immortality: There were many immortal creatures mentioned like a witch, a vampire and a werewolf
5. Pure evil: the witch didn’t care for the peasants and ended up killing them all and also didn’t care for her husband
6. The overall back story I had created with them living in an immortal world was also a key element in this story
7. Confinement: The peasants and the witch were confined in one room which really set the gothic element nicely
8. Un-natural disasters: the murder of the peasants was a disaster as they looked to be innocent but the witch succeeded