

## Biography

My name is Fleur Louisa Maria van Loon. I am 46 years old woman from the Netherlands and I live together with my family who I love very much in a home that I have inherited from my passed away mother in the Netherlands. It is actually not a home that I have inherited but it is my home but my mother lived in my home until she passed away while I lived in another home with my family that we rented at that time but after my mother passed away we started to live in my own home without a mortgage and it is a very expensive home. I am a writer and I write different kinds of books. Novels, fantasy, horror and sciencefiction and adventure. My birthdate is 23 december 1978. When I was 8 years old I got a benign brain tumor. I was operated by great doctors and I was operated for 14 hours and I was for 5 days coma when I got a near death experience. I went into a tunnel of clouds and white light and I came in a field of Lavender and white clouds that all were eternal and I was flying above them. Then I felt the breath of 2 angels over my shoulders. They were Saint Michael and Saint Gabriel and they told me that I was in heaven and that it wasn't my time to die yet and I heard them talking to me. They blew their breath over my shoulders as they were standing behind me. So I went back in that large tunnel of light and clouds and I thought it was so beautiful because I had seen heaven and when I came back to earth again I saw the happy faces of my parents next to me and we were all happy that the doctors had saved my life. I take pills since my brain tumor operation against epilepsy because I have epilepsy for the rest of my life because of my operation. So I do not work but I write books and I make paintings sometimes and I read books and sometimes I go horseriding or I go swimming with my family or go to fitness with my family and I love travelling a lot together with my family and I love nature a lot and I love walking in nature sometimes to and I love internet and social media and shopping a lot. I have a tattoo from Saint Michael standing on Satan because I love Saint

Michael very much and I don't like Satan. His tattoo is on my upper back and there below it it says that I love Saint Michael and Saint Gabriel because I love Saint Michael and Saint Gabriel and God and I love Jesus Christ and Saint Mary a lot. It is a tattoo of Saint Michael on top of the devil because I believe that good will always defeat evil. And because I believe in God forever and I love God forever and I never believe in Satan and I never love Satan forever. I also love the Catholic faith because I was raised by my parents in a Catholic way. I have many Catholic things at home. Statues and paintings of Saint Michael and Saint Gabriel and from Saint Mary and from Jesus Christ and crosses. I have Jewish blood from both my parents. But my religion is Catholic and my blood is Jewish so I am Jewish Catholic. I have lived with my parents when they were alive in a life full of luxury inside a large villa in the Netherlands. They were very rich and they had their own coin auction business. My father was the director of this business. He was the auctioneer of the coin auction business. I have travelled a lot with my parents around the world. I have been to many countries with them. I loved horseriding and swimming and shopping and travelling a lot when I lived with my parents. I went to an international private boarding school for 3 years and I had my lessons in a castle. But there was a separate home where all the students slept. They were from all over the world and I had a great time there. I have my diploma from this school and it's a Cambridge diploma on IGCSE level. I have had all my education in this school in English language. We have a small Chihuahua dog. I hope that my family and I will always have happy and healthy and blessed life and that we will live very long and that God will always take good care of us and that he will watch over us forever....

(Copyrights:Fleur Louisa Maria van Loon)

The legend from Tir Na Nog part 1

## Synopsis

The legend of Tir Na Nog is a beautiful and exciting fantasy story that I have written in 2 parts where a lot of action, adventure, magic and love occurs. The story is about a large dark purple magic fantasy planet called Prionstar where everything that lives is fantasy and magic. Where good and bad fantasy creatures live. And where the good is battling against evil. About the cruel demonic King Belial the bloodthirsty one who wants to take control of the fantasy planet Prionstar in order to become the ruler of Prionstar and of the magical fantasy universe the Serpens Aquari Nebula universe and everything that lives in it. He controls a large and dangerous army of bloodthirsty soldiers and he lives in a devilish kingdom called Draconia. His evil consort is called Queen Lillith the bloodthirsty one who lives in her own fortress in Draconia. She helps King Belial the bloodthirsty one as he is called with every evil plan and every action that Belial needs her. They live by eating people and fairies and other fantasy creatures and by drinking their blood. Together they battle against the most powerful fairy kingdom Tir Na Nog where the fairy King Finvarra the blessed one and the fairiy Queen Oonah the blessed one have the power. King Finvarra and Queen Oonah have 2 children together. The beautiful fairy Prince Siegfried the blessed one and the dazzling beautiful fairy

Princess Aurora the blessed one. Prince Tristan the blessed one is a fairy Prince of the mighty and magical fairy kingdom of Rosamund. His parents are the mighty fairy King Orrin the blessed one and the mighty fairy Queen Gwendolyn the blessed one. One day Princess Aurora gets abducted by King Belial the bloodthirsty one and by Queen Lillith the bloodthirsty one because they want to trade her for Tir Na Nog. Because if they are the rulers of Tir Na Nog then they will be the rulers of all Prionstar and over the whole Serpens Aquari Nebula universe and of all life. But Prince Tristan the blessed one wants to save the fairy Princess Aurora the blessed one together with his good friends and other good fantasy creatures from Prionstar from the clutches of the evil King Belial the bloodthirsty one and he wants to marry her because he is in love with her. King Belial the bloodthirsty one keeps her trapped in one of the 6 dark dark towers of the dark kingdom of Draconia. King Belial has a son called Prince Helios the bloodthirsty one who he raised as his own son since he found him as a small child in the magical forest. Belial has a large black devilish magic book from which he can conjure up unlimited evil bloodthirsty soldiers and spirits.

Prince Tristan the blessed one wants together with another fairy called Prince Brennan the blessed one and together with a group of soldiers and rich nobles to get hold of the bad magic book to destroy it once and for all. That will have to put an end to the terrible war. The good people and the good fairies and all other good fantasy creatures from all corners of the planet Prionstar and from the magical fantasy universe Serpens Aquari Nebula universe together must ensure that King

Belial will never get his hands on the magical and most powerful fairy kingdom Tir Na Nog because if that happens their beautiful magical planet Prionstar and the Serpens Aquari Nebula universe will be lost forever. From all sides of the planet Prionstar and of the Serpens Aquari Nebula universe, great and powerful fairy armies and rich noblemen and princes will come to assist Tir Na Nog in the war against the evil and evil bloodthirsty King Belial and every dark evil army of the planet Prionstar and of the Serpens Aquari Nebula universe is on the side of King Belial the bloodthirsty one and on the side of Queen Lillith the bloodthirsty one. After all, the planet Prionstar is a beautiful and magical fantasy planet where you will encounter the most good, beautiful, funny, sweet and magical and also scary and evil fantasy creatures you can imagine. Just like the magical fantasy galaxy which contains 6 other fantasy planets. The Sirion-Vox galaxy and the magical fantasy universe in which the Sirion-Vox galaxy is located is the Serpens Aquari Nebula universe. All that lives in that universe is fantasy and magic. The planets, the suns and moons and the stars and all the creatures that live in the Serpens Aquari Nebula universe.

