

## My dress is where....?

"For the last time, sister o' mine... NO." I said in a huff as I walked down the corridor back to my room. Selaith walked along with me, in a failed attempt to get me to help her with the siege that the castle was currently under. For which I had nothing to do with and wanted no part in it what so ever.

As I walked, with Selaith in tow, my mind drifted to plans I had for the night. Spending a quiet evening with Kevaris, which was long over due. A candle light dinner, nice soak in a hot bath and other activities.

"Someone has to do it, you know I would but being Queen Means that I can't. Tova is busy doing something for me, so you are the only one left." Selaith said as she beamed at me, smiling sweetly the whole time

Stopping at the door of my room, I turned on one heel and looked Selaith dead in the eyes and smiled just as sweetly. Then bluntly as possibly told her no.

"Sorry, I'm busy too." I cheerfully told her as I opened the door before me and closed it abruptly in her face. I almost giggled in delight after closing the door on her.

With a satisfied smile, I walked over to my bed and flopped down for a moment. Relishing how good it felt to be alone for a moment. Smiling, I sat upright then got off the bed and walked over to my closet, thinking about how long I had waited to get this dress. Turning the door handle I opened the closet door smiling, only to notice something was amiss. Suddenly a name echoed the entire length of the castle grounds.

SELAITH

Storming to the door, I yanked the door nearly off it's hinges as I opened it, thinking nothing more that I was gonna kill her. I opened the door only to find her still standing where I had left her when I had shut it. My eyes a blaze with angry, I couldn't but to yell at her.

"Where, in mother's name, is my new dress, Selaith?" I growled at her, ready to pummel her on the spot. Only to having her look at me and smiles sweetly yet again.

"What dress, Selina?" She calmly asked me, smoothing her dress. Then titling her head as if to think she smiled. "Oh yeah that dress." She said and then pointed to the window. "Out there, on the other side of that army. Why? Did you need it for something? You know you should really be more carefully where you leave things. "

"That is IT! I have had it up to here Selaith." Drawing my hand up to my chin as I yelled at the top of my lungs. "I am so gonna get you back for this Selaith." I yelled as I stormed back into my room to find my sword.

Returning back to her, sword in hand, I paused to look at her, wanting nothing more than to stomp her on the spot. Then I decided I really didn't want to be regent right now. Shaking my head for a moment, I turned on one heel and stalked away from her, heading off for the front gates.

I paced at the edge of gate as the drawbridge slowly came down before me, muttering loudly under my breath. The bridge was being lowered, much to the bewilderment of the army, 5000 men strong. They looked at the lone woman pacing, waiting for the bridge to drop, wondering what she was planning on doing, other than committing suicide. A soft chuckle ran thru the line of men that had gathered to look at the oddity before them. Quietly the joke started among them, before too long they were talking loud enough for me to hear them.

"Hey babe, I gotta a better sword for you to play with" Or "Carefully there girlie, you might break a nail." And "Didn't your mother tell you not to play with your brother's toys?" But the worst one was "Oh, oh, I am so scared she has a pointy stick."

Finally the drawbridge shuddered and lay into its proper place. I slowly started to cross it with nothing more than a sword in my hand. My anger raged unchecked inside of me as I thought of my dress being in the hand of these unwashed, uncivilized, ignorant men.

Stalking towards the rather large crowd before me, I screamed one warning at them.

"Get Out of My WAY!!! I Only Want My Dress and I Will leave you in Peace." I yelled, only to hear them laugh. "Fine, you want to die, so be it."

Raising my sword above my head, I gathered energy from below me to create a half dome so I could protect my back as I fought. Raising my sword to strike the first man in front of me, I snarled at them again as they continued to laugh. Their laughter only served to enrage me more as I swung at the closest one and neatly took his head from his body. In shock they stood, unbelieving what had just happened, and then suddenly woke as 2 more of their comrades crumpled before my sword.

Falling over each other, they ran for their weapons, I cut down the unarmed men, fleeing before me. I had laid waste to 20 men before I met one with a sword, although he went down easily as he tried to fight someone more seasoned than himself. Another 10 more went down before I found a worthy opponent, whom which it took me all of 5 minutes to take disbatch.

My anger built as these fools tried in vain to stop me from reaching my goal, which I could barely see over the heads of the hundreds of men who stood in my path. Time seemed to slow and the sun slowly drew its line across the sky marking the hour that slowly dwindled away. Another 50 had fallen before me and the morale of those before me began to break. They were

unsure if the woman before them was human, or a demon sent from the nine hells to deliver them to their doom.

The sun marked another hour gone by; time was spilling past me which made my blood boil. All I had wanted was to get my dress and spend some much awaited time with my love, not to be here killing the men standing in my way.

Another hour dragged by and another 50 men went down, I now waded thru blood and gore as I pressed forward. Behind me I could here the shouts of those in the castle and one voice came thru clearly, it was Selaith telling me how sorry she was that she had to resort to this. Enraged, I cut thru the line of men in front of me, thinking in sadistic humor how much I had wanted it to be her here in front of me so that I could show her just how happy I was about being forced into this. Barely over her voice could I also hear Tovius's laughter ringing in my ears as well.

Snarling loudly, I reached down and grabbed an energy line and began shattering the bodies of men before me with a simple look. Shock rippled thru the rows of men surrounding me and suddenly a call was cried out for them to retreat, which only severed to enrage me even more. Pulling more energy, I began throwing fireballs the size of watermelons into the fray, men began falling in the 10's and 20's.

Throwing bolt after bolt, the crowd began to thin before me and I pressed harder to get through. The ground was littered with dead or dying men, most burnt to a crisp by the fire that was leaving my hand every minute or so. Suddenly the army before me broke into total chaos and men began fleeing for their lives before this blonde demon woman who had, by this time laid waste to 500 men.

I paused in my attack only to see men still running for their lives, unwilling to try and stop me any farther. Nodding my head, I strolled the field towards the commander of the army, who was trying in vain to regroup his army and make another attack. Seeing my approach, he turned white as ghost and stood rooted in spot.

Stalking past him, I entered his tent and carefully cleaned my hands and removed my bloodied shirt. Taking one of the commander's shirts, I ripped the sleeves off of it. Then stepping out in the armless shirt, I calmly walked over to the pole my dress was hanging from and carefully removed it. Then walked back by the commander, who was still standing their in shock that one woman had done all of this and calmly spoke to him

"Next time when A lady says she only wants her dress, Let her have it." I said to him, I then smiled sweetly and walking off.

He fainted dead away.

Carefully carrying my dress as far from my bloodied pants as possible, I carefully picked my way across the field of dead men and back to the castle. Standing in the archway of the gate

was Selaith, Tovius and Kevaris all of which had a bemused smile on the faces. Tova was the first to speak.

"Well, well little sister, I guess they will never bother us again. Never thought a dress would mean THAT much to you." Tovius spoke as he looked over my shoulder at the battle field chuckling quietly to himself.

"Selina, I am true sorry about having to do that to you. But I needed to have them gone before the ambassador arrived tomorrow." Selaith said, trying very hard not to laugh out right at the face I gave her. Kevaris was next to speak and was the only one with concern for my well being.

"Selina, love are you ok? Why didn't you tell me what you were gonna do, I would have helped you." he spoke, trying to hide the worry that lingered in his eyes.