

# **The Magical Blade Of Unicorn**

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## **Prologue**

Exillius, a great Elf warrior, surveyed the battle field in front of him. The amount of carnage was horrendous.

He charged straight into the battle, ducking a blow before sending a deadly swipe of his sword back at his foe. The shot proved to be fatal and his enemy fell to the ground. He was attacked again, and yet again, blocked the blow and then countered with amazing speed and accuracy. The process repeated itself a number of times before finally he saw what he had been dreading. Standing there with his sword in hand was Exillius's arch nemesis – Daius Darramund.

Muttering enchantments, Daius was casting a portal, he was about to send Ballini, King of The Elves into the unknown. Exillius charged forward and tackled Daius and they both went tumbling through the portal. After what seemed like a lifetime he felt himself fall to hard ground and then all went black.....

## Chapter 1

Strolling along, Jackson and I were heading to the supermarket talking about what games we could play on our laptop. In front of us were a variety of shops with a range of precious items we could spend our pocket money on. Suddenly, without warning, the top floor collapsed, crashing down in a gigantic cloud of dust.

Surrounded by the wreckage were two figures. One sat up groggily, while the other leapt to his feet, snatching a sword up off the ground. He stooped over to the other man and said 'For millennia we have fought and finally it will end, with MY victory.'

'So be it,' said another voice, which sounded strangely familiar. I'd heard that voice somewhere before. Then it hit me, it was the fencing teacher, called Exillius. He had come to my school a couple of times looking for students.

The other man said 'Now you die'.

Jackson and I charged forward and tackled him into what we thought was the fountain, but we were wrong! Exillius watched as we disappeared and with a sigh, jumped into the portal just before it shut.

Exillius landed on the soft grass of his own world, the smell of damp soil strong in the air. He found the two boys unconscious bodies on the ground in front of him. Exillius

picked up the two boys and carried them to the castle. When he arrived he found that his beloved city was in ruins.

## Chapter 2

I woke to see Jackson and Exillius sitting at a table eating a soup made of dry vegetables. Exillius noticed me and said 'Aah, good you're awake, now I can explain what has happened,' and so he began.

The four words that he chose to start with seemed to really catch my attention: It all changed when.....

I can't explain why those four simple words could have intrigued me so quickly, but for some unknown reason they did.

He explained about the great battle and then his millennia of fighting Darius Darramund. He chose to say one more thing "If you're in this world you are going to need to be able to be of some use. We have to unlock your inner ability."

There was an awkward silence and then I burst out laughing and said 'That's a good one you almost had me there,' but then I saw his face, my grin disappeared and I said "So you're not joking?"

“What is an inner ability?” Jackson asked

“You may be an Elf, like me, a great warrior, a wizard, or a cook –and don’t get me wrong, that ones important- or a variety of other things,” said Exillius

“And how exactly do we find out?” Jackson asked

“Well I am going to find out which one you are the most skilled at,” Exillius replied.

Two hours later we started our first test. It didn’t take Exillius long to find out that Jackson was an Elf, but three days later Exillius stood there surprised and looked at me and said “You aren’t bad at sword play and you’re good at magic. You’re one of a very rare group – You are a Wizard.”

I stood there stunned, “I did magic?”

“No, but I can sense its pure power flowing through your bones,” said Exillius

“And how do I use it?” I asked

“Well I can teach you the basics, all elves have some magic in them so I know a little bit,” he replied.

I had finished mastering the use of sending bolts of lightning at targets, when Exillius said, “that’s all I can teach you. The basic use of lightning, minor shielding and conjuring small fireballs.” He then said “You will need names to be called in this world as nobody in this world has names like yours. So I suggest Elliott you should be called Elias and Jackson you should be called Jagasus”

“Cool,” we said

“You’d better get some sleep,” said Exillius. “We explore in the morning.”

### Chapter 3

“Elliott wake up, quick” said a voice next to me. I sat up groggily and saw Jackson looking down. “Exillius is waiting at the door, he has to give us our possessions and then we are hitting the road,” he said.