## The legend from Tir Na Nog part 1

Once upon a time there was a large dark purple fantasy planet called Prionstar, it is a planet that is up to 5 times larger than our own planet the Earth and it is a planet that lies in a magical fantasy galaxy called the Sirion Vox galaxy that lies in a magical fantasy universe called the Serpens Aquari Nebula universe. Everything in the Serpens Aquari Nebula universe is fantasy and magic. Fantasy planets and fantasy galaxies and fantasy suns and fantasy moons and fantasy stars and fantasy creatures. There are 7 magic fantasy planets in different colors with different climates and living conditions and fantasy creatures.

And one of those magical fantasy planets is the purple fantasy planet Prionstar where only fantasy creatures live in all kinds and all that lives on Prionstar is fantasy. But there are also people living on the planet Prionstar and there are also different kinds of fairy tribes living in peace with each other and good and bad creatures living on the planet Prionstar who are all fighting for the power of the Serpens Aquari Nebula universe and for everything that lives in the Serpens Aquari Nebula universe. The Sirion Vox galaxy has 7 big silver fantasy moons and 3 big golden fantasy suns and for the rest it has as I said 7 magical fantasy planets and all fantasy stars in all kinds of colors that shine in the sky. And long ago there was once a fairy king that King Orrin blessed one and the son of the fairy king was called Prince Tristan blessed one. The wife of King Orrin, named Queen Gwendolyn the blessed one had died a few years ago and since then the King has

raised his son alone. King Orrin ruled over a magical fairy kingdom called Rosamund. Rosamund was surrounded by a huge rose forest of miles long with all kinds of roses in all kinds of colors that are up to 30 times bigger than normal roses and they also smell 100 times stronger than normal roses and they glow in the dark like so many magical plants and flowers and trees and other magical things in my story. The fairies that play in my fantasy story are as big as people are but there are also many other kinds of fairies in my story in all shapes and sizes and they also glow in the dark. Prince Tristan really wanted to be King but he himself had never been outside the walls of the Rosamund fairy kingdom before. One day King Orrin said to his son "Listen to me Prince Tristan if you really want to become King then you will first have to assist the fairy kingdom Tir Na Nog in the war against King Belial the bloodthirsty one and against Queen Lillith the bloodthirsty one. King Finvarra the blessed one and Queen Oonah the blessed one are our closest friends and our most loyal allies. Tir Na Nog is threatened by the evil King Belial. He has had their daughter Princess Aurora abducted to his exiled land called Draconia. King Belial lives there. Princess Aurora is a prisoner in one of the 6 dark towers of Draconia Castle. Belial wants to become King of Tir Na Nog and so he wants to become the ruler of the entire Tir Na Nog and the ruler of our planet Prionstar. And when that happens the whole universe Serpens Aquari Neubula universe and all life will be his. "Father" said Prince Tristan. He seemed to think about his words for a moment before he moved on. The real reason why I want to help Tir Na Nog in the war is because I want to marry Princess Aurora but I need to know exactly

what you expect from me? What do you want me to do for you father?" said Prince Tristan. "You have to defeat King Belial the bloodthirsty one and his devilish army or else we will all be lost. Then there will be an end to our power and to all the beauty of our planet Prionstar and to the universe and to all life." Prince Tristan clenched his fist and he said "I promise you that I will return with Princess Aurora on my horse! And our children will rule the magical fairy kingdom of Tir Na Nog. I bring the head of the devilish King Belial the bloodthirsty one in a basket to you father!" Prince Tristan said bravely. "The journey is very dangerous my son said King Orrin. Be careful because I do not want to lose you."

He took a small antique gold box and pulled out a gold chain with a unicorn amulet in it. King Orrin said to his son "The unicorn stands for strength, purity, beauty and honor and the bearer of it is someone who is honorable and courageous and who is not afraid of anything. It is our family crest. The unicorn is your protector. This amulet will protect you during your difficult journey and in the fight against all the bad things you will encounter during your long journey." He hung the heavy thick golden unicorn necklace around Prince Tristan's neck. "And this is the silver sword of Merlin, the most powerful wizard of all time. It will make you the most powerful and the best swordsman there is. It's for you now. It is made on the magical island of Avalon. Be very careful with it because it is a magic sword. Handle it correctly and justly or the sword will turn against you. Merlin the wizard once left his sword here. Make sure it gets to him safely in Tir Na Nog. It was really a beautiful sword. It was made of gold and silver and it was very light to carry. It

really weighed almost nothing and it was also very fast. The beautiful handle had the shape of a unicorn head and was made of pure gold. The 2 big red ruby's eyes of the unicorn glowed red. When Prince Tristan took the magic sword from his father he felt the power of the magic sword flow through him like a warm glow. Prince Tristan himself also had a beautiful royal magic sword that he always carried with him on his back. He was also very proud of his own sword that was much bigger than Merlin's sword. Prince Tristan's sword was a large heavy silver sword with at the end of his beautiful magical and royal sword the hilt of a large golden rose because it came from the magical fairy kingdom of Rosamund and Prince Tristan was always very proud of it and he was always very careful with it and he always took good care of his royal belongings. The Prince received a large golden crown from his father with a large ruby in the middle of the crown on his head. "Listen carefully my son" said the King seriously. "You will come through the magical forest and I must warn you well for everything you can find there. There are caves with dragons guarding ancient treasures and mermaids dragging you into the dark depths of the water and letting you sleep for thousands of years, and there are beautiful fairies that you can fall in love with forever or that make you dance in a fairy circle forever. You should know very well that all fairies may look sweet and innocent but they are anything but that! There are many different kinds of fairies my son. Not all fairies are sweet and nice and they are certainly not all of the same kind of breed." Prince Tristan snorted haughtily and proudly stuck out his chin. He laughed sarcastically and said "I really won't get into a fairy circle, father. I'm not a

little child anymore! "He wrapped his beautiful long royal blue velvet cloak around him and tied his expensive cloak with 2 thick gold leather strings at the top of his neck. On the back of his royal blue cloak was a large golden unicorn embroidered with 2 large ruby eyes. "Give my heartfelt greetings to King Finvarra the blessed one and to Queen Oonah the blessed one and give them this letter urgently because it is very important"said King Orrin.

