

“Because I don’t understand how they can all be so stupid! One family kills the other, so the other comes back to kill the first one, can’t they see they are no different?! They claim they need revenge for their family, but don’t they see this will just create more pain for themselves when the other family returns for the same revenge?! The Wodsnell’s greatest enemies are two kids and an old man, even if they killed them right now would they feel pride?! Would they celebrate their great victory over killing 2 children?! Would the Brackenstein children feel pride in killing one of the few Wodsnells left?! A Wodsnell that has never layed a hand on them, or even seen their eyes before?! Nothing will make any of you people happy...” Leonne explodes and finally dies out.

“...You know I’m not one of them...” Luke states with a deep seeded disappointment, “...you’re no better than the other two families aren’t you?”.

“I am different! I can see the truth, while you-”

“Don’t even bother arguing with him, he’s clearly right” a cocky voice calls from afar. The two men turn to see Lander in the distance walking toward them, they raise their fists, but Lander calls out again, “this conversation is interesting to me. I am going to join it. If it makes you two feel any better, I’ve been listening this whole time and haven’t killed you two yet, and trust me I could”. Luke and Leonne drop their fists, but their facial expressions both show that they have not truly dropping their killing intent.

“You spoke about attempting to convince us Wodsnells that Richer was a lone wolf, but your phrasing made it clear that is just a story you are making up to force peace. Surely if you have to lie to create peace, then the peace is a false one. The reality of the matter is that conflict is deserved and needed” Lander pushes.

“Let me clarify then. Richer had his reasons to do what he did. You cannot ignore that your people attacked his people shortly before, but that doesn’t mean his reasons are justified” Leonne explains.

“We attacked the Brackenstein estate because our greatest enemy had created the Philosopher’s Stone, and we were worried he would use it on us, which he ended up doing” Lander states.

“You created your own fate. He only attacked because you attacked him” Leonne points out.

Lander’s blood boils, his fists clench so tightly that blood trickles out of his cloth bandages, “did you just blame my family for their deaths?!”. Leonne shakes his head, “everyone is at fault here, we have to start over”. Luke interjects himself into the conversation, “why did Richer create the Philosopher’s Stone? I’m sure it was to use it on the Wodsnells right?”. Lander looks at Luke, with his fists still clenched, and laughs, “maybe a Brackenstein can think for itself”.

“But, why would he feel the need to create a Philosopher’s Stone to attack, unless he felt threatened by your family?” Leonne questions.

“I’m on Lander’s side on this one. I think the Brackenstein family shouldn’t have created the stone, no matter how high tensions were. That is like dropping on a nuke on the school playground because of a bully. Even if the bully was going to kill you, it’s overkill” Luke explains.

“So you’d be fine with me killing you right now for revenge?” Lander asks, already knowing the answer.

“No, that’s a bit steep of a punishment. I didn’t make the stone, I didn’t kill your family” Luke speaks softly, attempting to make up for how contradictory his statements sound.

“So you want to be sorry, but not face the punishment your family deserves then? You’re someone who just wants to avoid responsibility by feigning innocence, then picking your own punishment to be a light slap on the wrist” Lander states with bitterness.