I got up and yawned. Exillius noticed me and chucked me a piece of fruit that I had never seen before. He said that it was called a pare and that they tasted like chocolate. He was right, it was great. Hey, it was good for you and it tasted heavenly? Well that’s a first!

He then threw me a pack and said “There you go, that has everything you will need, a sword, food, rope, camping equipment and a map.”

I saw Jackson strap his sword to his belt and I did the same. I unsheathed my blade. It was beautifully carved and extremely sharp. It had a sapphire encrusted in its hilt. I thought it looked exquisite..

We had been walking for two hours and stopped for a rest by a forest when Exillius decided to tell us a legend of this world.

“Once a group of Elves created a great sword using the horn of a Unicorn. This blade had tremendous power and the wielder of this sword would find his skills tripled. The Elves realised everyone would try and steal their blade and so gave it to a great beast to protect it until they needed it again. When they returned to reclaim the sword, the beast didn’t recognise them and so killed them using the blade of unicorn. The Unicorn blade is out there with the monster guarding it, until a great warrior can defeat it and claim the blade for his own. Well, that was the end of the legend” he said, and with that he walked into the forest.

I was walking towards the trees to get a closer look at the ferns growing beneath. I looked at the leaves quite amazed by their hot pink colouring. Then out of the middle of nowhere came an arrow, missing me by inches. I instinctively grabbed my sword, just in time too. A man wielding a glinting weapon, jumped from a tree. I blocked just before I could be sliced in half by his sharp blade. He shouted and 5 more men attacked. I dodged and parried their attacks but they were soon going to break through my guard. These men were highly trained warriors, I was but a young boy and I had only just started to use a sword. I shouted for help. Jackson jumped into the fight. Though he had only been using a sword for a few weeks, he was holding up brilliantly, but I knew he couldn’t defeat them. I jabbed at them with my sword and then one of the men fell over.

His comrades looked over to me, their faces showed confusion but at the same time anger.

They attacked Jackson and I desperately parried back. It seemed that we would soon be defeated, however, amazingly, all around us the men started dropping. White feathered arrows stuck out from their chests. We looked up in surprise.

## Chapter 4

I looked around for who had saved us and saw 20 warriors on horseback with bows in their hands. Exillius ran over to us from out of the forest. He looked at the men and a smile appeared on his face, "Baladawn" he cried, "It's me Exillius"

"Exillius was sucked through a portal" said the man who must have been called Baladawn, with a tone of doubt.

"I have returned with these two boys," explained Exillius, "I have unlocked their inner abilities. Jagasus is an Elf like us, while Elias is a wizard, and if I'm right he's a very powerful one!" he replied.

"I'm guessing you will train the elf, what about Elias?" asked Baladawn

"I was hoping you could help me with finding a wizard master for him," said Exillius

"Master Vivian, I have found you a pupil," yelled Baladawn.

A man stepped forward and looked at me closely. He was wearing emerald green robes and he was holding a wooden staff.

“Come with me Elias,” he said and so I followed him away from the rest of the group.

He said, “Let’s begin.”

Five weeks passed; five weeks of solid training and I still have only just begun to understand the lores of magic. Time passed quickly, and it was a great relief to me when three months later he told me he had taught me all he could and that I was ready to become a novice magician.

A grand ceremony took place and I took my vows before Master Vivian. He gave me a bronze set of robes and a staff made of bronze and said “I declare your new title to be Elias the bronze.”

Jackson grinned at me and I grinned back. Not much earlier Jackson had participated in his own ceremony to become a junior Elven warrior.

I was riding on a brown horse, given to me by an Elven warrior. Jackson rode at my side and we talked about how much our lives have changed.

I started to speak. “It all changed when....” there it was again those same four words.



Before I could say any more, I saw a magnificent fortress and I gasped.

Baladawn smiled and said “Welcome to Arath Galadon, Capital of Darath Marandur, home of the Elves.”

## Chapter 5

We marched through the gates of Arath Galadon, Baladawn in the lead, towards the Kings hall. When we reached it, my breath was taken away. The buildings we had passed through the city were beautiful but they were nothing compared to this. The door itself was the size of the main gates. They were decorated with columns of gold and there were pictures on it as if they were telling a story.