The fairy king handed Prince Tristan a rolled up antique parchment with the expensive royal seal of their magical kingdom Rosamund on it. It was a real golden seal of a large golden magic rose which meant that it came from their kingdom and from their magical fairy kingdom Rosamund. Keep it safe, son because it contains very important and secret information. "Make sure that no one other than the fairy king and the fairy queen of the fairy kingdom Tir Na Nog gets hold of this message. "I promise that father" said Prince Tristan solemnly. The next morning the fairy Prince saddled his horse Azura which means heavenly jewel. His magical fairy horse moved faster than the light and was whiter than the whitest snow. His eyes were large and sky blue and Azura only listened to Prince Tristan. The kingdom of Tir Na Nog was the most beautiful and powerful fairy kingdom in the Serpens Aquari Nebula universe. Around the fairy kingdom Rosamund was a large bright blue magical lake. It was so clear that when you looked in it it looked like you were looking in a mirror. The special thing about the lake was that your reflection showed you who you really were. And that could deter some very much or not. When the sun was shining on the water, the water looked like gold and

when the moon and the stars were shining on it it looked like silver. In the water swam graceful white silver, golden and purple swans and on the water floated very large colored water lilies in which occasionally a small kind of fairies were singing or who were busy making themselves beautiful. In the lake lived 3 beautiful mermaids and when they looked at you they looked straight into your heart and soul. They could sing very beautiful and they sang all day long.

Or they were busy combing their long hair with a big golden comb. Their singing was hypnotic and could make you forget the world. Some unfortunates fell into a perpetual sleep that could only be undone by a special medicine that only the fairy queen Oonah had in her possession. Sometimes the beautiful mermaids dragged someone into the dark depths of the magical lake.

Many unfortunates had already drowned and been devoured by the mermaids of the lake. They had broken thousands of men's hearts. They were 3 mermaids who were so beautiful that it could make you blind when you looked at them. Their names were Bellarnis, Celes, and Seybin. All around the lake grew flowers, trees and herbs. From very high lilies, magnolias, broken hearts, wild roses, wild thyme, sage, tricolor violets, clover, buttercups, hazels, rowan berries, carnations, daisies, rosemary, primroses to wild hyacinths and hawthorns. And they all had magical and medicinal properties. Meanwhile Prince Tristan drove through the magical rose forest and became intoxicated by the powerful sweet scent of the wild roses.

The large bees in all kinds of colours buzzed softly and drank eagerly from the honey. Everywhere there were beautiful butterflies that were as big as a human

hand and that had all the colours of the rainbow. Prince Tristan closed his eyes and thought of the beautiful fairies Princess Aurora of the magical and powerful fairy realm Tir Na Nog. In her deep green eyes he could see paradise and in her smile he saw love. Her hair was just spun gold and the light of the sun's rays radiated from it. Her skin was snow-white and shone like the light of the moon. The magical stars swirled from her and she smelled of magical wild thyme.

If there was a perfect woman, it was the fairy princess Aurora of the magical fairy kingdom Tir Na Nog. There was only one woman in the universe like her. Prince Tristan had never seen a more beautiful woman than the fairy princess Aurora. They were made for each other. He was the sun and she was the moon.

It was 7 days travelling to the magical fairy kingdom of Tir Na Nog and Prince Tristan still had a long way to go before the sun went down and it would be icy cold in the scary magical forest because it was very scary and cold in the evening. It could even get so cold in the evening that everything in the forest would be covered with a thick layer of ice. He had brought a brown leather pouch with big gold coins, a bag with brown bread, a bottle of red wine and a few apples. He took one of the apples and started eating it. They were golden apples growing in their orchards and they were deliciously sweet and juicy. Each time the sun was shining on them they started to shine even more and with each bite he seemed to feel the strong solar energy that the apple possessed. Tristan immediately felt less intoxicated and much better than before. He had hardly eaten or drunk before his departure because he had no time to lose. How would Prince Siegfried be? he

thought. The last time they had spoken he was learning to shoot with a crossbow and he was busy with fencing lessons from the nobleman Lord Valiant La Croix who just like Prince Siegfried was also a friend of Prince Tristan. I wonder how things went for him, Prince Tristan thought. I'm sure he will have his crossbow paper in his pocket by now. How many people would have died on his territory? Prince Tristan thought. The army of Tir Na Nog was very well trained but the evil and cruel King Belial the bloodthirsty one was not a man to tackle without gloves. He knew every magic book from A to Z by heart and he was devilishly evil and very powerful. Every dark creature that existed was slavishly devoted to him. And every day he made new devilish soldiers which he called up from a large black devilish doctrine magical book. If I ever get my hands on that magic book I'll burn it Prince Tristan thought. I wish Merlin was the wizard back from his magical journey to Avalon he thought. Then he could travel with me to Tir Na Nog to fight against King Belial and his devilish army. It is also possible that Merlin was already present in Tir Na Nog. Merlin had his own magic tower in every good kingdom where he had a home. He was welcome everywhere and very popular with everyone. Sometimes he stayed in the castle Rosamund. Another time in a palace in the magical and powerful fairy realm Tir N Nog. People never knew where he was again. He was always busy. Merlin also knew every magic book from A to Z by heart. He even had his own star observatory with 70 doors and 70 windows to look at the nightly starry sky. King Arthur had it built especially for him and Merlin even wrote his own magic books. Although I know all about swordplay I don't know

anything about magic Prince Tristan thought. I have to find an inn where I can spend the night. It's almost dark already and I don't want to freeze like the trees and plants here he thought when he looked around him and already saw some icicles hanging on the tree branches.

He shivered from the cold. Luckily he had taken his thick dark brown bearskin fur coat with him and he covered it with his long velvet royal blue coat. He put a white rabbit fur hat on his head to protect himself from the rising cold.

Tristan lost his courage. How can I quickly find an inn in that scary thick fog? he thought. And where does this thick fog come from so quickly? He felt a bit anxious at the ever darkening icy cold scary forest. Suddenly the 7 very large bright full moons of Sirion Vox appeared in the black dark night sky. The billions of bright stars, big and small and the 6 big colored fantasy planets shone to an ever darkening night sky and all of a sudden the whole magical fantasy forest was shrouded in a ghostly star and moon light. In some places in the forest that Prince Tristan and his magical white horse Azura drove through you could see the luminous magic mushrooms and luminous magic flowers of the planet Prionstar in all kinds of colours and sizes because that was quite normal on the planet Prionstar that the mushrooms and the flowers and the plants and trees were glowing in the dark of the night on the purple fantasy planet. The road on which Prince Tristan was riding also gave a ghostly magical purple light. When Prince Tristan had seen the evening sky like this with those big beautiful moons of Sirion Vox and all those billions of luminous stars and all those colored phantasy planets and that scary

dense ghost fog he thought to himself...but I have to go on.... I can't give up so easily.....Suddenly he heard a soft scary sadly haunting howl and a hungry growling. He saw 2 big scary bright green eyes looming out of the dense ghostly fog staring at him falsely. Oh no! It's Loki the werewolf of the Renshaw Forest.

