

The Good Forgive

Screams, blood, war. Evil attacked Good with spells and their powers. Evil defended with their weapons and spells. One girl hid behind a rock with a shield next to her and a sword. It was worse than the Trial by Tale. It was a real war. Hester peeked out from her rock and turned back. She stared at her sword and shield. She didn't want to fight. She didn't want to kill. She didn't want glory. She wanted peace.

It is up to her to stop the fight. It is up to her to bring back peace and restore balance to Good and Evil. It was now or never. The choice was all hers. She chose now. She snuck to the Good side and saw her friend casting spells to an Evil student. She grabbed her friend and pulled her behind a bush. "What are you doing?" the girl asked.

"Agatha you must help me stop this war!" Hester said.

"What are we even fighting for?" Agatha stared at her.

"Glory, Hester," Agatha said. "We are fighting for glory." She ran out of the bush to join her army leaving Hester gobsmacked. Hester crawled out of the bush and made her way back to the evil side when an arm grabbed her and pulled her back into the same bush. "Hey!" Hester turned to the person. She nearly jumped back in shock. The person's white hair hung over her face. Her pale skin was covered in blood and bruises. Her bug red eyes glanced at the war then at Hester.

"My name is Anadil," her deep voice said as screams echoed from the field. I looked down to the war then back at Anadil. "Why is there a war?" Anadil asked. Hester's eyes dimmed. "Glory," Hester said, "Just glory." Anadil knew what she was thinking. "Let's stop them," Anadil calmly said like there was no war at all. Hester ran to the Evil with Anadil close behind. They saw Sophie and pulled her behind a bush. "Hi I'm Hester this is Anadil no time to explain can you stop this fight?" Hester asked as Sophie got up.

"No way!" Sophie exclaimed. "Only when your Nemesis is destroyed will you have eternal glory." Anadil looked at Hester then said: "Who is your Nemesis?" Sophie stood up and pointed at Agatha. Then she ran off to join the battle once

again. Hester stood up and ran after her. Then she remembered something. Something that can change everything and end this war once and for all.

Hester snuck back to the Good side and grabbed Agatha and pulled her in the bush once again. "The Good Forgive!" Hester shouted at her, "Don't you remember!" Agatha's anger washed away like a wave and now felt calm. "Yes," Agatha said before running to the Good side to end this war. Hester could see Agatha explaining to her army. They dropped their weapons and turned to Hester. They turned back to Evil. They dropped their weapons too. Hester turned to find Anadil. But she was nowhere to be seen.