The doors swung open and we stepped inside. There on a throne sat an Elf man who just from looking at him I could tell was King Ballini.

He saw Exillius, grinned and cried, “Exillius.”

Exillius smiled back and said “Hello old friend”

Ballini looked at Jackson, then at me and he said “Who would you be?”

Jackson said "I am Jagasus, the warrior apprentice of Exillius and this is Elias the Bronze, a novice magician and an ally to you, My Lord."

Ballini nodded approvingly. He turned to Exillius and said "The times have changed my friend. Castle Vamor was destroyed. We have lost most of our kingdom to the enemy. We have only been able to survive because our enemies aren't as organised as us but now that Darius is back I fear our chance of survival is slim. We need help. Exillius, that is why I want you and Jagasus to travel to the kingdom of men and get support. Meanwhile master Vivian I want you and Elias to find the Great Order of Magicians and get them to help us as well."

Master Vivian then said "But My Lord, the Order was lost long ago, their whereabouts unknown, and if we do find them we are bound to their wishes. Above your own the chances of success are extremely low. But," he continued, "if it is your wish, than we will do our best."

So it was decided that we would set out on our paths at first light.

## Chapter 6

Jackson and I went our separate ways at about eight o'clock in the morning. Vivian and I continued North, while Jackson and Exillius went west.

Vivian said "Well, Elias we'd better get moving." I nodded and we both started to gallop away. It was only at nightfall the next day when we stopped riding. We were both exhausted.

The next morning we had to choose a path for us to take. We could either go through a city called Dardir or through the Forest of Despair. We soon decided that Dardir would be safer.

We set out about an hour later and reached the City not long after. All we found were ruins and Vivian said "This was not Darius Darramund's forces as his fighters would not have the power to destroy this place. We must be careful."

We kept riding. We were near the other end of the city but before we could reach it a bunch of foul four armed creatures jumped in front of the entrance. Behind them the dirt erupted and a giant scorpion leaped out. I charged the four armed creatures with my sword in hand. I stabbed one and then decapitated another.

Meanwhile, I saw Vivian facing the scorpion using magic to hold it back but I knew he wouldn't last for long.. I needed to help him, so I quickly attacked the other four armed creatures. Soon after I had defeated them I heard a cry of agony and saw Master Vivian crumpled up on the ground. I ran over to face the giant scorpion I shot my sword upwards but the blade smashed on impact. I then remembered that I was a magician and that I could use magic. '*Dur dar mir bar Kazza!*' I chanted and a huge column of flame engulfed the scorpion. The burning creature screamed in pain.

When the smoke cleared there was only a pile of ash. Something was glinting in the ash I walked closer and grabbed it and I pulled out a long sword which blade reminded me of a

unicorn horn. Vivian coughed and said “it can’t be! The Magical blade of Unicorn!” His body went limp.

“Master Vivian, NO! Somebody, HELP, please,” I cried. I picked him up and ran through the gates. I saw the wizard woods up ahead and ran into it, sprinting through the trees.

Finally I ran into a clearing where a group of men and women were wearing wizard robes. They looked at us surprised. “Please help Master Vivian! He and I are both wizards like yourselves.” I pleaded

“I’m sorry,” said one of the older looking men “He is already dead.”

## Chapter 7

Three days passed and I have had time for my mourning,. I must now finish this quest.

A man sat down next to me and said “My name is Centus. Darramund the leader of the Wizard Order. Daius is my brother and enemy. I can teach you. I sense how powerful you can become and with my training you can help save Ballini and the Elves.”

“What about the Order, will they help?” I asked

“Unfortunately I cannot make them come, but I can give you some information. Daius is not the leader of the enemy. He is his most powerful servant. His master has much more

power and if our Order falls he shall rise with more strength than any living being on this planet. There is but one who may be able to defeat him, if he returns. You Elias, and the Magical Blade of Unicorn!”

“I have one favour to ask of you Lord Centus, please make sure my brother and Exillius reach the mortal kingdoms unharmed.” I said

“I will send my own eagles to watch over them.” he replied.

We sat in silence. I asked, “What happens in the mean time?”

“We train” he said.

The end of book 1