What is he doing here so far from his territory? He was certainly sent by King Belial to kill me Prince Tristan thought. He drew his magic sword and went off his tense horse. "I will fight to the very end" said Prince Tristan bravely to the big scary black werewolf who stood before him. "And you will die if I have to continue fighting until the dawn werewolf of the Renshaw forest! Loki jumped forward and grabbed Tristan's arm with his long dirty sharp teeth. The blood spouted out of Tristan's arm. A loud cry of pain sprang from Prince Tristan's mouth. Tristan shook Loki away and threw him hard on the hard stone luminescent purple forest ground. Loki cried out in pain but he soon got up again. Tristan, however, had a big bite from his arm and the blood was heavy. With his sword he struck back and forth to the scary black monstrous werewolf and hit him hard in his flank. Merlin's magical silver sword lighted up bright blue in the darkness. Loki cheated on the magic silver sword but Prince Tristan was so quick and skilful with the sword that the big black werewolf didn't get a chance to bite him again. When things went on like this for a while and Prince Tristan started to get tired and had almost given up the courage to ever get out of the fight alive he heard a soft whinnying. At first he thought it belonged to his magical horse Azura but that was not the case. As the whinny approached he heard his name call. "Prince Tristan is that really you? Thank God

we found you! Wait, we're here to help you!" It was the fairy Prince Siegfried the brother of the fairiy Princess Aurora of the magical fairy kingdom Tir Na Nog with another rider.

It was Lord Valiant La Croix! Lord Valiant was a young nobleman and he was the best friend of Prince Tristan and Prince Siegfried. Tristan waved to his 2 best friends. Prince Siegfried and Lord Valiant quickly rose from their horses when the werewolf turned around fast and looked at them falsely and straight. Sirion Vox's 7 full moons shone their scary ghostly light over the sinister spectacle. Loki ran aggressively towards Siegfried and Valiant who immediately drew their sword.

Tristan sighed a sigh of relief... He said cheerfully to his two friends, "I was about to give up. What took you so long?" he joked. Lord Valiant laughed and then said, "We're here to kill Belial's devilish lapdog!" But it was anything but time for jokes because Loki was furious and she bite and scratched fanatically with her long nails and teeth at the unwanted visitors. Valiant and Siegfried finally won by exhausting the beast so much that Tristan inflicted the final blow on it and killed it with Merlin's magic sword. With loud cheers they rode together towards a cozy illuminated inn which came out of darkness like a vocation because they all needed a hearty meal and a nice warm bed. There was a small sign above the inn where a deer was standing on it with the words "inn the happy deer". A servant put their horses in a spacious stable. Then he unsaddled the horses and gave them a large bucket of water with some hay. The 3 men walked into the big inn. It was very busy but very cozy inside. The innkeeper hastily came to them and asked them what

he could do to help the men. Prince Tristan said "We'd like 3 rooms for one night and a good and hearty meal. The innkeeper asked Prince Tristan if he would like to have breakfast tomorrow morning.

"That would be very welcome, said Prince Tristan." He took 5 large gold pieces out of his purse and paid the innkeeper who was very happy with the gold he got.

His eyes became large with disbelief. So often they did not get rich guests in their inn thought the man to himself. "Your best rooms" said Prince Tristan. "And a table, please. "Of course sir. As you wish" said the innkeeper. A little later the innkeeper came back with a girl who had long jumpy bright red curls. "Cymbeline will help you further with your order" said the innkeeper. "Follow me gentlemen" said Cymbeline and she took them to a beautiful large antique cherrywood table with 2 large golden thick candlesticks where 2 thick white candles were happily lit. Inside there was a cozy fireplace fire in a beautiful large medieval fireplace. The windows of the inn were made of stained glass and symbolized the hunting in the woods. They were really beautiful. In front of the windows were double thick silver bars which made Tristan think. "That certainly serves as protection against the wolves", he thought. "What will it be gentlemen?" asked Cymbeline. "3 large mugs of frothy beer please" said Lord Valiant in a hurry. He was bursting with thirst. His throat was dry as a bone and felt like sandpaper. He couldn't wait until he had something to drink. And a large plate of mixed cheeses" said Prince Siegfried after it. "Yes do that too," said Tristan.

Because we are very hungry. The rest of the order will come later. Cymbeline laughed and said. "It's as if you're all starving. Don't worry because this inn is known for the best food. You've come to the right place." Cymbeline wrote down the order and went to the kitchen to pass it on.

A little later she came back with 3 large wide mugs of frothy beer and a large wooden plank with different kinds of cheese on it and a large piece of brown baguette. "Here you go gentlemen" said Cymbeline. "Self-brewed beer" from the inn. She smiled as she put the stuff one by one on the big wooden table. "Thank you" said Prince Tristan who greedily began to drink beer from his glass mug. Lord Valiant asked "What's on the menu?" Lord Valiant was curious. "Deer steak with fried potatoes and peas" said Cymbeline. Prince Siegfried laughed and then said "That was the end of the happy deer". Is there any sauce included?" asked Lord Valiant. Cymbeline nodded and said "Yes, there's garlic sauce. "What else is there but a deer steak?" asked Lord Valiant dry. "Fried mallard duck with cherry sauce, mashed potatoes and green beans. "Make me the mallard duck," said Valiant. The other 2 men nodded with interest. "Yes we all three want the mallard duck," said Prince Tristan haughtily looking around bored. Everywhere people were playing cards or eating at a table or just having a chat. Some of them looked very rough and there were even noblemen like them from the surrounding estates. Cymbeline took their order and walked to the kitchen. She pityingly shook her head and thought to herself "what manners." Valiant said Prince Tristan. "Yes Tristan"? said Lord Valiant. "Why would there be double thick silver bars on the windows of the inn?"

"Mmmm quite an interesting question" said Lord Valiant. "What do you think Prince Siegfried?" said Lord Valiant. The people here seem to be very scared but they try to hide it. They have a big secret but they won't let go of anything." "If I shouted very loudly, would they be frightened?"

Prince Tristan asked. Prince Siegfried almost choked in his beer with laughter. They all seem to be simple, stupid, normal people", Prince Tristan laughed cheerfully. I'll bet on that," said Prince Siegfried. "For 50 pieces of gold."

And he threw a large heavy brown leather bag of gold coins on the table in front of Prince Tristan. "Mmmm look now it's getting a lot more interesting" said Tristan.

"For 50 pieces of gold I'd like to be a fool for a while although.... " and he pulled out a thoughtful and sour face. He put his arms on top of each other and said "I think I'd rather have 100 pieces of gold for it" laughed Prince Tristan. "Deal" said

Prince Siegfried. "But on one condition. You have to stand on the table and you have to say 'boooo' 3 times without laughing otherwise it doesn't count. Lord

Valiant was out of it and said cheerfully. "If he doesn't do it for 100 pieces of gold I will. I just hope he won't be taken off the back of the house to the madhouse."

They all started laughing at Valiant's funny remark. "Okay," said Prince Tristan. "I'll do it but I want the money first" he grinned falsely. "No no, that's not agreed" said

Prince Siegfried in a businesslike manner. "I have an idea" said Lord Valiant. "You get half now and the other half you get after that." "Okay, that's good," Prince

Tristan said and he took the heavy brown leather pouch of gold that was on the table in front of him." "But if I don't get the rest of the money later I'll lock you up

in a beer barrel," he grinned at Prince Siegfried. "You have my word," said Prince Siegfried. "If that matters to you. But you have to look at it very seriously" said Prince Siegfried. "Yes, otherwise it doesn't count" said Lord Valiant. "And first you have to say with your hands on your mouth:

Attention! Attention! I have an important announcement to make! And then you say booooo three times very loudly and then you say that was it and then you make a deep bow and then you sit back on your chair" said Prince Siegfried.

"But it must sound very scary," said Lord Valiant. "And if people get scared of you, you'll get another 100 pieces of gold. "Go ahead, then or are you afraid?" said Prince Siegfried. Prince Tristan carefully stood on the wooden table. Some people turned around and started pointing at their foreheads. Others started laughing hard. Tristan tried to be as serious as possible but he barely succeeded. Then he started shouting with his hands on his mouth and said "Attention! Attention! I have an important announcement for you." It was very quiet in the inn. Suddenly all eyes were on Prince Tristan. "What is so important then little man? Do you need attention or something?" shouted one of the rough men at a table playing cards with 5 other people. He smoked a thick cigar and had at a large glass of irish whisky with ice. Above his table was a thick cloud of cigar smoke. Lord Valiant and Prince Siegfried started laughing very hard. "Booooo! boooo! boooo!", Tristan shouted ghostly. Tristan tried to make it sound as scary and serious as possible but he still laughed. "That's it" he said. He took a deep bow. With a red face of shame Prince Tristan sat down at the table again. He quickly tried to hide behind a large wide

golden candle holder Valiant and Siegfried were still laughing. "Oh yes that's really important, isn't it?" said a rough old man who had a long white beard. He took another big sip of his whisky with ice. He was playing a game of cards with his friends.

"Oh now I was really scared" shouted one of the men sitting at the table of the rough old man. "Do we have to run away from fear?" A lot of people laughed while others thought Tristan was just a madman.

Prince Tristan was still hiding behind the golden candle holder and looked at a table with 4 distinguished rich noblemen at it. "Valiant those men know my father" hissed Prince Tristan. "And now they will probably tell him everything. I'm being watched everywhere by my father and his spies walking around the planet Prionstar. I'm ashamed of myself." He was half hidden under the table. "They look our way Tristan," said Lord Valiant. Prince Siegfried said "Yes". "What do these guys want from us?" asked Lord Valiant. "Don't look at them! Prince Tristan said. "Otherwise there might be a fight." "They don't look so happy at all" Lord Valiant remarked as he kept staring at the 4 noblemen. "I don't think they liked it so much." "I thought it was a very funny joke" said Prince Siegfried laughing. "And I really don't give a damn what they think of us. If I want to laugh, I'll laugh. I really don't need their permission to do that. Here's the second bag of gold" said Prince Siegfried and he threw it to Prince Tristan. "Although you have actually laughed a bit. I should take the gold away from you again." He laughed. "Thank you very much Siegfried" Prince Tristan grinned. "How nice of you. You're very generous

with your rewards aren't you?" "If you think it's too much you can give it back to me" Prince Siegfried joked. "No no" said Prince Tristan. "That's good." He eagerly put the second pouch of gold in his expensive white leather bag. Then he sat down on his chair again and tried to look as little as possible at the 4 noblemen who had just started their appetizer. On their table was a large silver carafe with red wine and 4 large silver chalices with small angel heads on it. They all wore blue and white velvet clothing and beautiful blue and white velvet hats with large white pheasant feathers that decorated their heads. They wore long white silk gloves and long soft brown leather riding boots. All 4 of them wore an expensive golden sword on their backs. Tristan was ashamed of himself and he didn't know what to say to his father about this because it would certainly be told by them because Prince Tristan knew them too. "Lord Valiant didn't you bring one of your masks?" Prince Tristan whispered. "Then I'll be less recognizable to them." Valiant snorted haughtily and said: "You shouldn't worry so much about those snobs. You're here with us and not with them. Forget they're here. You just have to be yourself Tristan" said Prince Siegfried. "Otherwise you won't have a life at all." "Yes" said Lord Valiant. "Don't let them ruin your life with what they think is right and wrong. You didn't kill or steal anyone who didn't deserve it, did you?" Tristan shook his head. "So there's nothing wrong" said Lord Valiant. Cymbeline walked up with the main course and she put the steaming mallard duck on the table in front of them. Immediately after that another maid with a big silver carafe of red wine and 3 expensive long transparent crystal wine glasses came and put them on the table in

front of her. She poured all three glasses full of the expensive red wine. "Mmm that smells delicious" said Lord Valiant. "That certainly smells delicious" said Prince Tristan satisfied. "First a toast" Prince Siegfried interrupted them and he raised his red wine glass while standing up. Valiant and Tristan also stood up and raised their glasses. "To victory and to our health gentlemen" said Prince Siegfried. "To victory and to our health" the other 2 men repeated and they all toasted together with their red wine glass. Then they sat down again and started their meal.

"It tastes great" said Lord Valiant as he greedily devoured his wild mallard. "Well sure it tastes fantastic," said Prince Tristan. "I really needed that" "Why are there anyway big bars in front of the windows here Valiant?" Prince Tristan asked. "I have no idea" said Valiant and he shrugged his shoulders. "But I'll ask Cymbeline as soon as she starts cleaning up because I'd like to know what's going on here.

Everyone here seems to be terrified of something. You can tell by the printed atmosphere that prevails here. "If Cymbeline wants to answer your question," Prince Siegfried said with interest. "Maybe she doesn't want to answer that question at all" said Prince Siegfried. "Doesn't she want to or isn't she allowed to tell it?"

Prince Tristan said while he was frowning his eyebrows excessively. "I really don't know what's going on here" said Prince Siegfried. "But something is not right here. I'd say try it. No you have. Yes you can get" Lord Valiant then said "As I said I'll ask Cymbeline what's going on here" said Lord Valiant. "What do you do if she doesn't answer your question?" asked Prince Tristan. "Then I'll stick her to my sword and accuse her of conspiracy with King Belial the bloodthirsty one" replied

Lord Valiant. "No you won't," said Prince Siegfried meekly. "She's just a pathetic girl." "A pathetic girl?" replied Lord Valiant excitedly. "You haven't seen anything of the world yet boy" said Lord Valiant. "Appearances are deceptive. You have to look beyond your eyes.

You have to look far behind those bright blue eyes from Cymbeline and then you might come home from a bitter journey." Siegfried frowned his eyebrows.

"What the hell are you talking about?" he said. "Be patient, my best friend. You must never be afraid of the great unknown." Lord Valiant grabbed Siegfried's hand firmly and kept looking at him mysteriously. "Prince Siegfried asked: "What is going on? "Prepare for a big fight this night" said Lord Valiant, "I've just seen it in a vision. I saw it in those devilish transparent blue eyes of Cymbeline." "Where the hell do you want to go Valiant?" Tristan asked restlessly. "I have seen the fire of hell in her eyes" said Lord Valiant with his heart pounding in his throat. "There were little flames dancing in the middle of her pupils when she looked at me.

Believe me she's a devilish bitch!" Valiant said as he impatiently grabbed his sword.

"Are you sure about that Lord Valiant?" said Prince Tristan asked so he took a big bite of his mallow. "Yes I am" said Lord Valiant. "Are you very sure or are you just shot by the red wine?" said Prince Siegfried tense because he thought there would be a fight any minute. "I'm 100 percent sure," said Lord Valiant. You have to believe me. Just trust me. "Bye rest" said Prince Siegfried. "Sleeping will be a thing of the past tonight." "Yes" said Prince Tristan. "We can forget about our peace and quiet this night." "We must under no circumstances fall asleep during this

night" said Lord Valiant. "I suggest that we leave said Siegfried. We will find another place to sleep. We desperately need our rest. If necessary I will sleep in a tree. Everywhere but not here"said Prince Siegfried. "I still have a hammock somewhere" said Prince Tristan. "Tssss" Valiant hissed sarcastically.

"Are you real men that you immediately take off like a bunch of pussies? Can't we handle that devilish girl together? I thought I was having dinner here with men and not with a bunch of sissies! Baaah, you make me puke!" He threw his feet on the table as a sign that dinner was over. He saw that everyone had finished his food and thought he could do that. It was clear that Lord Valiant lacked good manners because everyone looked at him incomprehensibly,"I really don't understand why your father King Orrin chose you to leave for Tir Na Nog. Everything Prince Siegfried says you say to. Everything Prince Siegfried does you do to. It's ridiculous! Don't you have your own opinion or anything at all?" said Lord Valiant to Prince Tristan. "Could you please take your feet off the table Valiant," whispered Prince Tristan who was extremely annoyed by the lack of manners shown by Lord Valiant, "I'm ashamed of your behaviour." Siegfried then whispered in Tristan's ear that Valiant looked rather tipsy. Lord Valiant drew his sword and said "I've heard that, Prince Siegfried. Do you really think you can call me a liar?" Angry he pressed the sharp tip of his sword on Prince Siegfried's chest. Siegfried was gasping for breath and didn't know what to say. "What do you mean by that?" asked Prince Siegfried, "I mean by that you call me a drunkard who's talking nothing but bullshit," said Valiant. "I didn't mean that Valiant", Siegfried said then."But don't throw your feet

on the table. Those are just not manners." "As if you have manners! said Lord Valiant. You made that bet! Not me." "But you answered just as cheerfully" Prince Siegfried dismayed." And by the way it was a joke."

Lord Valiant became wilder and wilder. He got a dangerous wild look in his eyes. "I want to talk to Cymbeline!" he shouted.

"Where is Cymbeline?" It became very quiet in the inn. Everyone looked dirty at Lord Valiant. "You may be of nobility boy...." said one of the attendees. "But you treat Cymbeline the way she deserves it" "I am doing that" Lord Valiant shouted. Cymbeline walked in and asked if she could help Lord Valiant with anything. "Yes you can!" shouted Lord Valiant. "You clean up the mess now or I'll just throw it all down on the floor!" Cymbeline shivered with excitement and then calmly took down the table. Then she walked away. The murmuring of the people in the inn continued quietly. These kinds of scenes were apparently normal and not uncommon. .When Cymbeline had taken the table, she started wiping the table with a soft scouring sponge. Lord Valiant grabbed her arm firmly and looked straight into her bright blue transparent scary eyes. "What do you want from me Lord?" Cymbeline asked somewhat nervously, "For you it's Lord Valiant first of all," Valiant said, tense. ."What do you want from me Lord Valiant?" said Cymbeline irritated. "And secondly" said Valiant. "What's going on in this inn? Why is everything here barricaded with double silver bars?" "I don't know what you're talking about Lord Valiant" said Cymbeline and she shrugged her shoulders nonchalantly. She tried to tear herself away from the strong grip of Lord Valiant.

Valiant, however now clamped his nails tightly around her arm until bleeding and made his grip on her arm even tighter. Cymbeline cried out in pain. "I'll say it once again Cymbeline" said Lord Valiant. "What is going on here in this inn?

You can hear me. You don't happen to know someone called Belial the bloodthirsty one?" Cymbeline had tears in her eyes from the sharp pain.

"Please" she cried. "You're hurting me." "I don't give a damn!" shouted Lord

Valiant. "If necessary I'll chop off your arms! Why are there of those little flames in your Cymbeline's blue transparent eyes? Do I have to drill my sword through them to get the truth out?" said Lord Valiant ferocious. Prince Tristan whispered that he

had to let her go. "Stop Valiant" he said calmly. "You've lost your mind because of the red wine," Prince Siegfried said. "Let her go Lord Valiant. She is innocent" said

Prince Tristan. "Innocent"? Are you innocent Cymbeline?" Cymbeline nodded as she begged Valiant to let her go. "Okay Cymbeline" Valiant suddenly said very

calmly. It was clear from his face that he was thinking. He started to grin falsely.

"I'll give you a chance," he said. "I'm giving you a chance to prove your innocence.

He took a small purple crystal bottle out of his inner pocket with a clear liquid in it.

The bottle had a large ruby cap in the shape of a Celtic cross. If I throw this over you and don't burn you alive you are innocent" said Lord Valiant. In this little

bottle is holy water from the church of the kingdom of Rosamund where my uncle happens to be a very high priest. Cymbeline tried to pull herself loose. She started

to panic and scream for help. However, no one came to her rescue. There was

no one who wanted to get into trouble. Everyone was playing cards, playing dice or

having a busy conversation. The 4 noblemen were busy with an exciting dice game for a lot of money. A cheerful laughter rose from the cozy crowd. Nobody else seemed to take it seriously from what happened.

Nobody felt like interfering or getting into trouble. Prince Siegfried looked up a little at the ceiling and pretended as if he hadn't noticed anything.

Tristan sat under the table with Merlin's magic sword firmly clasped in his hands for what was to come. He kissed the magic sword and asked the sword to assist him in the upcoming battle. "We're both quietly going to count to 3" said Lord

Valiant. If you can do that," he grinned amusedly. "Of course I can do it alone! he laughed falsely. His beautiful pearly white teeth were showing when he laughed." "1" said Lord Valiant. "2" said Prince Siegfried and he looked around the crowd bored.

It was as if he saw the world through a haze. Everything was vague. It seemed as if he saw everything in a kind of trance. The world around him seemed to be made of glass. Everything sounded so far away from him. It must be the wine he thought to himself. He hit himself hard on his face a couple of times so as not to fall asleep.

"3" said Prince Tristan. He felt Merlin's sword as a strong magical force glowing through his hands which was a sign to him that Lord Valiant was right. Valiant threw the whole bottle of holy water over Cymbeline at once. Cymbeline was fiercely pulling at Valiant as she screamed and cursed and consumed to dust. "And now I'm going to sleep," said Lord Valiant. "I've had enough of it now. Good night dear people!" He stretched out and was about to walk up the stairs to his bedroom.

The innkeeper came running towards them in shock and thanked Valiant for his

courageous performance. "How is that possible? I don't understand " said the innkeeper hypocritically as he looked at the heap of dust on the ground. "She has only been working here for 2 days. I already didn't trust it.

"Thank you very much Lord Valiant." "No thanks, no thanks"said Lord Valiant, who was very happy to have done something good,

"She was obviously a spy of Belial the bloodthirsty one. I am always at your service when you need me" said Lord Valiant. "And the rest of us here too. But I still don't know why those thick double bars are in front of the windows from the inn?"The innkeeper seemed to be thinking about what to say. He seemed to find it a rather annoying question and he was clearly irritated about Valiant's interference.

"Well what's going on here?" said Lord Valiant and he looked at the innkeeper questioningly. "That's just extra protection from the bandits my Lord" lied to the innkeeper and a chill ran down his spine. "I guess so" said Valiant who was obviously losing his patience. "Is it just chilly or does it always blow in here?" Lord Valiant remarked. "Excuse me I don't want to interfere in your conversation,"

Prince Siegfried said "But why are the windows here all scratched?"

The innkeeper shrugged his shoulders as he swept up the dust and threw it away. He said "It must come from the hungry wild animals." Everyone in the inn stared with interest at the three of them. Nobody dared to open his mouth. One of the noblemen who was playing dice walked towards them and put his hands on the table. He leaned on his hands and said to Prince Tristan, "Prince Tristan.....I really need to talk to you. "You can't refuse because it's very important." The other 3

noblemen all had their eyes on Prince Tristan. "Eh yes Lord Lockheart" Tristan murmured while the shame came on his jaws.

"I'll be right up to your table" said Tristan with his head hanging down. "That's a good boy" Lord Lockheart smiled faked and knocked friendly on Prince Tristan's shoulder. "How nice to see you here too" he said to Tristan. Then he frowned his eyebrows and looked around the table with contempt before turning around resolutely. "Well then we'll go too Tristan?" Lord Valiant said cheerfully.

"Yeah" said Prince Siegfried. "What a nice idea. And then we'll all have a nice glass of red wine." "And play a nice game of dice with all of us" Lord Valiant laughed hard. "I didn't think so Lord Valiant" whispered Lord Lockheart in Valiant's ear who still saw everything but vaguely and he walked back to his table. "I'm kind of in the mood for a duel" Siegfried mumbled laughing. "Me too" Lord Valiant laughed.

"Let's challenge Lord Lockheart to a duel!" He shouted loudly over his shoulder.

"I'm bored to death" said Prince Siegfried as he began to count the people in the inn. "It's incredibly boring here." "You laugh like a woman Lord Valiant" said Prince Tristan as he almost swallowed himself in a sip of wine. Valiant hit the back of Prince Tristan several times hard. "So..." Valiant said. "Next time you will save mine.". Prince Tristan layd half beside his chair. "Could you be more careful in the future?" Tristan murmured. "Otherwise you'll break all my bones and there's nothing left to save my life! Seriously...Valiant..." said Tristan. "Lord Gwydion Lockheart is one of my father's best friends and he's still from the old guard. He can complain terribly about the most backward things but he is one of the best

swordsmen my father knows. Please don't disgrace us. He tells everything to my father and he blames me for everything you do."

"Lord Valiant is a disgrace to our species" Lord Gwydion Lockheart whispered to his friends who all disapproved of shaking their heads and counting the money they had won. "Good" said Prince Tristan who was still upset. "I'll go to Lord Lockheart's table and I'll be back later okay? They've invited me to join them and there's no way I can refuse." Lord Valiant thought it was fine and decided to play a dice game with Prince Siegfried himself. "Join us Prince Tristan" laughed Lord Gwydion Lockheart invitingly and he moved a chair back for Tristan as a sign that he had to join them. "Welcome" he said, shaking Tristan's hand. "I'll introduce you to the other 3 gentlemen you've seen before at your father's castle. As you already know I am Lord Gwydion Lockheart and a very good friend of your father and I am very honoured to meet you Prince Tristan however we have seen each other before" while he took off his beautiful hat and politely nodded "Next to me is Lord Fynn Lockheart who is a distant cousin of mine". Lord Fynn Lockheart also took off his hat and said "It is an honour to meet Prince Tristan" and he made a slight bow with his head. "Likewise" Tristan nodded politely. "Next to Lord Fynn Lockheart sits Lord Quinlan Valdiwynn who is a good friend of ours." "Lord Quinlan took off his hat too" and politely nodded to Prince Tristan. He said "Pleasant". Prince Tristan nodded politely again and then answered "Pleasant." "Next to Lord Quinlan Valdiwynn is Lord Oswald Valdiwynn who is the cousin of Lord Quinlan Valdiwynn and is also a good friend of us." Lord Oswald took off his

hat and politely nodded his head towards Prince Tristan on which he said. "It is an honor to meet Prince Tristan the blessed one of the fairy kingdom of Rosamund."

"Likewise" Tristan said as he nodded at Lord Oswald and he laughed faintly.

Finally Tristan said. "I am Prince Tristan the blessed one son of King Orrin the blessed one and son of Queen Gwendolynn the blessed one of the kingdom of Rosamund and it is an honor for me to meet you all gentlemen. I am here with 2 friends of mine. "Lord Valiant La Croix" and he pointed to Valiant who didn't give a damn and was busy playing the dice. "And Prince Siegfried of the magical and mighty fairy kingdom Tir Na Nog" and he pointed to Prince Siegfried who politely nodded to the gentlemen. It was quiet again in the inn and admiring looks went in the direction of Prince Tristan and Prince Siegfried after which an excited murmuring from the crowd sounded. Many ladies in the crowd started to drink water restlessly from their glass of water as they moved their fans back and forth faster and faster and smiled mysteriously at each other while they continued to stare at Prince Siegfried and at Prince Tristan from behind their fan beckoning. Prince Tristan, who found all the attention he received quite normal continued his speech after a short silence: "My father will undoubtedly be proud of such brave and strong gentlemen who help in the fight against the devilish King Belial the bloodthirsty one." Then he remained silent for a while. He saw that the noblemen were distracted by something. Suddenly he saw what attracted their attention. They stared at Merlin's sword hanging on his back. "Is there something wrong, gentlemen?" Prince Tristan asked while frowning his eyebrows. "What do you do

with Merlin's sword?" asked Lord Gwydion somewhat upset, "Can you handle it?" asked Lord Fynn seriously.

"You must be very careful with that boy" said Lord Gwydion somewhat envious.

"Your swordsman's level is not that high" Lord Gwydion whispered.

"I'm your father's best swordsman so you'd better give me the sword boy" said

Lord Gwydion as he held out his hand over the table. "I can handle it much better than you can" said Tristan. Tristan saw the greed in Lord Gwydion's eyes and then

came to the conclusion that Lord Gwydion was just after the sword of Merlin

instead of really wanting to talk seriously to Tristan. "That sword you don't get

from me Lord Gwydion" said Tristan. He held his hand tightly pressed on the

sword. "That sword was given to me by my father. It is the sword of the mighty

wizard Merlin. And I have to make sure that it goes safely to its rightful owner. It is as precious to me as it is to Merlin. It is also the most powerful sword there is"

Tristan whispered. "And that must be the reason why you want it. It will help me in the fight against Belial the bloodthirsty one and so it will come in very handy on my

journey to Tir N Nog." The noblemen looked at him with a questioning look in

their eyes. "Are you going to Tir N Nog?" asked Lord Gwydion. "Yes certainly"

said Prince Tristan. "Together with my friends." "Let us accompany you your

Highness" said Lord Oswald. "Alone you will never make it against King Belial the bloodthirsty one." "The army of Tir Na Nog will assist us" said Prince Siegfried

who had come to the table and hit his fist on the table in a belligerent manner.

"And that army is very strong." "But of course all help is welcome", said Lord

Valiant who had also joined them. Lord Gwydion was not at all happy with the presence of Lord Valiant La Croix.

Prince Siegfried and he putted their table next to the noblemen's table and continued to talk late into the night about their plans to fight Belial the bloodthirsty one. Lord Valiant saw that Lord Oswald lit a cigar and asked if he could have one. "Of course I'll let you have a cigar from me Lord Valiant," said Lord Oswald. He handed Lord Valiant a thick dark brown cigar. Lord Valiant grinned. He put the cigar in his mouth and lit it. Lord Oswald said, "That's one piece of gold" Then he took a puff of his own cigar and blew out a big cloud of smoke. Immediately the room was filled with a delicious smell of different kinds of herbs and spices. In no time at all the room was blue with smoke. Valiant looked at the man with disbelief. "Do I really have to pay for this?" asked Lord Valiant. He grinned and said, "You've got to be kidding me." He took a puff of his cigar. "You must be a little crazy to ask for money for your cigars." "Well actually I am not crazy,..",said Lord Oswald as if it was the most natural thing in the world.

Because it comes all the way from the planet Nova so it's quite an expensive cigar. It was brought all the way to Prionstar by a fairy ship. I had to wait for it for at least a few weeks" coughed Lord Oswald snobbishly. Valiant asked, "Where the hell is Nova?" while he was throwing a gold coin on the table that ended up right in front of Lord Oswald. "That's the 4th planet of our Ophira system jerk" laughed Lord Oswald as he hastily put the gold coin in his purse. Everyone knows the names of our planets. Lord Oswald roared with laughter.

"Fool Valiant! Shame on you! Didn't you learn anything at school?"

"Well, there's nothing wrong with that cigar," said Lord Valiant. "It tastes nice and spicy" he said as he inhaled deeply and blew out a thick greasy cloud of smoke into the air. He started coughing hard. "Uche uche" coughed Lord Valiant.

"And I was the smartest in class," laughed Lord Valiant. "Nice isn't such a cigar?"

Lord Oswald laughed. "Mmmm" said Lord Valiant. "I'm fine.

I don't have much experience with this" he said while he was taking a large sip of spring water. "Take another puff of it" Prince Tristan said. "That's what makes you a real guy," laughed Lord Oswald. "It's stupid and unhealthy" said Lord Gwydion Lockheart" who was watching Lord Valiant in horror. Valiant said, "Enjoy your life old pesky!" Valiant was angry as he cautiously took another puff of his cigar. He looked at his cigar as if he was looking at a rare plant. "Then you shouldn't drink red wine either. That's also stupid and unhealthy" Valiant said. Lord Gwydion became fierce with rage. "Do you dare lecture me boy? You who have no respect for nothing or nobody? I'm 30 years older than you ""And that makes you.... Lets think for a moment "Valiant said. "Lets see if I can still count..... 54?" He grinned as he blew out a big smoke. "And don't call me a silly old fool because I happen to be stronger and smarter than you!" roared Lord Valiant angry. "By the way I can fight swords much better than you" said Valiant haughtily as he blew a big cloud of smoke in Lord Gwydion's face. "You take that back you filthy bastard!" Lord Gwydion roared. His clenched his fist. Valiant seemed to think about that for a

moment and then said "I don't think so Lord Gwydion. Why should I take it back? It's true, isn't it?"

Lord Gwydion drew his sword and challenged Lord Valiant to a duel. "Then come if you dare to fight the coward you are. I've been teaching fencing and swordplay for 30 years so no one's lecturing me! And you certainly don't, boy!" Prince Tristan, who got fed up with it said to Lord Valiant:

"Can't you ever act normal? He's a lot older than you are. First of all you should have respect for people who are older than you and who are also above you and secondly he is a much better swordsman than you. He is also one of my father's best friends so please behave until we get to Tir Na Nog and then you can fight as many swordfights as you want." "You never win that Lord Valiant" said Lord Fynn. "Forget this duel and give each other a hand. Believe me. This is a fight where all of us don't want to know the end." "Hello gentlemen!? Can I get through this for a moment?" said Prince Siegfried, who had had enough of the childish stuff. It's around midnight now. Just so you know. Half of the people here are already lying in bed so be a little quiet and be a little happy as well because otherwise we will all be thrown out." "Nobody can throw us out" said Lord Valiant proudly. "We are of nobility and so we have a right to be everywhere." "Are you going to cool off outside" said the innkeeper who had quietly watched the whole spectacle.

He carefully opened the thick oak door of the inn with a large bronze key that he had around his neck. He looked outside to see if noone was coming after which he quickly let the 7 men out. "When you have cooled down you only press the bell 3